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In Our Next Issue

The heavyweight championship elimination tournament to find the successor to Joe Louis has gotten under way. Over in England, the first of the series, the Mills-Woodcock bout, already has been decided. In America, late this month, Ezzard Charles and Jersey Joe Walcott will have their fling at it. For complete reports, covering every angle of the world eliminations, follow THE RING.

Although we had complete coverage of the new set up in American boxing, the alliance of Madison Square Garden with the Joe Louis outfit, late developments add to the interest in the greatest fistic monopoly ever attempted in this or any other country.

What is in store for pugilism under this newly created outfit? How will boxing fare?

For an analysis of the future of the sport in international boxing, read Jersey Jones' follow-up on the hook-up of the Madison Square Garden Corporation with the International Boxing Club.

Two important American battles were decided shortly after the July issue went to press—the world lightweight title fight between Enrique Bolanos and Ike Williams and the contest in Cincinnati between Joey Maxim and Gus Lesnevich, designated by the National Boxing Association as for the American championship. As in past feature contests, THE RING covered these from the ringside and in addition, had its photographers on the job for special action shots.

Articles by Nat Fleischer, Daniel M. Daniel, Nat Loubet, Stanley Weston, Ted Carroll and Johnny Salak among others will brighten the issue.

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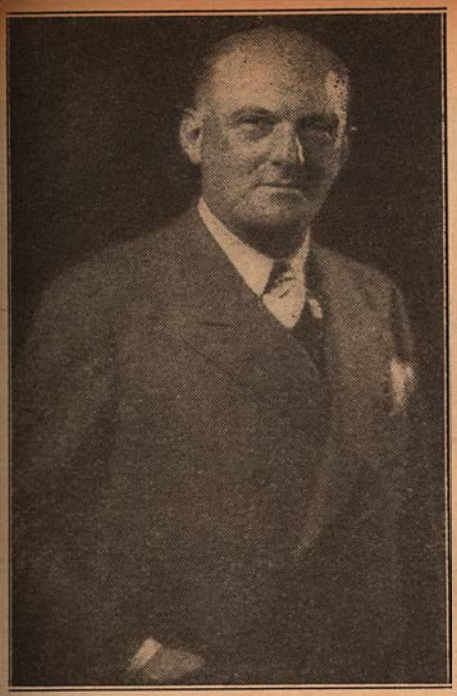


Mike Jacobs whose vast boxing empire has been shattered.

VAST COMBINE TAKES OVER BOXING *in* U. S.

International B.C., with New York, Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit and Other Ramifications, Seen as Clearing House for Better Era in Ring

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

THE powerful boxing promotion dynasty which was set up in New York by Tex Rickard, and after his death kept going, at an even livelier tempo, by Mike Jacobs, is no more.

Ill and tired, with the current situation and its myriad complications too much for him, Mike has quit the scene. And now comes truly Big Business, and a Commercial Combine, to succeed him and the now defunct Twentieth Century S. C.

In place of Mike's organization, we have the International Boxing Club, which was organized, with Joe Louis, retired heavyweight champion, at its head, not so very long ago. This may not be the official name of the new corporation to be organized by the Garden, but it will take over the promotion work.

Just how much say Louis will have among the business veterans who have organized the new venture, it is hard to predict. It may be that eventually Joe will find himself merely the promoter, for it is extremely difficult to envision financial operators like Arthur Wirtz and James Norris letting Louis handle an enterprise with millions at stake.

It had been expected that when Jacobs made up his mind to retire—and that decision came quite some time ago—Madison Square Garden would continue as an independent entity in boxing, and would take over the Twentieth Century setup.

It had been regarded as a certainty that General John Reed Kilpatrick would place boxing alongside hockey and basketball in the Garden system of promotion, with Ned Irish supervising the ring enterprise, and a man like Lester Scott doing the liaison work.

MEN close to the New York fight situation held that the Garden would be delighted to clean out the old regime, and accept full responsibility for boxing doings within its own precincts, and at Yankee Stadium, with which it held a contract. Its purchase of the Tournament of Champions assets now gives it also the use of the Polo Grounds. However, the Garden has lost its independence and its identity in the fight business, and has gone into a national organization which, as I see it, has set up the biggest monopoly in the history of boxing.

It is indeed funny to analyze the current setup in the light of the monopolistic charges which were thrown by the IBC at Mike not so long ago.

As the new situation presents itself, it looks as if world boxing will be controlled by the IBC. Not merely the fight business in the United States, but in every spot seeking outstanding matches—London, Paris, and possibly Australia, as well.

Right now the new combine does not have any ramifications on the Pacific Coast. But it is quite evident that if the promoters in Los Angeles and San Francisco hope to do business with fighters from East of the Rockies, they will have to enter into agreements, if not close affiliation, with the International setup.

THE IBC includes the Garden, Yankee Stadium and the Polo Grounds; the Chicago Stadium, Wrigley Field and Soldier's Field, in the Windy City; the Olympia and Briggs Stadium, in Detroit; the Garden and Crosley Field in Cincinnati; the Auditorium and Municipal Stadium, in Cleveland.

The IBC already has entered into negotiations with the National Broadcasting Company, and now that the assets of the T. of C. have been bought by the Garden, both the NBC and Columbia will share in the television of fights.

Boxing men had wondered why the NBC had stood by, idly, while the Columbia Broadcasting System had moved in the direction of a video monopoly.

However, the old NBC had been waiting for just what has happened. Now, says Sidney Strotz, vice-president in charge of the Western division of the NBC, with headquarters in Los Angeles, NBC is ready to televise every fight run by the IBC, anywhere, and to go just as extensively into baseball, football, and other sports video.

In short, millions of dollars from many big sources are tied up in this vast undertaking, and it does not look too good for the much smaller and much weaker Tournament of Champions, which is now reduced to the status of a local enterprise in New York.

General John Reed Kilpatrick, president of Madison Square Garden, whose corporation has bought Jacobs' assets.

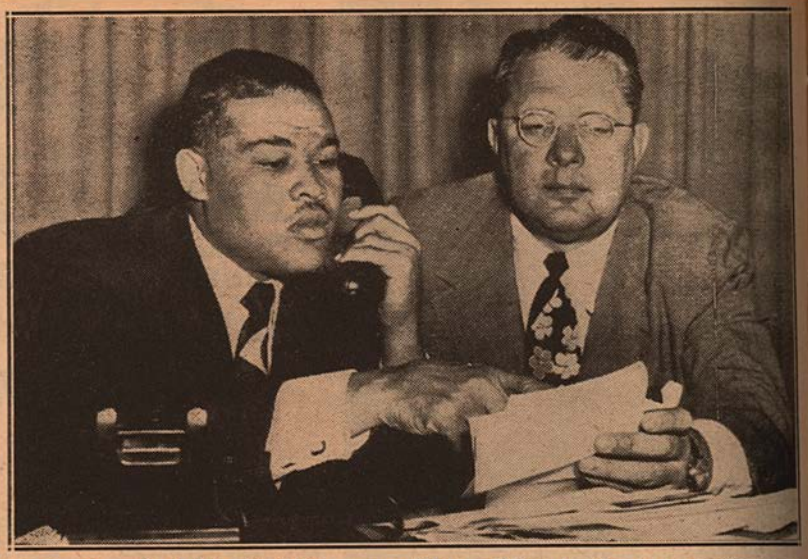
The revised setup in boxing is nothing new, in so far as the idea itself is concerned.

Rickard nursed the notion. Jacobs, after him, reached out for a nation-wide combine, but lacked the organization with which to put it over.

MIKE ran fights in Chicago, in Boston, in Philadelphia, in Detroit, in St. Louis, in Los Angeles. But these were one-shots. They were feelers for the development of the sort of thing now become a reality through the association of powerful financial interests, and strong businessmen.

The International setup appears to take from New York the position of capital of the boxing world, because Wirtz and Norris are from the Middle West, owning Chicago Stadium and Detroit Olympia control.

However, it is quite likely that when the IBC gets down to running big fights, it doubtless will discover that the money and the fans still are concentrated in the ten million persons living in the New York 50-mile radius. The television ramifications also will run out of the core in the world metropolis.



Joe Louis and Arthur M. Wirtz, one of his millionaire backers, conferring in their Chicago office.

Rickard got the idea of an IBC from the major baseball leagues. Only, he did not want separate ownership of each boxing locale. He sought control of the entire fabric.

Jacobs, too, played around with the baseball pattern. And he, too, sought ownership, not mere affiliation.

Rickard tried to purchase the New York baseball Giants and their Polo Grounds. He wanted to get a lease on Yankee Stadium for the ball club, and convert the Polo Grounds into a vast sports arena, with emphasis on boxing.

Jacobs' ideas along those lines led him into Brooklyn, where he tried to purchase the baseball Dodgers, and Ebbets Field. However, he found the late Judge Kenesaw M. Landis opposed to him, and he abandoned the plan. Landis doubtless would have blocked Rickard, too.

NEW YORK boxing will deplore the death of the Twentieth Century S. C. It will be sad, for a long time, over the retirement of Jacobs, which means the end of a powerful era in big city boxing, and evokes rich memories of lush and thrilling days.

But, as a matter of cold and unromantic fact, the new setup most likely will turn out to be a tremendous thing for the ring game. In fact, it must do that, or die.

Even for New York is the IBC very likely to be a vast benefice. Mike had lost his interest in boxing. He had lost his vitality. He had lost his organization.

The Twentieth Century outfit approached this Summer in a daze. It had no outdoor attractions for the Stadium, which had expected June and September fights of considerable magnitude.

In the hands of the Twentieth Century Club, with Harry Markson shackled, boxing in New York was emitting a death rattle. The Garden, the Twentieth Century, and St. Nicholas Rink were losing money, and worse still, losing their prestige.

The IBC will revive interest, big promotion and big organization. And it is virtually certain that it will achieve something which stands out as being most vital of all, the cleaning up of conditions as regards undercover managers, and the ownership of boxing stables by unsavory characters.

THE IBC has it in its power to clean house. It is confronted with a mandate from the fight fans of New York, from the boxing enthusiasts of the entire nation, to kill alliances with those undercover characters.

If the IBC disregards that mandate, and picks up old patterns with their old abuses, if it does not bar from the scene all the crooks and phonies which, under cover, operate in the management of fighters, it will fail of public confidence, and will pass out of existence.

The IBC has stepped into no soft situation. There isn't a heavyweight in sight who appears to be worthy of the title.

The new Louis organization's first heavyweight championship venture on June 22, in Wrigley Field, Chicago, with Jersey Joe Walcott and Ezzard Charles as principals, will evoke no temblors in world boxing.

The IBC has got to rebuild not only promotion, but the very core of the boxing game—high-grade material.

Those with a romantic flair will shake their heads over the passing of the old. But the old had outlasted its usefulness.

As they say in countries which still have monarchs, when their figureheads pass, "The King is dead! Long live the King!"

LONG live the king, and he comes to the throne not without a few headaches, both of his own creation, and through his deals in various directions.

As this issue of THE RING Magazine goes to press, it is fairly certain that the International Boxing Club will gobble up the last remaining competitor, small as it is—the Tournament of Champions.

In negotiating for purchase of the T. of C., the big combine acted without fear of serious competition. It really wanted to clean out an organization which appeared to have more nuisance value than any formidable plans, or formidable facilities. Also involved was the television situation. T. of C. had hooked up with Columbia Broadcasting, and the combine had NBC for a partner.

Vice-president Charney of T. of C., representing the CBS affiliation, was hollering for lawyers when the Kletz negotiations with NBC were going on. But it seemed that Charney would be left hollering.

In going after T. of C., the combine sought the eradication of a system of operation which the Tournament promoters had developed, to the destruction of profits. This was the system of giving fixed guarantees, with percentage options.

For example, the T. of C. had guaranteed Marcel Cerdan, middleweight champion, $100,000 for his next fight under its aegis.

The T. of C. had guaranteed Ray Robinson, welter king, $70,000 or 40 per cent of the gate.

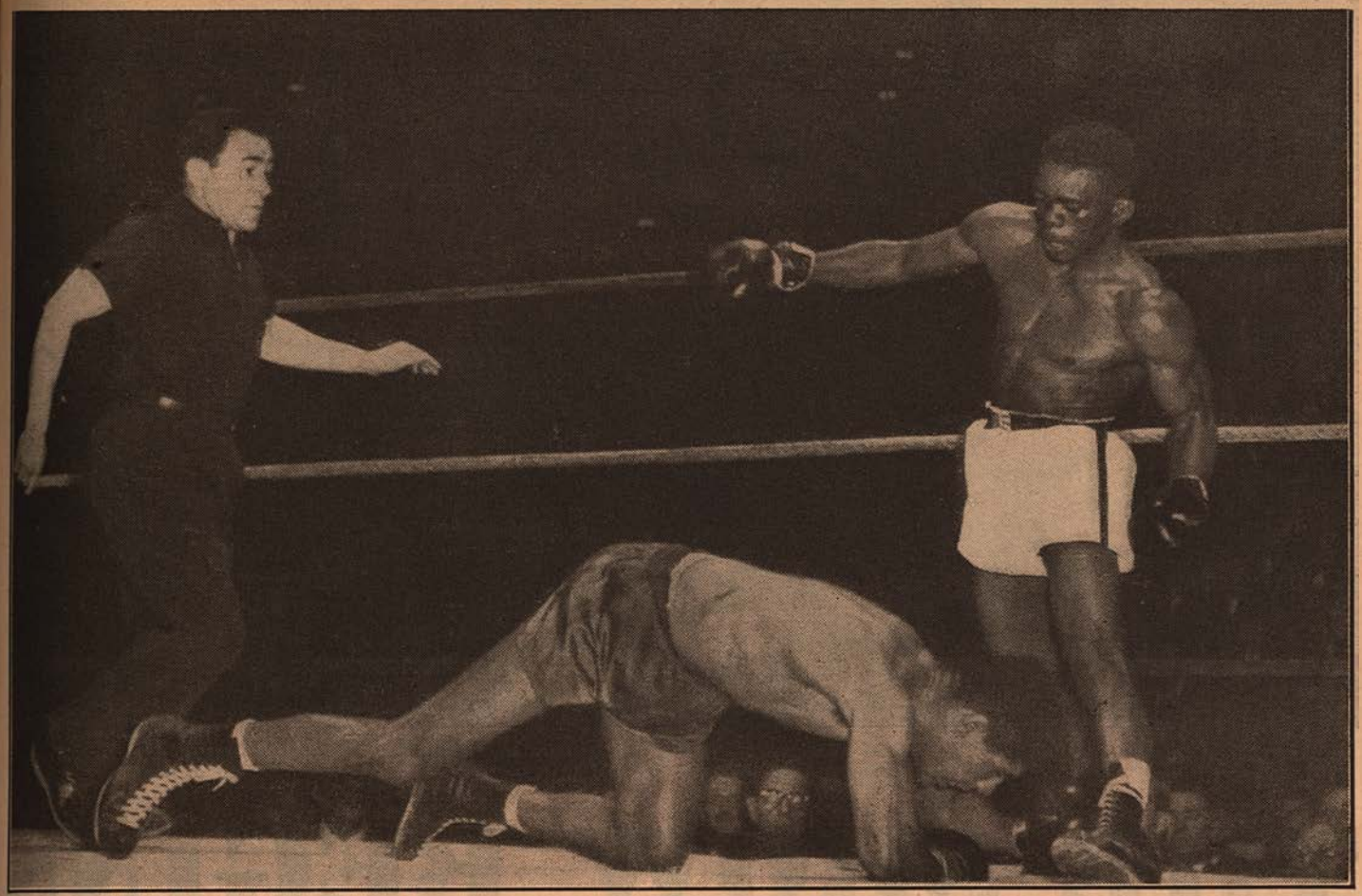
Eddie Walker, manager of Steve Belloise, has a cable of acceptance from T. of C. from Charney, for $25,000 for a fight under that organization's auspices.

Consummation of negotiations for purchase of T. of C. assets—and headaches—by International would obligate the combine to pay those guarantees to Cerdan, Robinson and Belloise.

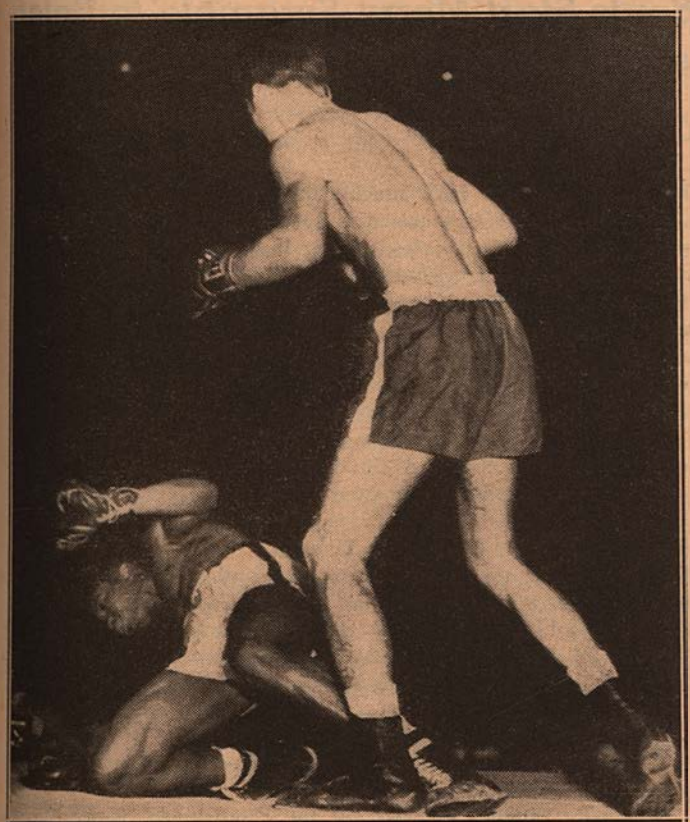
Consummation also would kill the suit by the Twentieth Century against Robinson, to enforce its alleged contract of priority to Sugar Ray's services.

In short, the International appears to have everything sewed up, and it seems certain that Cerdan, Robinson and Belloise will receive the last guarantees which will be tendered to fighters for many years to come.

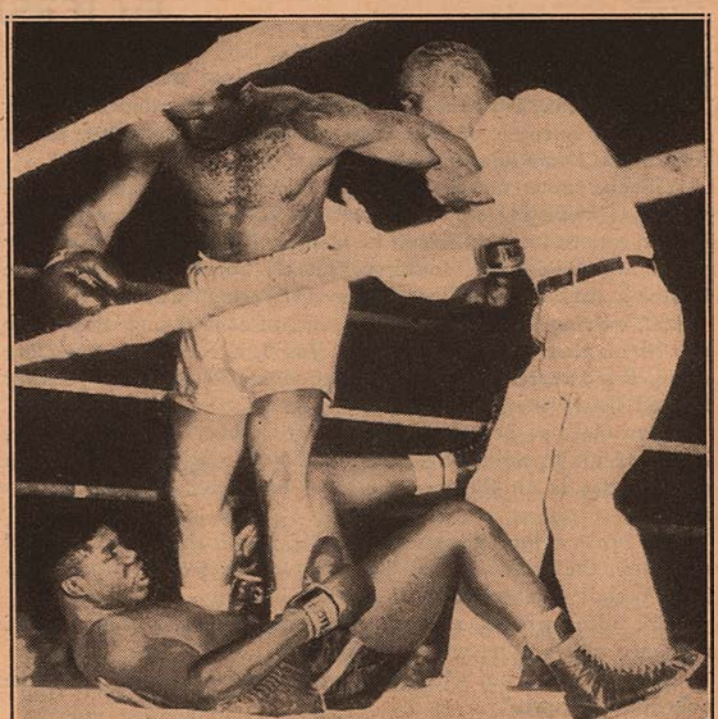
IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH



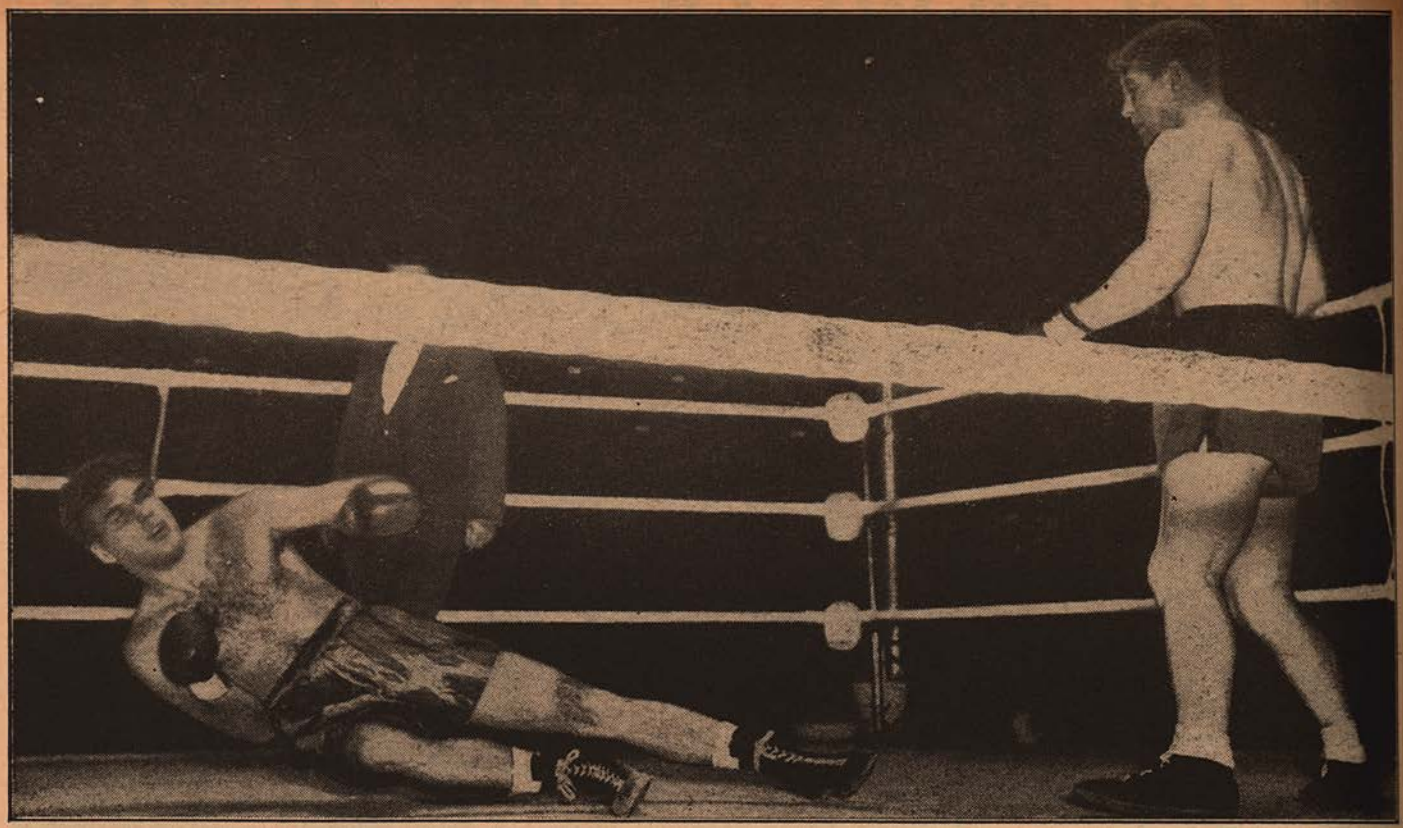
The knockout of Vince Turpin in 2:25 of the sixth round by Ike Williams, world lightweight champion, in their non-title bout in Cleveland. Vince got up at the count of nine but the referee halted the bout.



One of the thrilling bouts that marked the debut of Joe Louis as a promoter. Bobby Felton, Detroit welterweight, unbeaten in 29 straight fights, sprawls on the canvas in the third round after being dumped by Bobby Dykes of San Antonio, Texas. Dykes, victor in 36 out of 38 bouts, won the decision.



The knockout of Jimmy Bivins by Archie Moore, leading contender for the light-heavyweight crown. Bivins was down in the eighth round and seconds after he got to his feet, Archie connected with the K.O. wallop.



The bout that put Bruce Woodcock back into the heavyweight picture for Great Britain. The British frowned on the "performance" of Lee Oma of America who received Bronx cheers after he surprised even Woodcock by being stopped in their London bout.

THE SHOW BEGINS

Woodcock-Mills and Charles-Walcott Bouts Start Merry Scramble to Determine Joe Louis' Successor as Heavyweight Champion

By JERSEY JONES

HEAVYWEIGHT boxing now moves into what future historians may label the Age of Trivia, or the Strange Interlude. The main purpose, of course, is to determine a successor to the retired Joe Louis as world champion.

With the rather meager supply of talent available, and the lack of harmony existing among the various boards of boxing authority, indications are that it will be months, if not years, before any one fighter establishes himself sufficiently beyond the rest of the fumbling pack to qualify for universal recognition.

Still, we've got to have a champion, and even though there may not be another Jack Dempsey or Joe Louis in the immediate scene, there certainly should be one fighter capable of proving himself better than his contemporaries.

When one has become accustomed to dining on filet mignon, it is difficult to adjust his taste to a ham sandwich. But when nothing else is on the menu, even a ham sandwich can be acceptable.

The heavyweight situation reminds us of that moss-covered gag about the inveterate gambler who was advised not to patronize a certain establishment of dubious integrity.

"The dice, wheels, everything's crooked there; you haven't a chance to win," he was warned.

"Yeah, I know, but where else can I go?" he replied. "It's the only joint in town."

THE real tipoff on the calibre of the "eligibles" in the impending scramble is that there isn't what could be called an up-and-coming youngster in the lot. In varying degrees, they're all veterans—the majority of them with their ring futures behind them. There isn't much "flaming youth" in this party.

The youngest of the crowd is Joey Maxim, just 27. The next youngest is Ezzard Charles, closing in on 28. Most of the others are in their 30's. Jersey Joe Walcott, the senior entrant, is officially listed as 35, though some folks, unkindly enough, insist he is nearer 40. Gus Lesnevich is 34; Lee Savold 33, Freddie Mills 30.

In the long history of heavyweight boxing, the only challengers ever to win the title after they had hit the 30-year mark were Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack Johnson and Jess Willard.

Fitz, one of the most unique individuals the ring has produced, was 35 when he flattened Jim Corbett in Carson City. Johnson was an even 30 when he wrested the laurels from Tommy Burns in Sydney. Willard was four months beyond his 31st birthday when he outlasted Johnson in Havana.

The ages of the others when they gathered unto themselves the title were: John L. Sullivan 24, Jim Corbett 26, Jim Jeffries 24, Marvin Hart 29, Tommy Burns 24, Jack Dempsey 24, Gene Tunney 28, Max Schmeling 24, Jack Sharkey 29, Primo Carnera 26, Max Baer 25, Jim Braddock 29 and Joe Louis 23.

A STRANGE twist in the present setup is the paucity of foreign representatives in this wide-open scramble for the most valuable asset in the entire athletic world.

The only "aliens" entered are the Englishmen, Bruce Woodcock and Freddie Mills, neither of whom is regarded seriously beyond the confines of Britain. There are no Continental Europeans worth consideration. South America and Australia, once prolific developers of heavyweight talent, also are conspicuously missing from the current scene.

When Jeffries fought himself out of opposition, during the early years of the century, boxing was not the established world-wide industry it later became. It operated in a limited field, confined almost exclusively to the English-speaking nations—the United States and the British Empire. Heavyweight talent at best was not too abundant. Jeff so far outclassed what scanty opposition was available that he was forced to announce his retirement in 1905.

The same conditions did not prevail when Gene Tunney quit the ring in 1928, after demolishing the New Zealand plodder, Tom Heeney, in New York's Yankee Stadium. By that time boxing had become a global enterprise, and the market was loaded with heavyweights from all sectors on the map.

Tunney's retirement was not prompted by lack of opposition. There may not have been any million-dollar attractions in the offing, but Gene could have drawn close to the seven-figure mark with Jack Sharkey, generally rated his No. 1 rival.

Tunney, however, had never been overly fascinated with the leather-pushing profession, and was in it only for what he could get out of it. Once he got what he wanted, he called it a career, and tossed his title out into the open competitive market.

It was two years before a successor to Gene was officially recognized, but in those two years no heavyweight—good, bad or indifferent—was overlooked in the general scramble. The leading Americans in the competition were Sharkey, Billy (Young) Stribling, Johnny Risko and Tommy Loughran. The foreign delegation included Heeney, Paulino Uzcudun of Spain, Phil Scott of England, Otto von Porat of Norway, Vittorio Campolo of the Argentine, King Solomon of Panama, Roberto Roberti of Italy, Pierre Charles of Belgium, George Cook of Australia, and Max Schmeling of Germany.

(Incidentally, it was a youthful crowd compared to the current mob. The oldest of the lot were the two entries from Down Under, Heeney and Cook—and they were 30 when the eliminations started.)

Out of it all emerged Sharkey and Schmeling. Jack qualified by whipping Stribling and knocking out Scott and Loughran. Max reached the final round by flattening Risko and trouncing Uzcudun.

In the grand showdown, at the Yankee Stadium in June, 1930, Schmeling was declared champion when Sharkey was disqualified in the fourth round for an alleged low punch.

FROM our present point of observation, we'd say that a lot of confusion could be avoided and the entire problem simplified by recognizing the winner of the Ezzard Charles-Jersey Joe Walcott affair, listed for June 22 in Chicago's spacious Comiskey Park, as the logical successor to Louis.

Neither Charles nor Walcott may be the sort of performer to inspire hysterical outbursts on the part of the public, but, regardless of personal likes and dislikes in the matter, it must be conceded that, on the strength of their records, Ezzard and Jersey Joe rate as the best of a not too impressive collection of heavyweights now operating.

It hardly seems likely, however, that universal recognition as world champion will be accorded the winner of the Chicago get-together.

The National Boxing Association has already slapped its official endorsement on the bout as a title affair. But New York State has been non-committal on the subject so far, and Britain seems to have a few conflicting ideas of its own. Ever the opportunist, Promoter Jack Solomons is staging his own "elimination tournament" in London, with two homebreds, Bruce Woodcock and Freddie Mills, paired for June 2, and the winner stepping in with the American, Lee Savold, probably in September.

An odd twist in the competitive scene is that either of the two London productions is likely to outdraw the Chicago meeting by a considerable margin. Solomons has been freely predicting at least a $500,000 gate with Woodcock and Mills, and a corresponding figure with the winner and Savold.

Promoter Joe Louis and his colleagues, Art Wirtz and Jim Norris, will be privileged to regard themselves as fortunate if the Charles-Walcott bout registers $300,000 at the box office.

AND, yet, there hardly is any comparison in the respective titular qualifications of the rival promotions.

It is difficult—if not downright impossible—for American fans to stretch their usually elastic imaginations sufficiently to envision either Woodcock or Mills as a serious contender for the heavyweight championship. Recollections are still vivid of the thorough demolition jobs Joe Baksi did on both Bruce and Freddie in England.

And Savold's status is very much that of an unknown quantity. One never knows what to expect of 33-year-old Lee. During his lengthy career, he has had more ups and down than an Otis Elevator special.

Unquestionably, Savold has the ability—when he elects to use it. He can box and he can punch. But the only thing certain about him is his uncertainty. Like the little gal in the nursery rhyme, Lee can be very, very good—and he can be something else again.

Savold's record for the last three years hasn't been particularly impressive, and Lee's present high rating in the heavyweight scale can be attributed mainly to the clever manipulating of his manager, Bill Daly.

Savold was regarded as finished as a headliner when Elmer Ray stiffened him in the second round at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, during the summer of 1946.

Lee kept going for another year, with indifferent success. He knocked out Duilio Spagnola, the Italian, in Boston, and stopped Alberto Marchioni, the South American, at New York's Croke Park, but he was held to draws by Jim Richie in St. Louis and Ted Lowry in Fall River, and outpointed by Fitzie Fitzpatrick in Los Angeles and Phil Muscato (twice) in Buffalo.

SAVOLD shelved his own ring career late in 1947 to give Manager Daly a hand in the development of Pat Comiskey. When Pat's bubble exploded early in 1948, Lee decided to give the ring another whirl.

He had been out of action for seven months when, as a short-notice substitute for Joe Baksi, he went in against the Italian, Gino Buonvino, in Madison Square Garden, and came through a stunning 54-second knockout, for the fastest win ever registered in a Garden main event. That was in March, 1948.

Aside from a few minor outings, Savold's only engagement since then has been his affair with Woodcock in London last December. Lee was out in front on points when he was disqualified in the fourth for a low punch.

What can be expected of Savold in the impending program is anybody's guess.

For that matter, Walcott also has become something of a problem in speculation. It is a year since Jersey Joe was knocked out by Joe Louis in their Yankee Stadium meeting. Aside from an occasional exhibition, the South Jersey veteran has done nothing to give the public a line on his present fitness. And when a fighter reaches the rather advanced age of 35, there is no single agency that can hurry along disintegration faster than inactivity.

At his best, Walcott hardly could be called a four-alarm riot, so far as thrills and action are concerned. But there is no arguing the point that Jersey Joe has been effective, in the vital matter of putting together a winning percentage. With his weight and strength, he has blended shifty foot-work and a clever defense with dangerous counter punching.

OF the entire array of leading contenders, such as they are, Charles is the only one who could be called consistent. He has been fighting steadily, and winning regularly, against the strongest opposition available. He rates as the best of all the eligible entrants.

Since his discharge from the Army, Ezzard has lost only one decision in 31 starts—and he didn't deserve to have that one taken away from him. Elmer Ray was presented with a gift verdict over him in Madison Square Garden, after Charles appar-

ently had won by a comfortable margin. Ezzie cleared up that little misunderstanding a few months later by meeting up with Ray again, this time in Chicago, and flattening him.

Though actually only a light-heavyweight, and seemingly not too strong or rugged physically, Charles has beaten the big fellows as handily as he has

(Continued on page 39)

SUGAR RAY HAS HIS SAY

World Welterweight Champion, in Exclusive Interview with Ring Reporter, Clears Up Matters Concerning His Career—Says He'll Never Go Broke as Some Ex-Boxers Have

By TED CARROLL

"TED", go up to Ray Robinson's place of business and tell him that THE RING is willing to print his side of the story on the many attacks that have been made against him. Tell him we'll give him a chance to tell the public whatever he thinks they should know and let him talk all he wants, if he's willing to do so."

That was my assignment and up to Harlem I went to get my story. Inside Sugar Ray Robinson's Harlem Bistro all was noise and revelry as well wishers celebrated his 28th birthday. The Sugar Baby squirmed his way through the capering, congratulating mob to the freedom of the outer air just as your RING reporter was about to enter to join in the jubilation and to obtain the interview.

After greetings and felicitations had been extended, Robinson, in a talkative mood, took off conversationally in defense of recent actions which have made him the most criticized fighter in the ring.

Drawing a deep breath, the Sugar Baby began: "If I am the terrible man everybody says I am, if I go around just making things tough for promoters, tell me, Teddy, why haven't I been suspended by somebody? If I did all the wrong things people say, I'd be suspended all the time, but I've never been and I'm not now.

"You see, here's the story: A fighter is the only man in the world who's not supposed to speak up for himself. Why do most fighters end up broke? I'll tell you why. They leave everything to the managers and promoters. Those guys are looking out for themselves, not you!

"As soon as a fighter starts asking questions and speaking up for himself, he becomes a bad fellow. I'm not the only one.

"Look at Tunney. George (Gainsford) tells me everybody hated him when he was fightin'. Today he's got several million bucks. Everybody used to say what swell kids Henry Armstrong and Beau Jack were. Look what happened to them and their money. Well, that's not going to happen to me!

"I'VE been in Mike Jacobs' office and seen him hide from broke fighters, afraid they were going to make a touch. Promoters like Mike, managers like Al Weill, they drive hard bargains. I don't own a newspaper and I can't fight the press. The people only get one side of it.

"Take this thing down in Texas. They wanted me to box an exhibition down there. I said Okay, and that I'd box my stablemate, Gene Burton, for a certain amount of money. It turns out Texas is a state where Burton is suspended. So the promoters go right ahead and sign Cocoa Kid to box me.

"I tell them that if it's Cocoa, the money will have to be different. I signed to box with Burton. The promoters squawk and send out to the papers that I ran out of another contract. People read it and believe it. What can I do? But you notice I wasn't suspended by the N.B.A. and Texas is an N.B.A. state. Why, because I didn't agree to meet Cocoa Kid. I'm still willing to box Gene Burton.

"I think I'm the only fighter around who can show you where every cent of his money has gone since his very first fight. If you come in my office next door, you can pick out any fight I've had and there's a record of every quarter I spent out of my purse for that fight. Tell me what other fighter does that.

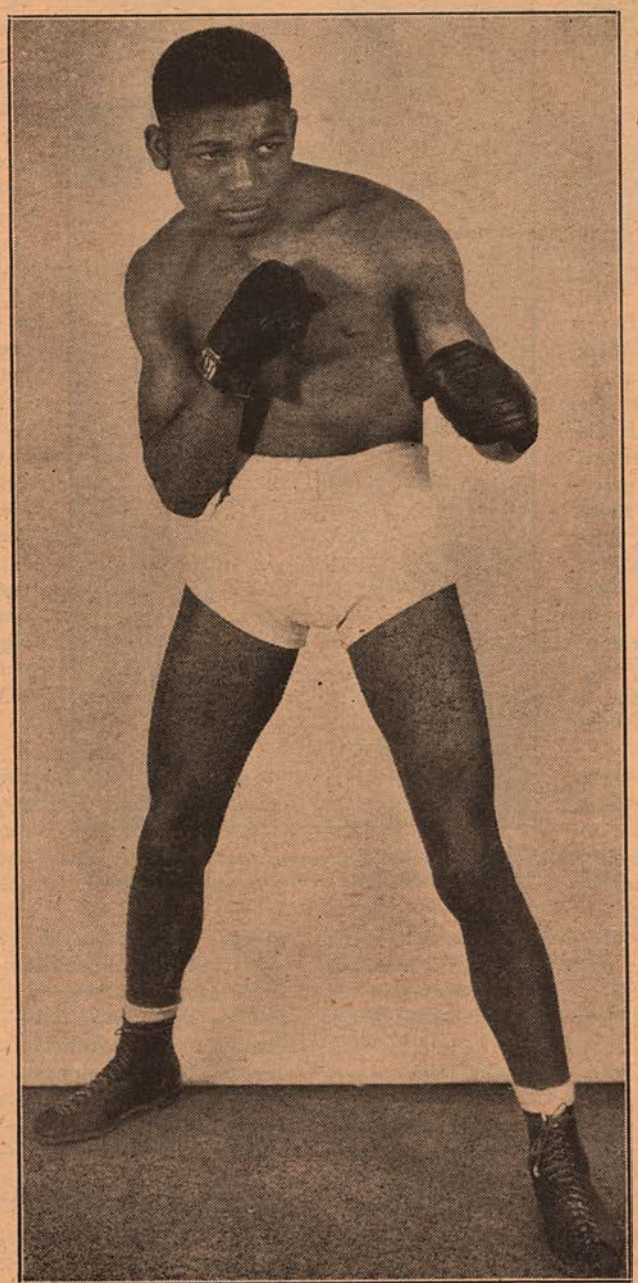
"Every Negro fighter that ever lived, outside of Harry Wills, wound up broke. I'm not going to make the mistakes they did and act the way they acted.

"Take this television. I set all those promoters right on that. Listen, I told them, you're getting plenty for this television, but the fighter is the one the people are watching—not you. If you were getting nothing for it, I wouldn't want anything either, but if you get yours, I've got to get mine!

"There's been more phony stuff printed about me than any fighter that ever lived. They wrote I got a dishonorable discharge and I could have sued for libel. They said I jumped ship, socked an officer, got court-martialled and was put in the guardhouse. What a lot of junk that was! I joined the army as a private, and got an honorable discharge as a sergeant, so how could all that have happened?

"If I was to walk into my barber shop and start telling my barbers how to cut hair, everybody would think I was crazy. But everybody in the world tries to tell a fighter what to do. I don't try to run anybody else's business but the whole dawgone world tries to tell me how to run mine.

(Continued on page 37)



Sugar Ray Robinson, world welterweight king, who answers his critics.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Louis to Assume Jacobs' Role in Boxing

Graziano Will Bring New Life to Sport

Joe Waterman, Famed in Pugilism, Dead

IT won't be long before Joe Louis and his colleagues, James Norris, Jr., and Arthur M. Wirtz, will take over the organization that once thrived as the Twentieth Century Sporting Club. Though there is no doubt about Ned Irish, executive vice-president of the Garden, representing the Garden Corporation in the management of the Louis-Garden combine, with Harry Markson as his representative, Wirtz will become the promotion head. His standing in that field, especially in hockey and the Sonja Henie ice shows, makes him the ace man in the enterprise.

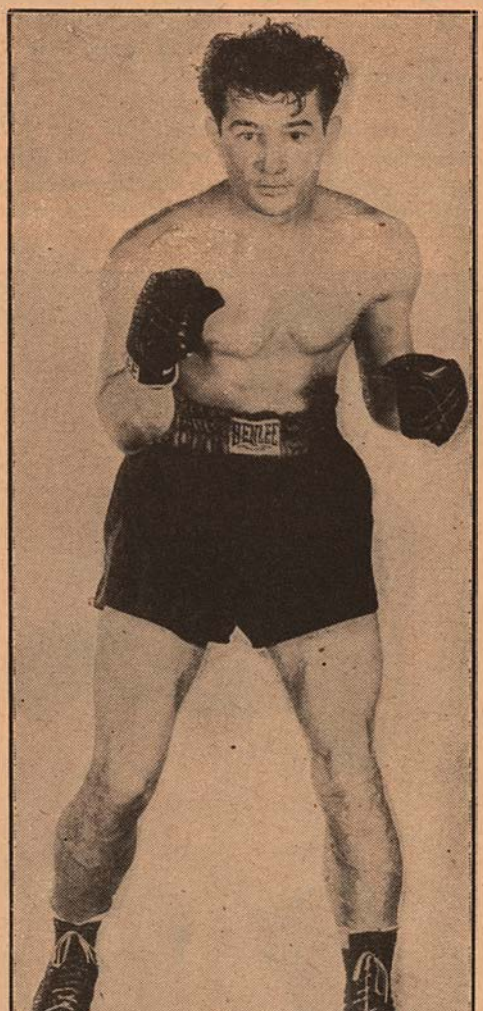
A close study of the various announcements that were made when Mike Jacobs' sale of his club's assets to the Garden was made public, indicates a clear field for the International Boxing Club so far as the future of the fistic sport in the House that Tex Built is concerned. Louis will be named promoter with Irish, Wirtz and Norris handling the financial arrangements. With practically every big indoor arena between New York and St. Louis and the leading Eastern and Mid-Western ball parks where boxing has been staged cornered by the Louis-Garden outfit, there seems little left for the small-time promoter. The new combine, which has also bought out the Tournament of Champions, is the biggest ever organized in the sport entertainment field, and when one refers to Mike Jacobs as a "monopolist," he must now realize that Uncle Mike was a piker compared to the Garden-Louis combine.

The new arrangements have the fight managers worried. Already they are talking about organizing a national union to prevent what they feel might eventually lead to a "lock-out." They feel that in due time the enterprise, which now includes every major ball park but two and every major fight arena east of St. Louis but three, will be so powerful that if a manager refuses to accept terms for his fighter from any one club in the affiliated group, he will automatically be banned from appearances at any of the other members' clubs.

A director of the New York Guild, discussing this phase, remarked:

"Our members are going to wait to see how things shape up. Our legal adviser has suggested to our directorate that if such a thing happens, then he will appeal to the Federal courts by attacking the enterprise as one that violates the anti-trust law."

But it is safe to predict that the legal department of the Garden Corporation and the Norris outfit will see to it that there is no loophole for a court attack.



Rocky Graziano, cleared for action by the New York State Athletic Commission.

Their aim, according to a Garden official, is merely to form an alliance whereby boxing can be better controlled and whereby the competition won't be so stiff as it now is. The only major organization that could have given the Garden-Louis people a real battle, because of the huge funds in back of it, was the Tournament of Champions and that outfit has tossed in the sponge by selling its assets to the Garden after finding itself stymied.

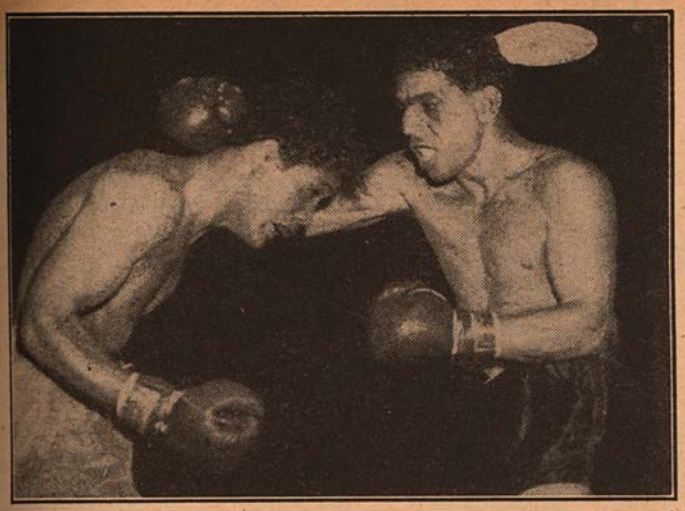
Regardless of the monopolistic trend, it is the opinion of THE RING Editor that the formation of the new alliance by General Kilpatrick's forces and those of Joe Louis, will give boxing a much-needed shot in the arm. It will stifle competition, that's a foregone conclusion, but it will break the backbone of ridiculous guarantees such as the Tournament of Champions had been offering fighters to wean them away from Mike Jacobs' club and will place boxing back on a solid footing.

By closing the deal for the purchase of the T. of C.'s assets, the Garden now has Marcel Cerdan's contract for two title bouts and was able to drop the Ray Robinson suit since Sugar Ray definitely cannot appear for any other club but the Garden, which originally claimed a contract for his services but which claim was ignored by the T. of C. when that club signed him to defend his welter crown against Kid Gavilan.

What will the N.B.A. officials now have to say about a boxing monopoly? Will it turn its attack on the Garden-Louis combine despite the fact that its officials gloated over the breaking of the Jacobs monopoly yet condoned the fact that Louis had a firm hold on four big Western arenas—Chicago, St. Louis, Cleveland and Detroit. Perhaps now Abe Greene and his co-directors of the N.B.A. will realize that Uncle Mike was not really as bad as he was pictured by them.

Henceforth, boxing in America will be controlled by one group and no matter where the big fights are to be staged, with the Garden as the leading organization in the new outfit and New York's Commission being in charge of the sport in the Empire State, the powers and prestige of the N.B.A. will take a big drop.

THE reinstatement of Rocky Graziano by the New York State Athletic Commission has come at a time when boxing needed such a shot in the arm. No matter what one might think about Rocky, the man, his boxing record was a clean one and his long punishment, two years in the "jug" for a crime never committed, was unwarranted. Whatever he did in the army was paid for



Bernard Docusen (left) slips a hard right thrown by Hawaii's Frankie Fernandez and counters with a right of his own. Docusen won a unanimous ten-round decision before a record crowd of 20,189 who paid a record high for Honolulu of $56,499.50 to see the two ranking welterweights battle it out.

with his imprisonment. What he did against the laws of the State of New York when he failed to report an attempted bribery, was something for which the commission punished him far beyond what the penalty should have been. As we pointed out when the case first came up, the rule which Rocky violated probably wasn't known even to members of the commission, and a sixty days suspension would have been ample.

Instead, the book was tossed at Graziano and as a result, New York State lost thousands of dollars in tax revenue, the sport lost its outstanding drawing card, and the commission suffered attacks from many sources because of the charge of politics launched against it. Justice has finally been done, and though it has come many months after due, the fight fans in general welcome the return of Rocky with open arms.

My congratulations to Col. Eagan and his co-members of the commission for lifting the ban. I'm sure they won't regret it. The only fault I find is that they waited so long to dispense justice.

Rocky got caught in political cross-currents as a result of which there was a gross miscarriage of justice. Had not Governor Dewey been in the field for the United States presidency, there is no doubt in my mind that Col. Eagan would not have kept Rocky on the sidelines for more than a few months. But those behind the Governor's political future, Col. Eagan included, were afraid that there would be repercussions and because of that they took it out on Graziano at a time when the Governor's Cabinet at Albany was crying for lack of state funds and working out plans on how to tax the people more to obtain additional money. They could have gotten at least $250,000 in taxes had Graziano been permitted to ply his trade.

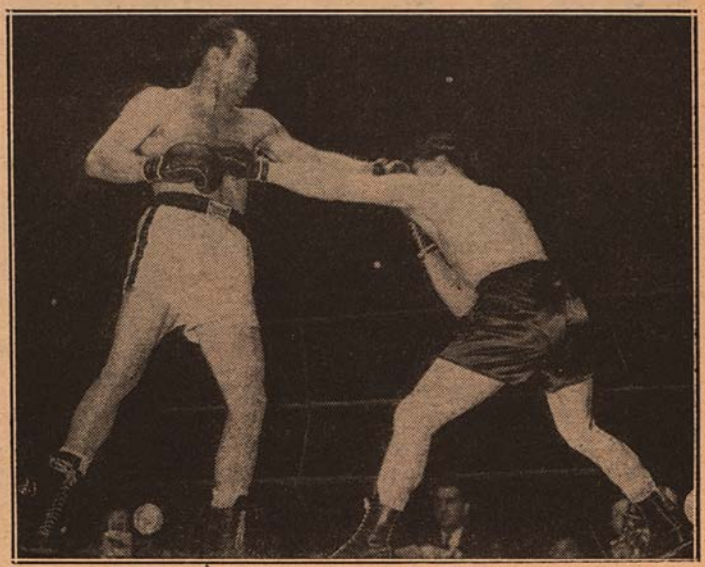
WHY the failure to report a bribe should have entered the political situation is something difficult for us to fathom. But it did until Governor Dewey went on a long vacation to Europe after losing the national election, and now apparently Rocky Graziano's reinstatement can do no harm to anyone in politics!

However, it's all over. It's all well that ends well. Perhaps we can forget about the long investigation and the silly defense of District Attorney Scotti when cross-examined at Rocky's trial. Likewise the hypocrisy of the Illinois State Athletic Commission in first permitting Graziano to fight Tony Zale in Chicago to collect its biggest chunk of tax money since the Tunney-Dempsey fight and then to toss him out on his ears by revoking his license, accompanying that claim with the statement that it had "learned" through a newspaper that Graziano had been dishonorably discharged by the War Department after serving a term in Leavenworth Prison for being AWOL during the war.

The same evidence brought out a few days after the record gate had been grossed at the Zale-Graziano title fight, was known while Rocky was still in training, yet nothing was done until after the fight. Why? Because the commission was eager to add huge tax money to the state treasury and a suspension would have prevented that additional income.

Justice has finally been done to this East Side lad, a hoodlum in his youth and in the army, to be sure, but a fighter who did nothing against boxing after he started to climb toward the top and had paid the penalty for boyish foolishness or indiscretion, call it what you may. His presence in the ring should help revive interest in boxing not only in New York but wherever he is booked to fight. He learned his lesson, paid his penalty and should be permitted without further interference to ply his trade wherever he can obtain matches.

When Col. Eagan, in reinstating Graziano, asked him not to let the commission down, he should have recalled the day when

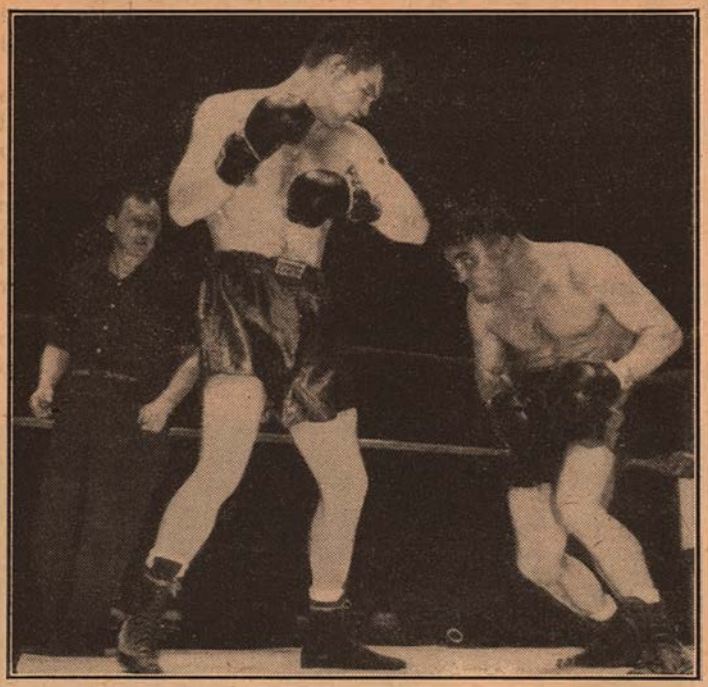


An American makes good in debut overseas. Steve Belloise, ranking middleweight contender, is shown as he crashed a straight left to the face of Jean Stock, French middleweight champion, while stopping Jean's counter with his glove in their Paris bout. Belloise, hot on the trail of Marcel Cerdan for a title shot which he has earned, knocked out Stock in the eighth round.

he and his board did just that to the uneducated East Side boy who was being held virtually a prisoner by Assistant District Attorney Scotti for one full day and night, unable to call his family or his lawyer to tell them of his sad predicament. The one man Rocky was happy to see in the early morning hours when that person appeared on the scene after being called by the District Attorney, was Col. Eagan. Graziano had expected that the good Colonel would believe his story and aid him, but he was sadly mistaken. The Colonel sided with the assistant district attorney and in the trial before the Commission, when Scotti squirmed out of tight spots by hiding behind the Grand Jury minutes which contained, as later proved, nothing against Graziano, Eagan and his board members accepted Scotti's version to find Rocky Graziano guilty. That's when the "let-down" in the Graziano case took place.

Col. Eagan need have no fears about Rocky letting him down as the former champion middleweight was let down by the State Athletic Commission. The famous case is now closed and let's hope that the commissions throughout the country, the fight fans with strong American Legion allegiance and the "Holier than thou" group will make no more trouble for Rocky so long as he plies his trade according to Hoyle.

WHILE American fight promoters are gnashing their teeth, perturbed at the terrific drop boxing has taken in this country, promoters in foreign lands seem to be doing the kind of business which men like Mike Jacobs, Larry Atkins and Herman Taylor, among others, were accustomed to grossing for their shows in past years. In Hawaii for the third time in recent months a gate of more than $50,000 was obtained when Bernard



Robert Villemain (right), popular French middleweight, who came through with his first American triumph by defeating Reuben Jones of Norfolk, Va., in Cleveland in a 10-round bout. In the above the Frenchman looks ferocious as he comes in ready to toss punches at his rival.

Docusen gained the decision over Frankie Fernandez. The gross was $56,207.50. This was only $250 short of the Hawaiian record of $56,457.40 taken in at the Robert Takeshita vs. Maxie Docusen fight the latter part of last year. The Ortiz-Marino fight in the same city drew $49,312.

It is not surprising that the Docusen brothers and Fernandez prefer to fight in Honolulu. Neither of the New Orleans Filipinos could draw that kind of money in an American ring.

In Buenos Aires, where boxing is going over with a bang under the able promotion of Messrs. Pace and Lecture, the sums registered in their major cards far exceed anything in recent years for Argentina and are eye openers for American promoters. At their Luna Park Arena on April 20, when the unbeaten Ricardo Calichio, most popular fighter in that country, relieved Raul Rodriguez, middleweight champion, of his crown in an unpopular decision, the gate reached the remarkable figures of $102,900 in United States money!

The previous week at the same park, the gate grossed $43,454 for a card headed by Pedro Cobas, a middleweight, and Juan Carreno. Not a card this year had grossed less than $17,000.

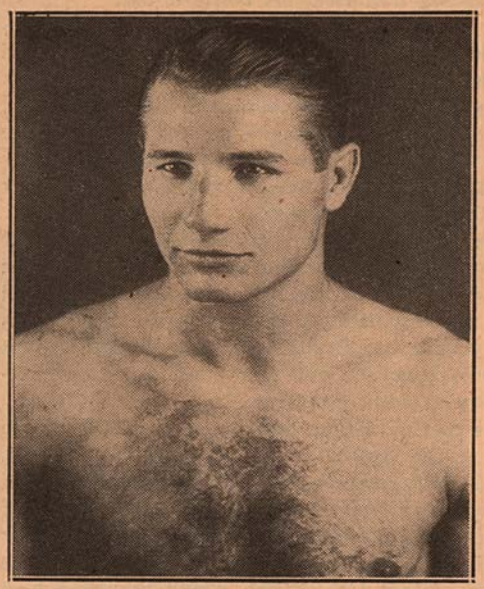
What's wrong with our American promoters? Perhaps the importation of Messrs. Pace and Lecture by the Garden and Louis combine might be the answers to the prayer for cards that will enable clubs to get out of the red. No matter how inferior the present day class of fighters is to that of previous years, good matchmakers can get up attractive cards that will pack an arena the size of the Garden. The trouble is that too many of our leading promoters are involved in taking care of their own fighters or those of their pals to look around for good club fighters that can be lcated if one seeks them.

THE success of Joe Louis in his exhibitions, in which he has grossed more than $200,000 since last November, has started many other top fighting men on similar ventures. Jersey Joe Walcott, Ezzard Charles and Gus Lesnevich tried to follow in the footsteps of the Brown Bomber but gave it up as a sour job. Then came Willie Pep and he also found out that the fans are not over-eager to part with their money for mere exhibitions. Out in Omaha, Charles drew only 751 paid admissions and called a halt the following day.

A few weeks later, however, Joe Louis flew to Manila, where he engaged two sparring mates in an exhibition for a charity and drew a huge gathering that paid more than $50,000, and the next day he worked in Guam where another big crowd was on hand. For the Manila engagement Joe received $15,000 and in Guam he got $10,000. In Guam, unlike his appearance in any other country on his tours, a decision was rendered and Joe got the unanimous verdict though the fight was staged with 14 ounce gloves and was billed as an exhibition. The retired heavyweight king seems to be in a class by himself when it comes to drawing the fans.

BOXING lost another famous character in the recent death of Joe Waterman, known in the days following World War I as "Sailor Joe." Waterman passed away on May 4 at Tacoma, Wash., after a long illness, death being caused by a heart attack.

As a promoter and matchmaker, they came no better than Joe. It was he who built up such international talent as Henry Armstrong and Glen Lee and he had a hand in the development of Pancho Villa with Frank Churchill managing the lad. Bob Nestell and Wally Hally were others who made their start under the promotion of Waterman.



Tiberio Mitri, Italian middleweight champion, who defeated Cyrille Delannoit at Brussels, Belgium, for the European middleweight championship.

Wherever Joe hung up his hat, boxing was sure to boom. He had a knack of pairing fighters in a manner to bring the best out of each, and cities like Seattle, Portland, Tacoma and Ocean Park, among others, that were dormant so far as the fistic sport was concerned, soon had a boom. Thousand dollar localities were turned into $20,000 fight centers.

Waterman's proudest effort was in getting Gus Lesnevich, world light-heavyweight king, to appear in Portland against Joe Kahut, Northwestern favorite, in a non-title fight for charity a few months after Gus was discharged from the Coast Guard. That fight drew $36,000 and was refereed by THE RING Editor.

The fight he put on between Henry Armstrong and Baby Arizmendi as a featherweight title match, so designated by the California Boxing

(Continued on page 34)

Joe Waterman, manager, another of the Old Guard, who has passed into the Great Beyond.

STILL *the* CHAMP

By AL BUCK

THERE are those who say Jack Dempsey was the greatest of all fighting men on the sunny day he cut Jess Willard into crimson ribbons to become heavyweight champion of the world. They contend that the Manassa Mauler could have licked them all from John L. Sullivan to Joe Louis. Willard, the Dempsey admirers reason, was just unfortunate in being the champion who was in Jack's way on July 4, 1919. What happened to Jess would have happened to Sullivan or James J. Jeffries or Louis if they had been in Willard's spot 30 years ago.

Boxing supremacy can't be measured by stop watches or batting averages. It is idle to argue that a champion of a bygone era could have beaten a champion of some other period. He might have, but how are you going to prove it? Furthermore, Dempsey's ability to lick Sullivan or Louis isn't the purpose of this article. What we would like to know is on what is Jack Dempsey's continued popularity based? What is it that has made him a champion for 30 years?

Jack is the champ all right. THE RING Record Book shows he held the title for seven years, two months and nineteen days, but there are some things that even Nat Fleischer can't get in a line of agate type. The records don't show what keeps Dempsey on top. If anything, his appeal is wider today than it was when he was champion. His popularity is certainly much greater than it was when he was knocking out Billy Miske, Georges Carpentier and Luis Angel Firpo. Why?

Jack Dempsey

DEMPSEY is a modest man not given to talking about his accomplishments in the ring unless it is with men who were close to him in his fighting years. Men like Joe Benjamin for instance, who was often in the champ's corner. Benjamin has told me that if he'd had his way there would have been no long count in Chicago, and that Dave Barry would not have refereed the second Dempsey-Gene Tunney fight.

As Joe tells it, Barry was a last-minute choice to referee, and that Dempsey was in the dressing room when he learned that he was to officiate.

"Don't go out, Jack, until they take Barry out of there," Benjamin insisted. "There's 100,000 people here, and they can't give back $3,000,000. Don't go out."

Dempsey overruled his friend, even rebuked him, saying:

"Joe, I want you to stop making trouble. I don't want any trouble here tonight."

Thus the stage was set for the long count. We asked Jack about it in his restaurant on Broadway the other day, and his answer may explain in part why he has retained his popularity down through the years, even why he is called "Champ" by millions of people today.

"I was mad at the time, but now I realize that it was the best thing that ever happened to me. Ten is out to the fight fan. When Barry counted 14 over Tunney in the seventh round, my friends at least, were convinced I'd won," Dempsey explained. "Now suppose I had won. It would have been nice to be the only champion to regain the title once having lost it. It would have been nice, but what would I have done with it?

"The old legs weren't what they used to be. There would have to be a third and rubber fight, and who knows what would have happened. As it turned out the long count has left a doubt, which is all in my favor, and which time cannot erase," the Manassa Mauler continued. "It made possible the highly successful exhibition tours in the years that followed. I guess I've got no kick coming on what happened in Chicago. I left 'em cheering."

THEY'RE still cheering. Night after night his admirers from all over the world come to his restaurant to shake his hand or ask for his autograph. He signs everything—pieces of paper, union cards, dollar bills, postal cards. He keeps a supply of postal cards in which is a reproduction of the painting of the Dempsey-Willard fight by James Montgomery Flagg. Jack has autographed more than a million of these cards and a new supply is constantly on order.

He poses for pictures, too, with anybody who wants to be photographed with him. Nobody is turned down.

"They're all nice people," is the way Dempsey puts it.

Walk up Broadway any day and if there is a crowd gathered between 49th and 50th streets you know Dempsey is in his restaurant. The people want to look at him through the window, and those inside are frequently lined up at his table. The approach is something like this:—

"Would you please autograph this for me?" a young lady will ask.

"What's your name?" Dempsey will reply.

"Clara Smith."

"Where are you from, Clara?"

"Minneapolis."

"That used to be my home town."

"Really?"

"Sure, St. Paul and Minneapolis. Do you know Tom Gibbons?"

"He's the sheriff out home. I don't know him, but I've heard of him."

"I fought Tom at Shelby, Mont."

"Really?"

By then Jack has signed the autograph:—"To Clara. With Best Wishes from Jack Dempsey."

THEN there is the man who wants the autograph for his son. Frequently he will say: "I saw you fight Firpo, Champ."

"Firpo was a tough fellow," Jack will say. "What's your son's name?"

"Jimmy Jones."

Quickly the autograph is written: "To my pal Jimmy. Keep punching. Jack Dempsey."

Then there's the fellow who says: "I just want to shake your hand."

"Where you from, partner?" Jack will ask as he shakes hands.

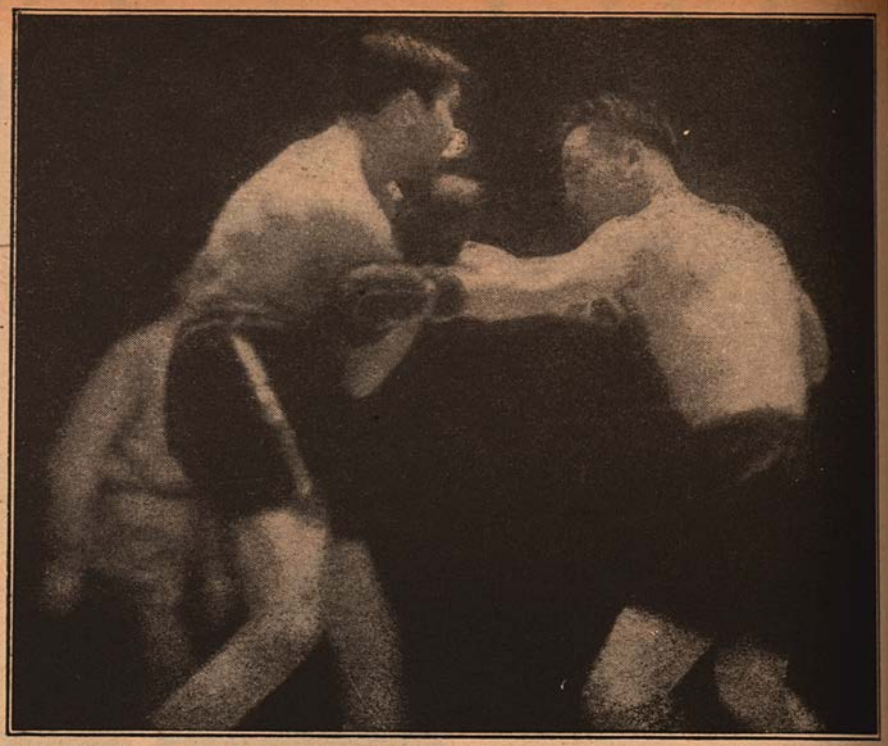
"Dallas, Texas."

"That's my home town. I got a lot *(Continued on page 35)*

"So Long, Mike!"

In Poor Health, Jacobs Retires as World's Foremost Boxing Promoter, Following Joe Louis' Abdication of Heavyweight Throne

By JERSEY JONES



The fight that started Jacobs on his spectacular promoting career. Barney Ross (left) and Billy Petrolle battling it out in the New York Coliseum in January, 1934.

THE announcement of Mike Jacobs' retirement from his lofty perch as the world's leading boxing promoter was hardly surprising.

It had been generally expected since Joe Louis voluntarily relinquished his heavyweight championship to venture into the promotorial field.

In poor health, Jacobs had taken little active interest in his 20th Century Sporting Club since suffering a cerebral hemorrhage in December, 1946. Nominally, he still was "head man" of the organization, but he seldom appeared in his offices in Madison Square Garden. His time, for the most part, was spent on his estate in Rumson, N. J., with winter jaunts to Miami. But he had no intention of officially retiring so long as Louis was still fighting.

Once Shufflin' Joe stepped out as heavyweight champion, it became only a matter of time before the 69-year-old Jacobs would turn in his resignation. It was only fitting and proper that the spectacular promoter-fighter combination of Jacobs and Louis, which so closely paralleled the historic Tex Rickard-Jack Dempsey collaboration, should have terminated as it did.

It would have been difficult envisioning Mike Jacobs promoting without Joe Louis as his main attraction.

And it would have been equally difficult to imagine the Bomber fighting for any one but "Uncle Mike."

The pair practically hit the Big Time together. Each contributed mightily to the other's success.

Without Jacobs, it is unlikely that Louis ever would have been given the opportunity to battle for the world heavyweight title.

Without Joe, Mike probably would not have elected to make a serious career of big-time promoting.

JACOBS became a promoter quite by accident. It was hardly more than a friendly gesture on his part—though, as a shrewd businessman, he had more than an academic interest in the substantial financial returns promised—that prompted him to agree to "front" for the Hearst trio, Damon Runyon, Ed Frayne and Bill Farnsworth, in staging the Barney Ross-Billy Petrolle bout in the Bronx Coliseum in January, 1934.

A "feud" between the Hearst writers and Jimmy Johnston, then *charge d'affaires la boxe* in Madison Square Garden, was responsible.

While he was alive, and boss of the Garden, Tex Rickard cooperated with the Hearst organization in producing two boxing shows annually—an indoor Christmas Fund card and an outdoor Milk Fund carnival.

This arrangement continued with the Garden for several years after Rickard died. But when Johnston moved into the Garden to take over the boxing department, differences began to arise between him and the Hearst crowd. One thing led to another, as things have a habit of doing, and finally the Messrs. Runyon, Frayne and Farnsworth, in exasperation, decided they could get along without the Garden.

They had Ross and Petrolle set for a headline attraction—but they needed a club and a promoter. Scouting the field, they located the club. The Coliseum wasn't the Garden, of course, but it was the best thing available, and it would suffice for the occasion.

Then remained the other item on the agenda—finding a promoter. It was at this point that Michael Strauss Jacobs ambled innocently into the scene.

JACOBS had become a familiar figure at sports events in those days. Not that he was interested in the events themselves. Mike was not a fan. It has been said of him that, so far as technical knowledge of athletics was concerned, he probably would have had difficulty distinguishing between a pole-vaulter in a track-and-field meet and a shortstop in a baseball game.

Mike's interest in sports was strictly commercial. He had built up a tremendous business "hustling" tickets. A shrewd manipulator, with an uncanny faculty for accurately gauging the measure of the public's interest in a forthcoming promotion, Jacobs had become one of the wealthiest ticket "brokers" along the Broadway beat.

Boxing had a particularly strong appeal to Jacobs because of its fast financial turnover. Though not identified officially with the promotions, Mike had been active in behind-the-scenes roles in several of Tex Rickard's major ventures, among them the Jack Dempsey-Georges Carpentier affair in Jersey City in 1921, and the Dempsey-Gene Tunney meetings in Philadelphia in 1926 and Chicago in 1927.

It was at Jacobs' place in Fairhaven, N. J., that Tom Heeney established headquarters while training for his title bout with Tunney at the Yankee Stadium in 1928.

Yes, Mike knew the fight crowd, and the fight crowd knew Mike. So he was something of a "natural" for Runyon, Frayne and Farnsworth to contact when they started looking over the field for a likely promoter to front for their show at the Coliseum.

The persuasive eloquence of Damon, Ed and Bill wasn't necessary to convince Jacobs. Mike realized that the Ross-Petrolle match, a real attraction, would be sure-fire at the box-office, particularly with the sort of high-pressured ballyhoo the Hearst papers would give it. And Mike never was one to pass up a "fast buck." He readily consented to act as promoter.

NOBODY at the time expected the combine to continue operations beyond that one show.

Having proved they could promote successfully without the Garden's cooperation, Runyon, Frayne and Farnsworth felt that Johnston would have to admit "defeat," and the old relationship with the Eighth Avenue sportatorium would be resumed on a mutually satisfactory basis.

But it wasn't. After a year of hemming and hawing, the rival factions found themselves as far apart as ever.

The Hearst trio couldn't afford to waste any more time. They had already missed out on an indoor Christmas Fund card. Now they had to arrange an outdoor Milk Fund show.

Jacobs was again brought into the scene. The third and rubber match of the Barney Ross-Jimmy McLarnin series for the world welterweight title was booked for May 28, 1935, at the Polo Grounds.

Meanwhile, Runyon, on the hunt for future Fund attractions, had been quietly scouting a young Detroit heavyweight who was beginning to stir up quite a bit of excitement in mid-western rings. The kid's name was Joe Louis.

Johnston also was becoming interested in Louis, but Jimmy was outmaneuvered in negotiations for the services of the youthful sensation. Shortly after his return to Detroit from a brief but spectacular jaunt to California, Louis was signed to box for the new 20th Century Sporting Club.

For his first appearance in New York, Joe was paired with Primo Carnera, and the match listed for June 25 at the Yankee Stadium. Though he didn't realize it at the time, Michael Strauss Jacobs was on his way to building up the greatest empire boxing ever has known.

IT was shortly after Louis' spectacular demolition job on Max Schmeling at the Yankee Stadium in 1938 that Jacobs began to take complete charge of the 20th Century Club.

A merger of the morning *American* and evening *Journal* had resulted in considerable shuffling around of the staffs of the two Hearst dailies.

When he lost out as sports editor of the *American*, Frayne, whose health hadn't been of the best, decided to leave New York and return to his native California. Jacobs bought out Ed's interest in the boxing menage.

Farnsworth, replaced as sports editor of the *Journal*, quit the newspaper business to become Mike's general manager.

Though still a featured columnist in the Hearst chain, Runyon had been going in more and more for magazine writings and motion picture ventures. With little time to devote to boxing, Damon was receptive to Jacobs' offer for his "holdings" in the fistic firm.

It was along about then that Mike registered one of his outstanding triumphs—the "defeat" of the Madison Square Garden Corporation as a rival promoter.

Jimmy Johnston had been unable to buck the powerful 20th Century Club. Jacobs' control not only of the world heavyweight champion, Joe Louis, but of practically all the other outstanding ring attractions of the moment, had reduced the Garden's fistic operations to a minor scale. The House That Tex Built finally decided to suspend boxing from its regular schedule.

That was what Jacobs had been waiting for. Mike wanted the Garden. He had already wrapped up both the Yankee Stadium and the Polo Grounds for outdoor shows, but he needed an arena for indoor promotions. The old Hippodrome, which he had taken over for the purpose, wasn't large enough; its capacity was only about half that of the Garden's.

Jacobs got together with General (then Colonel) John Reed Kilpatrick, president of the Garden, and the upshot was a partnership of the former rival organizations; a partnership that was to continue for more than ten years, until the recent announcement of Mike's retirement.

MIKE JACOBS was unique in one respect—he was a big-time promoter who gambled with his own money.

Not that it represented too much of a gamble to Mike. There is no such thing, of course, as a sure-fire winner in sports promotions; especially in promotions involving the high stakes for which Jacobs made a habit of bidding. There always is present the element of uncertainty. Unfavorable weather, an injury to one of the headline principals, or any one of a score of other untoward developments can turn an apparently successful venture into sudden disaster.

But Mike didn't take any more chances than were absolutely necessary. He played his hand "close to the vest." He had to take a risk now and then, of course. Occasionally, he'd lose. But not often. His reverses were few and decidedly far between. Mike wasn't the sort to plunge recklessly, heedlessly, into any proposition. Coldly, shrewdly, he'd analyze all the assets and liabilities, and he'd have to be convinced that a heavy percentage was riding for him before he'd decide to go ahead.

If Jacobs at times seemed to drive a hard bargain, one had only to know Mike's background to understand. He'd had to fight for everything he'd ever received. And his fighting had started early in life, when, as a Jewish kid, he grew up in a tough Irish neighborhood in New York's lower East Side.

From hustling newspapers in the street, Mike took a crack at anything and everything that promised a dollar. He wasn't afraid of work or the hours and labor involved. He built up a prosperous concession business on summer excursion boats before he became interested in ticket speculating.

HIS infinite capacity for work was carried by Jacobs into his boxing venture. He couldn't be satisfied to let his organization handle the jobs to which the various members were assigned. Mike tried to take charge of everything himself. He was forever messing around the box-office, butting into the matchmaking department, or telling the publicity staff what should and shouldn't be done.

A bundle of nervous energy, Mike couldn't seem to learn how to relax. If things were moving along too smoothly, he'd find some petty, inconsequential matters with which to irritate himself and those around him.

Hours meant nothing to Jacobs. Almost invariably he was the one to open his of-

(Continued on page 45)

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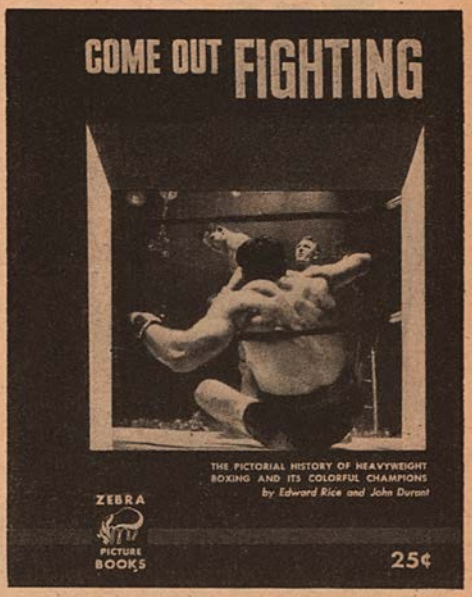

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HE KNEW BOXING

Gentleman Jim Savage Lacked Ruggedness and "Killer Instinct" to Become One of Ring's Outstanding Heavyweights

By JOHN S. STUART

Jim Savage conditioned Jess Willard for bout with Jack Johnson, and fought exciting two-bout series with Charley Weinert.

HE never was a champion, nor even a near-champion, but the rugged prize ring has produced few finer characters than Jim Savage, who died recently from a heart attack in his Orange, N. J., home.

Jim was one month away from his 68th birthday when the final count was tolled over him.

Well above the average fighter in intelligence, endowed with an engaging personality and a full measure of the traditional Irish wit, Jim Savage well deserved the epitaph: "A Gentleman and a Scholar."

Though a product of a hard-bitten era in boxing, there was little of the rough-and-tumble brawler in Savage. Jim liked the better things of life. Prominent lawyers, doctors, clergymen and business executives were numbered among his intimates.

Savage was a keen student and analyst not only of boxing but of all phases of physical culture. Once his own active ring career ended, Jim became athletic director of The Friars, noted clubhouse of a New York actors' organization.

Savage knew his boxing. From a purely mechanical standpoint, he was one of the cleverest heavyweights of his era, but he lacked the necessary ruggedness and "killer instinct" to cash in fully on his exceptional ability.

To Jim, boxing seemed more of an avocation than a vocation; more of a sport than a business. But he didn't miss many of the big 'uns of his time. Kid McCoy, Sailor Burke, Frank Moran, Porky Flynn, Al Kubiak, Tom Kennedy, Jim Stewart, Gunboat Smith, Al Reich, Jack Dillon, Tom McMahon, Al Benedict, Battling Levinsky and Charley Weinert were among the better ones he fought. He didn't always win, of course, but he did win far more often than he lost.

FEW individuals have been more gifted with the rare talent for successfully teaching and conditioning young boxers than Jim Savage. One of his proudest achievements was the superb training job he turned in on massive Jess Willard for the latter's title-winning episode with Jack Johnson in Havana.

When Promoters Jack Curley and Harry Frazee selected Willard for the assignment of bringing the bizarre "White Hope Era" to a fitting finale, they were influenced mainly by the big fellow's tremendous size and strength. Jess measured 6 feet, 6 inches in altitude, and thumped the scales at a robust 250 pounds.

Willard, however, was slow and cumbersome, with little more than an elementary knowledge of boxing, and Manager Tom Jones realized that the mastodonic Kansan could well use something more than beef and brawn alone to cope with the clever, ringwise Johnson.

Jones contacted Savage. Jim agreed to take Willard in tow, act as Jess' main sparring partner, and do what could be done to polish the rough edges off the big fellow's crude ring technique.

Much of Willard's success against Johnson unquestionably was due to Savage's long months of patient toil, and to Jim's clever handling in the corner that afternoon. Savage and Manager Jones were Willard's chief seconds.

At the fag-end of his long career, Savage figured in an exciting neighborhood "feud" with a former protege, Charley Weinert.

As a promising 16-year-old, Weinert lived in West Orange, three short blocks from Savage's home, just across the line in Orange. The veteran Jim, then 30, became interested in the kid, and often donned the gloves with him in the gym.

Weinert, an amazing "natural," was only 18 when he hit the headlines by trouncing Battling Levinsky at Bill Brown's club in New York. During the next two years, the brilliant youngster knocked out Johnny Howard and Jack Driscoll, outboxed Levinsky again, and whipped Jim Coffey, Tom McCarty, Porky Flynn, George (Boer) Rodel and Gunboat Smith.

Charley's spectacular success was bound to have repercussions in his and Savage's adjoining bailiwicks. An intense rivalry began to develop between the two factions. A meeting of the one-time pupil and master became inevitable.

Professional boxing wasn't legalized in New Jersey at the time, and New York was the logical site for the bout.

Tom O'Rourke landed the match for his National Sporting Club. Savage was then 34; Weinert not yet 20.

Charley proved too young and too fast for the aging Jim, and won handily in ten rounds.

Savage's loyal cohorts weren't satisfied. They howled for a return match.

Through the years, New Jersey has produced some torrid rivalries, but none any hotter than the Weinert-Savage controversy. From a strictly neighborhood affair, the "feud" spread to Newark, whither Charley had moved from West Orange. It seemed as though all Essex County had split into rabid, embattled camps. On street corners, in barrooms and clubhouses, the showdown between Weinert and Savage became the all-absorbing topic of the moment. Arguments waxed fast and furious, and many an impromptu brawl was reported.

Five months after their first meeting, Charley and Jim hooked up in the payoff. The battle was too big for any arena but old Madison Square Garden, and that's where it went.

Weinert's speed and dazzling left hand were too much for Savage. All his cleverness and ring lore couldn't save Jim that night. He was "too old." But he fought gamely, desperately, against the inevitable, and absorbed a terrific lacing until he could go no further. The end arrived in the seventh round.

HIS boxing career over, Savage refereed for a while in Jersey, then gradually drifted away from the sport. He returned for a few fleeting moments in 1939 when he and Weinert, their old feud buried in the mists of the years, teamed up, for ballyhoo purposes, to lend their moral support to another Orange heavyweight, Two-Ton Tony Galento, in his unsuccessful bid for Joe Louis' title.

The Savage clan, long prominent in Orange's civic circles, believed implicitly in large families. Jim was one of ten sons of a fire chief. One brother, Danny, followed Jim into the ring, and became a good middleweight. The youngest brother, Walter, has been Mayor of Orange, and at present is the city's Commissioner of Public Works.

When Jim died, he left behind seven daughters, four sons, and a thriving community of grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Quite a guy, Jim Savage!

THEY SELDOM RETIRE WHILE STILL GOOD

By ART WILSON

Within the space of two months, two of the modern greats of boxing, heavyweight champion Joe Louis and now the Gary, Indiana, Man of Steel, have retired from the ring.

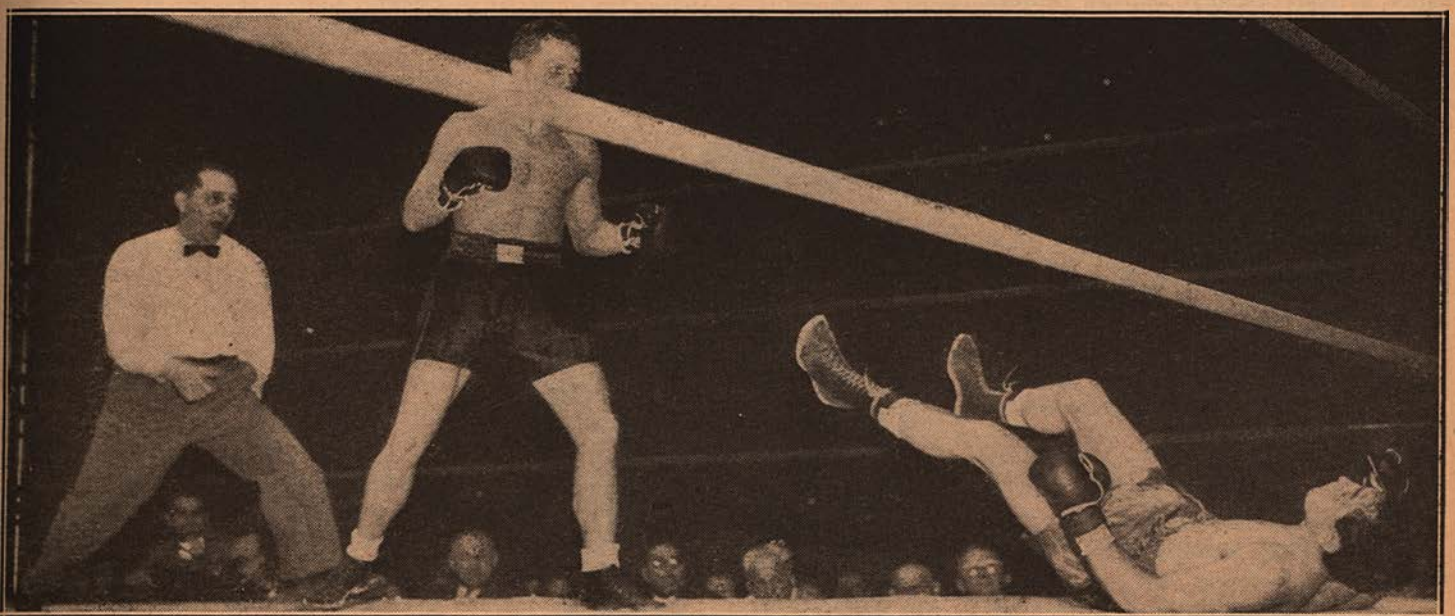
Seldom does a fighter know when to hang up his gloves, and one has to delve into the distant history of boxing to find a time when two fighting champions, with lucrative bouts at hand, were men with enough sense to say, "I know I've started to slip and can do myself no physical good by continuing in the ring."

The records show that only a handful of fighters left the game at the proper time, with their brains not scrambled, their outstanding fistic records intact, and tempting bouts with big money being held out to lure them.

Jimmy McLarnin, after he lost the welterweight title for the second time, fought on three more *(Continued on page 38)*

When Tony Zale regained the world middleweight championship in Newark, New Jersey. A sizzling left hook to the jaw sent Rocky down for a count of three in the first round. The above shows how he landed on his side. Rocky was kayoed in the third round.

THEY always said that Tony Zale never knew when to quit when in the ring. But the former two-time world middleweight champion showed good judgment recently when, with another title bout and a possible $100,000 at hand, he decided to hang up his gloves.



The fight in which Zale retained his crown by stopping Graziano in the sixth round at the Yankee Stadium. Graziano, down in the first round from a left hook.

NEW FACES

By NAT LOUBET

Kenny Adams, Norwich, Conn., bantamweight.

Grant Hodges, fighting out of Paterson, N. J., a light-heavyweight.

Toronto featherweight Shawn McGuinness.

KENNY ADAMS

NORWICH, Connecticut, has a newcomer whose professional record of 14 wins out of 16 fights speaks for itself. A bantamweight, 20 years old, Kenny Adams is one of the better looking prospects turned out by the Nutmeg State in some time.

Adams started his pugilistic career in the semi-pro ranks . . . an orphan that exists in that category halfway between the amateurs and the professional field which is indigenous to Connecticut.

While in this status Kenny won 20 out of 26 bouts and then in October of 1948 he turned professional. His career in the pay ranks has been conspicuous by the fact that the majority of his conquests have been via the kayo route.

Adams has a solid sock in either mitt. He is willing to take a chance in order to get over his Sunday punch and this attitude has paid off in knockouts and in the lad's popularity with the fight fans in Southern New England.

Kenny alternates between dropping his opponents in the ring and dropping trees. He is engaged with his father in the lumber business.

The Norwichian is handled by the trio, Ray Lord, Charles Ferraro and Thomas Salimeno.

SHAWN McGUINNESS

THE manufacturing city of Toronto, Canada, has produced some excellent ring talent in bygone years. Most recent of which is Solly Cantor, currently on a tour of England, where he is rated as the number one lightweight, and Arthur King, who is the British Empire lightweight titleholder. There are others, the newest of whom is Shawn McGuinness.

Shawn comes from an amateur club in Toronto, which is little more than a barn with meagre facilities but it possesses superb teachers and the instruction metered out to lads of all ages, from the basic fundamentals through the finer points, leaves nothing to be desired.

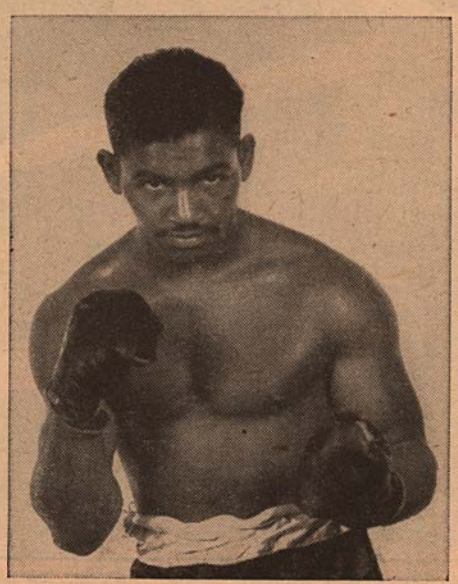
Youngsters are taken off the streets of Cabbage Town, Toronto's East Side, and are given a healthy boxing program that makes worthwhile citizens out of them. Now and then a few continue in the boxing fold such as Cantor and McGuinness and there are quite a few amateur kids about to turn pro from that same little barn.

Pat Giordano, who saw action around Gotham a few years back, is the major-domo of the club and is handling the affairs of McGuinness in his professional career.

Shawn is a featherweight with plenty of brains and an exceptional amount of ring "know how" for a boy with his experience. He is a hard trainer and realizes that one must learn a trade before one can work at it successfully. This is the fault of many of our younger fighters but not Shawn. He'll come along slowly and will give the game all he has until his manager feels it is time for him to shoot the works.

So far the Canadian mittster has had five pro bouts and has won all five in convincing fashion.

An ambassador of good will from across the border who is making good . . . Shawn McGuinness.



Reggie "Dry" Martina, a featherweight from Huntington, West Virginia.

REGGIE MARTINA

REGGIE "DRY" MARTINA made his pro start in 1948 and although he won more than he lost he hadn't quite learned how to mix it. Then this year he suddenly learned the knack and became a potent spirit. He has won 10 out of his thirteen contests with the punch for pay boys.

Reggie hails from Huntington, West Vir-

(Continued on page 35)

Sharpe, Dead at 78, Scored Marathon K.O.

Stopped Frank Crosby in 77 Rounds in 1893—Imprisoned, He Studied Law and Married Warden's Daughter

By PATSY HALEY

WITH the recent death of Harry S. Sharpe, one more of the "Old Guard of Boxing" has passed from the scene, and another dramatic chapter in the history of the sport is closed.

Sharpe established a boxing record that stands to this day. That mark was set when he stopped Frank Crosby in the 77th round in a picnic grove at Nameoki, Ill., for the Missouri lightweight title on February 5, 1893. It was the longest contest to a knockout ever fought with gloves, THE RING RECORD BOOK tells us.

The contestants wore what was then the regulation glove—a glove only slightly lighter than that in common use today.

The savage struggle that lasted five hours and eight minutes saw Sharpe fall exhausted beside his conquered opponent a moment after the referee had tolled "Ten!"

Due to the lateness of the two special trains that brought in the principals and fans from Chicago and way-points, and the wrangling that occurred when the mutually agreed on referee failed to make an appearance, the battle did not start until after five o'clock, after the sun had started to set.

THE contestants were perfectly matched. Each weighed in at 126 pounds.

After the long delay, the fabulous fight of 1893 got under way and from the outset it seemed that it would be over shortly, for Crosby, by a series of lucky punches, had cut Sharpe's face open in a half-dozen places and Sharpe was practically out in the eighth round. In the tenth, many of the fans began to get ready for a dash to the trains, but Sharpe made a spurt and managed to get in a few telling punches.

It looked like the last flare-up before the end, however, and as it was getting so dark that only the fans who were near the ringside could see the contestants clearly, there was a clamor for a finishing wallop.

As darkness set in and Sharpe appeared to regain his strength, some of the mob made a raid on the trains nearby and lifted off the engine headlights and turned them on the fighters. Others discovered a box of torches and placed these around the ring.

With the two blood-covered gladiators, the frenzied mob, the torches and headlights, the scene took on the aspect of a weird spectacle, defying the dark stillness of the quiet countryside.

Nearly blind, their faces puffed out of shape, their bodies covered with gore, it was difficult to distinguish one from the other as the end of the third hour came. Then a cold rain set in and this seemed to refresh the battlers but it turned to a sleet that stung the raw faces and bodies of Sharpe and Crosby and chilled the soaked and mud-covered spectators.

THE men were about equal in points and in remaining strength up to the last round and then nature could endure no more. Crosby's arms suddenly fell to his sides and, turning his back on his opponent, he dropped heavily upon his face. Sharpe turned away, and staggering to the ropes, fell across them, and then down and out.

Harry S. Sharpe, who died recently at age of 78.

The men were carried to the train after even their own seconds had difficulty telling them apart. They hardly resembled anything human after the most savage ring battle ever staged in this country.

After two weeks in bed recuperating, both Sharpe and Crosby were arrested for having participated in the illegal battle. They were indicted by a grand jury and later served one year prison sentences.

Sharpe spent most of the $500 purse he had won fighting, to avoid serving the sentence, but he failed. So, being an enterprising young man, he made the best of it, passing his time in jail studying law. Finally he married the jailer's daughter.

AS the Missouri lightweight champion of 56 years ago, the name of Harry Sharpe would mean very little today but for the fact that he won the title in the longest knockout battle with gloves under the Marquis of Queensberry rules.

From Nat Fleischer's RING RECORD BOOK we learn that the longest battle under Queensberry rules was between Andy Bowen, the New Orleans mulatto, and Jack Burke, which went 110 rounds, and lasted seven hours and nineteen minutes, to a draw.

The greatest number of rounds ever fought, under London Prize Ring rules, was 276, when Jack Jones beat Patsy Tunney at Cheshire, England, in 1825. It must be remembered that some rounds lasted but a few seconds as they ended when either of the men went down.

In 1890 in South Africa, Barney Malone and John Silberbauer fought for $1,000 a side and the championship of Griqualand West, the battle going 212 rounds before the crowd broke into the ring and the contest could not continue.

Many other long battles have been recorded in the history of boxing as can be seen in Nat Fleischer's RING RECORD BOOK but none could match the savage intenseness of the fabulous 77-round battle between Sharpe and Crosby.

Frank Crosby passed away six years ago—and now, on April 13 of this year, Harry Sharpe, at the age of 78, died.

In a recent interview Sharpe looked back over the years, took note of today's big money in boxing, and came to a sad conclusion:

"I lived fifty years too soon."

Harry Sharpe missed out on the money but a fair share of the glory of the prize ring belongs to him.

FOWLER TELLS INSIDE STORY *of* WALKER LAW

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

James J. Walker who fathered the famous boxing law that bears his name.

BOXING, baseball and motion pictures, in particular, owed a tremendous debt to the late James J. Walker, onetime mayor of the Big City. The debt never was paid, even in its most infinitesimal part. I was reminded of that sad fact when I read, "Beau James, The Life and Times of Jimmy Walker," by his old pal Gene Fowler. Viking Press is the publisher, the price is $4.

Fowler never yet has turned out a poor book. This is one of his best. He knew Jimmy intimately. Gene once was the fight press agent for Tex Rickard in the Garden in New York, and about boxing in particular, he certainly knows whereof he writes.

In so far as boxing is concerned, the most interesting chapter in "Beau James" reveals, for the first time, the inside story of the passage, and signing by Governor Al Smith, of the Walker Law, which put boxing on a legal and sound basis in the state of New York, and set up Commission rule in the United States.

Walker once told me the inside story of the passage of the boxing and Sunday baseball laws. But "Beau James" has made it available to the public.

It was in 1918 that Jimmy drew up the Walker Act, for state government of boxing, by a Commission of unsalaried lovers of the sport.

Boxing in New York had been conducted on what was known as the club "membership" plan. You bought a "membership" in the promoting club for, let us say, $2. You also acquired the privilege of being raided by the cops and hustled off to the nearest police station in a patrol wagon.

"WE are going to have surreptitious boxing under surreptitious auspices, no matter what," Walker argued.

"Let us legalize boxing. Let us bring it out in the open, and place its government in capable, strong and determined hands. Let us make it possible to go to good fights, with the certainty that we will be able to get seats for which we pay."

Walker was the leader of the Democratic minority in the New York state Senate, Al Smith was serving his first term as Governor, and already had his eye on the White House. Smith was determined not to cater to what he called the unsavory elements. He had no use for boxing, and decried Walker's interest in the sport.

When Jimmy proposed the boxing bill, with the support of Charley Murphy, boss of Tammany Hall, Smith said, "Leave me out of it. I'm sitting on the sidelines, Jim, and there I propose to remain." And he could not be budged from his stand.

Republican Majority Leader Walters was not against the Walker Bill, but a big lobby of church folks and do-gooders fought it, tooth and nail. Smith became more and more determined to stay away from the dangerous concoction.

ONE of Walker's staunchest supporters was Major Anthony J. Drexel Biddle, of a famous and wealthy Philadelphia family. Biddle, of the Marines, was a great amateur boxer, and a powerful booster for the ring game all over the country. He interested himself actively, and strongly, in Walker's bill.

As a matter of fact, it was Major Biddle who was responsible for the Walker Law, and the Commission setup.

The state legislature cleared the bill, and then it went to Governor Smith, for his signature. If he vetoed the bill, there would be no Walker Law. For one thing, the Democrats were in the minority in the Senate.

Walker went to Smith's office in Albany, and asked what the Governor intended to do about it. Let Fowler in "Beau James," tell you what happened:

Smith lighted a cigar, puffed at it, looked out of a window, then replied, after a long silence, "Jim, you're not going to get away with this."

"Get away with what?"

"You know what. You'll not put this bill over on me or the public."

"The public wants it, Al."

"What public?" Smith said in an angry tone. Without permitting Walker a chance to reply, he went on, "You know, as well as I do, that the boxing game is nothing but a refuge for crooks, thieves, cheats. A low, rotten business."

"You've been listening to the Puritans, Al. I've been listening to thousands of sports minded people. They want boxing."

Smith according to Jim, struck the desk with his fist. "Baloney. I'll not sign this bill."

WALKER rose to leave. "All right Algie. If you want to become unpopular I can't help it." At the doorway Jim turned. "Mr. Murphy seems to think it a good bill."

"Don't quote Mr. Murphy to me," Al said. "I think I know him as well as you do, maybe better. He's given me no advice whatsoever about this bill. My hand is free." Smith added, "I suppose you'll go whining to him about this bill. Well, go whine."

Jim's temper flared. He returned to Smith's desk. "Let me tell tell you something man to man, Al. You've never heard me tell tales to anyone. And if you're the Al Smith I've known all these years, you'll take that back."

Smith relented. "Jim, I'm sorry about what I said. No you're not a tale bearer or a whiner."

"Thanks."

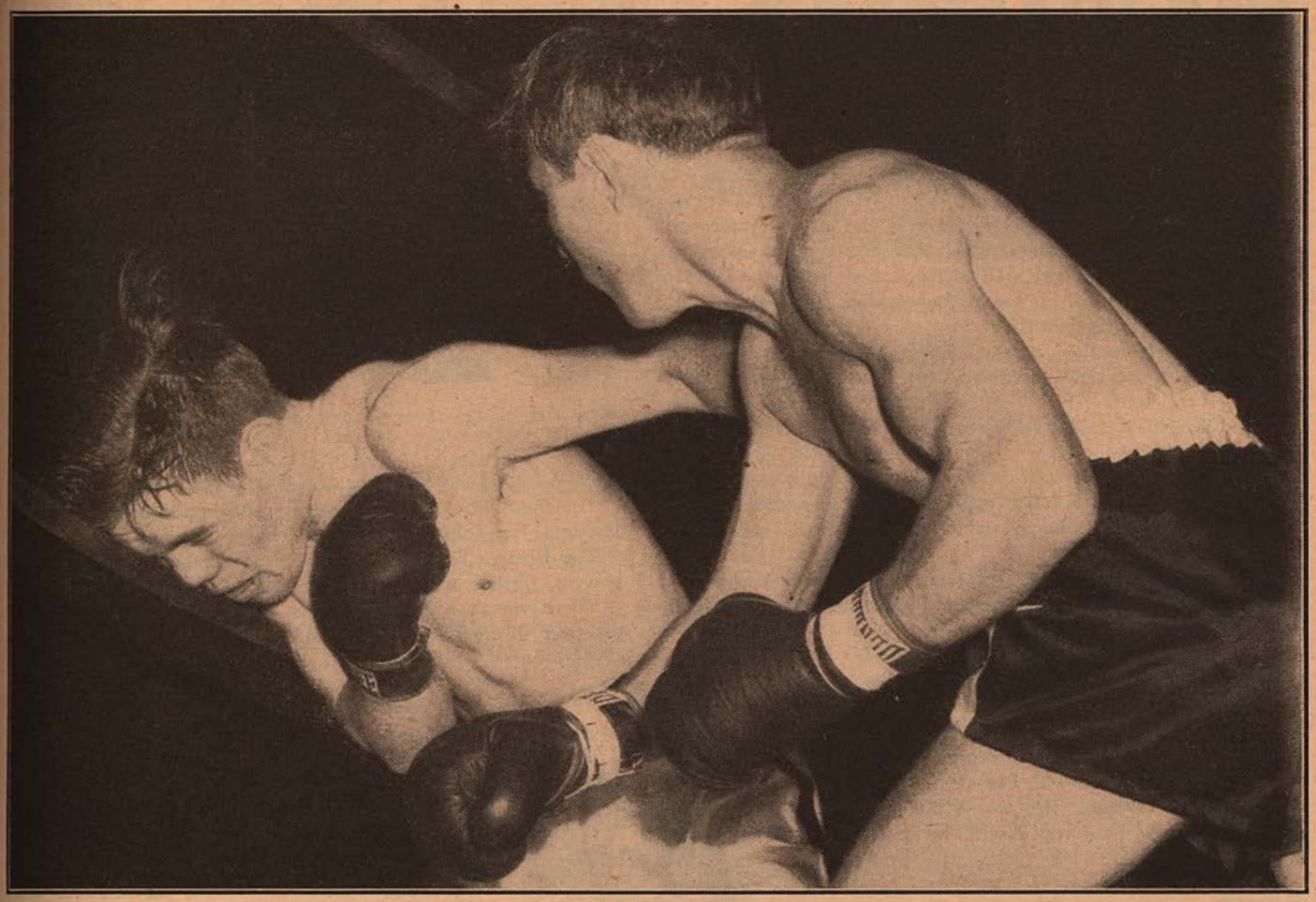
"But you've put me on a spot with this bill."

"You're putting yourself on a worse spot, Al, by pampering a few reformers at the expense of thousands upon thousands of sports lovers."

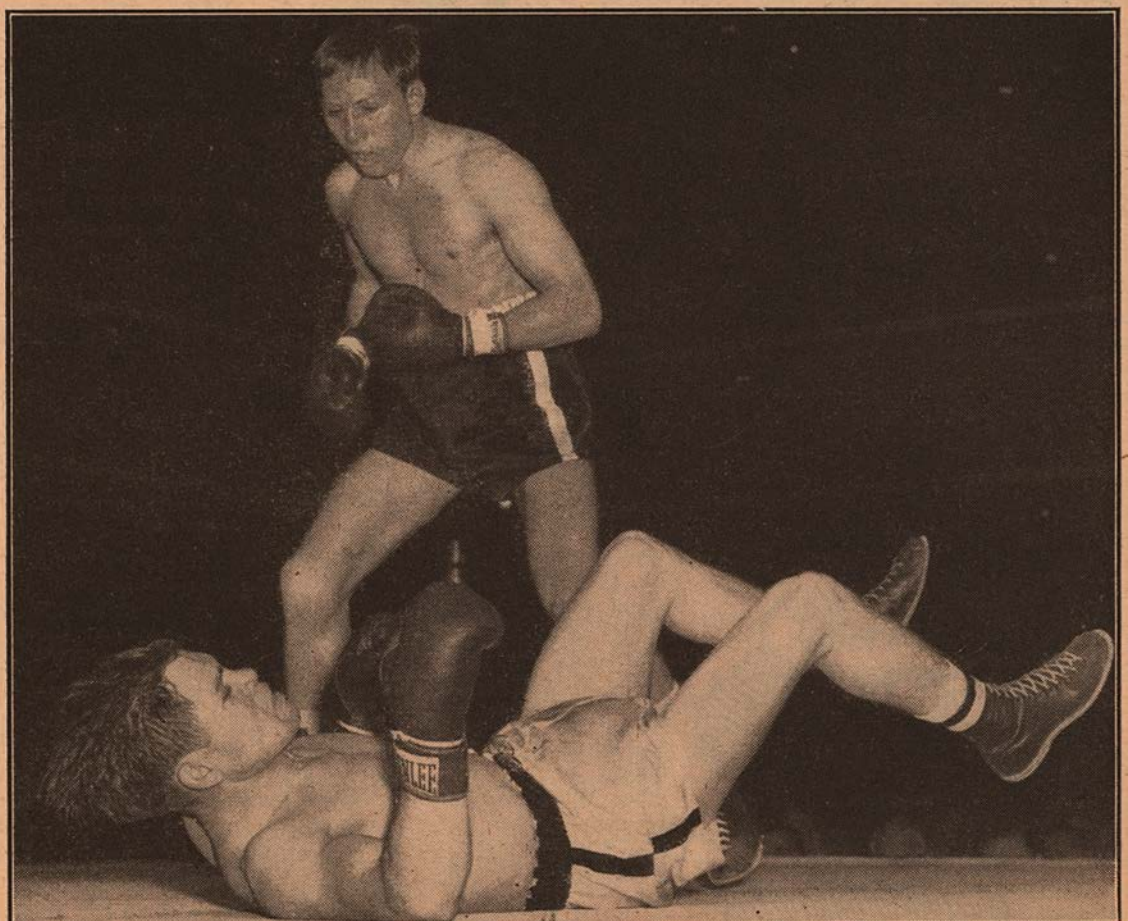
Smith thought for a time, then said, "I'll tell you what, Jim. This is Friday afternoon. I'll keep the bill on my desk till Monday morning. If, between now and nine o'clock Monday morning, you can get one hundred representative clergymen to sign their names to letters or telegrams,—legitimate and bona fide communications, my boxing friend,—and they approve this bill, then, and then only will I sign it."

(Continued on page 46)

A BOOM GOES BOOM!



Another Boom went boom! The reign of boxing's latest sensation was short-lived. Vince Foster (left) had no defense for the right hand of Charley Fusari, and was belted out of competition in a hurry in Madison Square Garden. Foster is seen being driven against the ropes by the furious attack of the Irvington, N. J., iceman.



In lower left, Foster is dropped for third time. Except for one brief flurry at the start, when he hurt Fusari with left hooks to the body, Vince was on the receiving end of a vicious pasting. Referee Ruby Goldstein called a halt at 2:46 of the first, and last, round, as Foster was on his way down for the fourth time.

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MEMORIES

By NAT FLEISCHER

TWO of the strangest knockdowns I have ever seen took place at the Fairmont Club, which was owned by the famous Billy Gibson—the Boyo Driscoll-Mackey and the Soldier Kearns-One Round Davis bouts.

In the fight between Kearns and Davis, the latter fighter, who hailed from Buffalo, was handing a whale of a beating to Kearns, and apparently had victory well in hand. But Kearns stepped in and like lightning, shot up a magnificent uppercut which turned Davis over in a back somersault.

A cry rose from the crowd as Davis finished the somersault on the back of his neck, his head bent under him, and his toes resting on the floor.

"Good heavens!" said a voice near me. "That must have broken his neck!"

And it looked as if a tragedy had occurred. I saw Kearns step forward to help his fallen opponent, but his handlers shouted for him to keep still. Davis didn't move, and the count went pitilessly on.

As soon as he had ticked off "ten," the referee rushed and picked Davis up. He was still out and his head swung helplessly on his shoulders.

His handlers ran into the ring to cries of "Get a doctor!" They carried him to his corner, where after a few minutes he was revived.

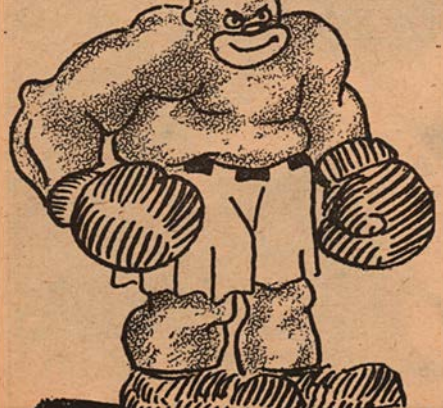
Half an hour later I was talking to him. He was still slightly dazed, but as far as I could see, really none the worse for his experience. How he escaped with his neck is a mystery to me.

SOME years ago at Billy Gibson's Fairmont A. C. a double knockdown took place that had the fans in an uproar. It was a bout between Boyo Driscoll and Biz Mackey with Billy Joh the referee. The bout ended in a double knockdown and Joh had to count over each fighter.

This extraordinary affair began when the boys were close to the ropes, hammering away at each other's body.

Billy Joh stepped in and separated them. As he did so the fighters went for each other with everything they had. Both landed simultaneously with a right to the jaw.

Driscoll went spinning towards one side of the ring and Mackey towards the other. They were stretched out flat, while the spectators howled with delight. At the ringside bets were offered as to which man would get up first.



Mackey was up at "seven," swaying like a drunken man. At "nine" Driscoll scrambled to his feet. Both of them staggered about, still groggy and unable to see.

It was extraordinarily comical. Laughter rocked the house as the men groped blindly to find each other. When eventually their gloves met, they fell into a clinch and stayed there without doing anything for fully a minute, until the clang of the gong signaled the end of the hectic round.

THAT fight reminded me of a bout I saw down on the Bowery, in the Old Atlantic Gardens, between Sam Langford and Battling Jim Johnson.

The Boston Tar Baby was then at the height of his amazing powers, hitting with a ferocity that was sometimes terrifying.

There wasn't a fighter in the game who really relished the prospect of facing Sambo, and Jim Johnson, realizing that he was in for a drubbing, ran around the ring to avoid Langford's dreaded gloves.

It went like this for five rounds, to the jeers of a packed hall. Sambo's rage visibly rose with every session. The referee warned Johnson, who then decided to limit his fighting to clinching.

Suddenly Langford pushed his big Negro opponent out of a clinch, dropped his arms and shouted in a voice that all could hear:

"Is yo' goner fight, yo' yaller rat? Come here a' let me whale de tar right outen' yo befo' all dese babies!"

But all that he could get out of Jim Johnson was a grin.

In the sixth round Sambo was like a raving lunatic. Throwing all caution to the winds, he ran after Johnson, caught up with him and shot in two scorching rights to the jaw. Johnson wheeled about and tried to get out of range, but just as he turned, Sambo let go his right almost from the ground.

It came up with the shattering force of a whale's tail and caught Johnson right in the middle of his pants—on that part of the anatomy which fighters, like other people, usually sit on.

It put Johnson flat on his face for the full count. When his handlers brought him to, he couldn't put his feet to the floor, and he had to be carried out of the ring. The blow had paralyzed him and injured his spine. It was more than two hours before he could stand upon his feet.

AT the Howard A. C. of New York, on 17th Street near Fifth Avenue, back in 1912 I saw a reminder of the old bare-knuckle days fights. It was the greatest Donnybrook ever staged outside of Ireland. The three McGoverns—the famous Terry, and his brothers, Hughie and Phil—engaged the three Leons—Caspar, Jack and Benny—in a family affair.

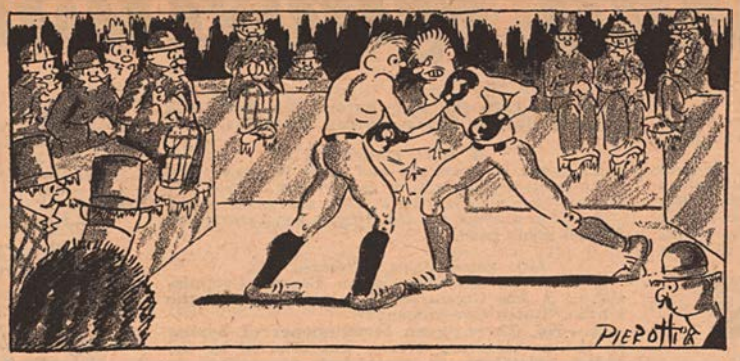
On that occasion, Phil McGovern was fighting Benny Leon, Terry and Hugh McGovern were handling Phil in his corner while Caspar and Jack were looking after Benny.

It was a marvelous scrap, and eventually Benny knocked Phil flat with a right cross. Terry reached the arm of the time-keeper to prevent him from counting Phil out. Caspar Leon took in the situation in a flash and rushed towards Terry.

The house stood on its feet yelling like madmen as those two ex-monarchs of the ring tore into each other. Before anybody

knew what was happening, Hugh McGovern had dashed to Terry's aid and encountered Jack Leon en route.

In an instant the crowd forgot all about the fight between Phil and Benny. The timekeeper made no attempt to count; it was hopeless. The spectators were in for an unexpected scrap of a kind that hadn't been seen for years.



To deafening cheers the battling brothers went at it like infuriated terriers. The fighting blood of Jew and Irish was up and was soon streaming down the faces of the contestants. Some of the spectators, unable to contain themselves, dashed into the fray, and then a full-dress riot began.

I was sitting in a position of vantage watching the amazing scene, when I saw Police Captain Reynolds dash into the club with six of his men. They were swept aside like locusts and the Donnybrook continued.

It raged for the best part of half an hour, and was only quelled when an enormous force of police reserves were rushed onto the scene.

IT was at the Howard Club that I first met Stonewall Allen, the Negro Fighting Parson. He was one of the strangest characters in the New York sporting world.

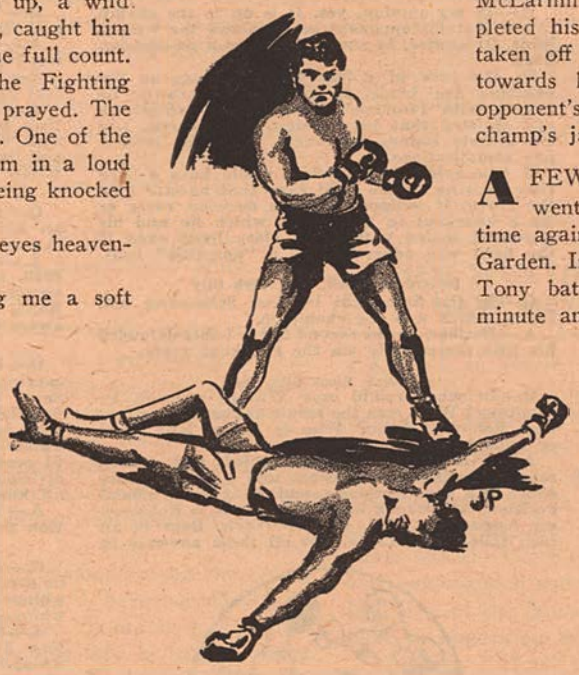
A good boxer, he always prayed publicly before he left his corner for the first round. On this particular night he met a tough sailor boy, whose name I cannot remember.

Halfway through the first round the sailor caught Stonewall with a smash on the mouth and knocked out three of his teeth. As the parson stooped to pick them up, a wild swing, starting almost from the canvas, caught him on the jaw and flattened him out for the full count.

When he recovered his senses the Fighting Parson, as was his custom, knelt and prayed. The boys in the gallery began to razz him. One of the sportswriters at the ringside asked him in a loud voice what he was praying for after being knocked out.

He rose to his feet and, rolling his eyes heavenward, answered:

"I'se tanken' de Lawd for gibbing me a soft spot to land on."



THE most thrilling chapters in the history of pugilism have been written around knockouts. A knockdown, presaging a likely kayo, turns a bored, somnolent crowd into a horde of wild men actuated by primitive passions. To be known as a knockout king is the goal of every fighter.

As one turns the pages of fistic history, he finds that the knockout artists have been the darlings of the fight fans—the big boxoffice attractions. From Sullivan to Joe Louis, the fighters who possessed the knockout wallop have been the ones who have packed 'em in at the arenas. Sullivan, Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey, Joe Louis, Peter Maher, Stanley Ketchel, Sam Langford, Benny Leonard, Jimmy McLarnin, Billy Petrolle, Tony Canzoneri, Mickey Walker, Max Schmeling, among only a few of the many powerful hitters in pugilism, proved that.

Three famous knockouts, in two of which a championship was involved, took place in 1931, and each carried a thrill that made the winner a splendid drawing card for his next appearance before the public. On the night of July 17 at the Yankee Stadium, before a gathering of 35,000 persons, Al Singer of New York stopped Sammy Mandell of Rockford, Ill., in one round to win the world lightweight crown. Though Singer was a strong favorite because of his punching power and because of the difficulty Mandell had in making weight, no one expected Sammy to be shorn of the title in a jiffy.

That kayo of the lightweight king was the second shortest on record. Previously Joe Gans had shorn Frank Erne of the crown by disposing of him in less than one minute of the first session.

SINGER'S success in defeating Mandell in jig time gave him an over-abundance of confidence and he demanded a match with Jimmy McLarnin, then the hardest hitter, pound for pound, of any boxer in the smaller divisions. They agreed to meet for ten rounds in an over-the-weight affair, but this time the shoe was on the other foot, or rather, the punch soporific was landed on the other chin.

Singer outboxed McLarnin for two rounds and then Baby Face inveigled Al into a punching bee in the third round in which the lightweight king decided to swap blows with his little Irish opponent, often referred to as the Pacific Coast "killer." Quick as a flash, Jimmy's right crashed against Singer's chin and he landed on his back. At nine, Al was just getting up when Jimmy, thinking that his opponent couldn't beat the count, did his usual handspring, a customary stunt with him when he won a bout.

As Referee Johnny McAvoy was about to bring down his arm for the count of the doleful decimal, up jumped Singer and McLarnin was flabbergasted. He had just completed his handspring and for a moment he was taken off his guard but as Singer came rushing towards him, Jimmy lunged forth, dodged his opponent's left and crashed a left hook to the champ's jaw, putting an end to the show.

A FEW months later, on November 14, Singer went to the post in defense of his crown, this time against Tony Canzoneri in Madison Square Garden. In that bout, a near record was set when Tony battered his man into submission in one minute and six seconds of the opening round, a most unusual ending for a championship match. The knockout came with dynamic suddenness and took the fans off their feet. It was a left to the jaw and it came after almost a minute of inactivity in which both boys were sparring cautiously.

A scribe sitting at my side was dictating a story to his operator, telling how the boys were just feeling each other out when suddenly Canzoneri landed a left hook that caught Singer off balance and drove him back on his heels. Another followed and Singer fell on his back, his head striking the floor with a thud. He tried to pull himself to his feet by grasping the ropes but collapsed and medical attention was required.

Among the smaller boys of recent years there were few who surpassed Jimmy McLarnin as the "Master of Sock." Jimmy for a time took the place of Andy Chaney, the Baltimore K.O. King. When Jimmy went into the ring, like Sam Langford, he brought with him his own referee—his iron fists. The Vancouver fighter enriched modern pugilism with many sensational knockouts that took the burden of reaching a decision out of the hands of the referee.

(Continued on page 38)

The Ring Question Box

Jack Fitzgerald, Irving, N. Y.

Q.—Where did Jimmy Goodrich come from? When did he win the lightweight title and from whom did he win it?

A.—Goodrich came from Scranton, Pa. He won the title in 1925 when he knocked out Stanislaus Loayza in the final contest of an elimination tournament after Benny Leonard had retired as the undefeated lightweight champion of the world.

Frank Thompson, Elmira, New York

Q.—To whom did Mike O'Dowd lose the middleweight championship?

A.—On May 6, 1920, he lost a 12-round decision to Johnny Wilson in Boston.

R. W. Evans, New Smyrna Beach, Florida

Q.—Was Henry Armstrong the only fighter to hold three titles?

A.—He was the only one to hold three titles at one time—the feather, lightweight and welterweight crowns. Bob Fitzsimmons held three titles, the middleweight, heavyweight and light-heavyweight, but not at the same time.

Freddie Salazar, Santo Fe, New Mexico

Q.—Is Rocky Graziano barred from further fighting at any time? If so why is he rated by THE RING?

A.—At present he is banned in all states because he ran out of the Apostoli match but he will be reinstated soon and then he can fight in any state where the commission will permit him to engage in a match. He is banned in New York and Chicago for all time, but not in the other states, except as above stated.

E. S. F., Denver, Colorado

Q.—What became of Battling Nelson? Last I heard of him, he was very ill.

A.—He has recovered and is living in Chicago.

Al Wright, Walden, N. Y.

Q.—Who fought on the all champions card which Mike Jacobs staged some years ago?

A.—September 23, 1937 Marcel Thil was stopped by Fred Apostoli in the tenth round due to a cut eye. This was a non-title fight, so ruled by the Boxing Commission though both scaled within the middleweight limit and Apostoli should have won the world crown. Harry Jeffra relieved Sixto Escobar of the featherweight title in 15 rounds; Barney Ross whipped Ceferino Garcia in 15 rounds in a welterweight title bout, Ross retaining the crown.

Wm. Howe, Los Angeles, Cal.

Q. In a recent edition of THE RING Magazine a statement is made that Jack McAuliffe and Jimmy Barry were the only prominent fighters who never lost a bout. Does this not also apply to Packey McFarland?

A. Packey McFarland lost a bout early in his career to Dusty Miller. As far as records show Barry and McAuliffe were the only two prominent fighters to go through their careers without a defeat.

John Moore, Utica, New York

Q. Did Lee Savold ever meet Joe Baksi and, if so, what was the result?

A. Lee Savold met Baksi three times in 1944, winning the first and losing the last two, all fights going to a decision.

Q. How many prominent heavyweights has Jersey Joe Walcott defeated via the knockout route and kindly name a few?

A. Walcott, not noted as a knockout puncher although he had Joe Louis on the canvas three times in two fights, has stopped only two prominent heavyweights, Tommy Gomez and Curtis Sheppard, as far as records show. He also knocked out Elmer Ray in 1937. However, Ray was practically an unknown at the time.

Angelo Roviera, Rahway, N. J.

Q. We have a dispute. A says that Pep is the only featherweight champion who ever regained the crown. B says that Archibald also did it. Who is correct?

A.—Both. When Archibald regained the title from Jeffra, the NBA did not recognize Joey as a world champion. Only as champion in New York and Maryland. But THE RING, following precedence, did not abide by the NBA decision. We gave a belt to Archibald and called him the world champion. However, Pep is the first featherweight king who held the title with universal approval, who has regained the crown. Hence it depends on how one looks upon the NBA decision.

John Del Bene, Yonkers, N. Y.

Q.—Would you please tell me the exact time in the fight that Tami Mauriello knocked out Steve Belloise in the first round?

A.—Referee Billy Cavanaugh halted the bout at 2.58 of the first round after Belloise had been down three times and then had been sent through the ropes onto the ring apron. The fight took place at Madison Square Garden, March 14, 1941.

B. Mills, Philadelphia

Q.—I am 22 years old and want to get started on a professional boxing career. Am I too old? Have others who started at that age made good?

A.—You are not too old. Others have started at 22 and made good.

Artie Hammelschlag, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—As National Association Boxing Commissioner, is Abe Greene officially recognized by the United States Government?

A.—No. There is no commissioner of boxing in the government. Greene was selected by the N.B.A. members at their last convention in Philadelphia.

Mr. Boyle, Philadelphia, Penna.

Q.—In the 1942 Ring Record Book under Joe Louis' record you state that he knocked out Al Ettore in five rounds but in Ettore's record in the same issue you have it as four rounds? Which is correct?

A.—The correct number is five as you'll find in the 1949 Ring Record Book. The error was corrected in a later printing. Sorry you lost your bet. Tell your friend that since the Ettore record was in error, I think as a sportsman he should refund your money and I'm sure he will.

David Knight, Sand Springs, Okla.

Q.—What was the correct weights of the fighters in the Jack Johnson-Tommy Burns battle?

A.—Johnson, 196; Burns, 176.

Benny Lilly, Jonben, W. Va.

Q.—When did Billy Conn fight Tony Zale? Was Conn light-heavyweight champion at the time? Had Billy ever fought Joe Louis prior to that fight?

A.—Conn fought and defeated Tony Zale on February 12, 1942. He was not the champion at the time as he vacated his title on June 4, 1941, to fight Joe Louis in a heavyweight title bout.

Dick Clark, Phillipsburg, N. J.

Q.—If a champion is fighting and his opponent and he are at the required weight of the division and the bout is advertised as a non-title fight, can the opponent win the crown if he gains the decision?

A.—In my opinion, yes. It is up to the champ to see that his opponent scales above the weight limit. Otherwise, he should insist on a no-decision bout.

In the case of a heavyweight king, as for example Joe Louis, to protect his crown, he fought with 14-ounce gloves in his exhibitions and insisted that no decision be rendered, and two-minute rounds be fought. Thus he avoided any complications.

A title holder in any class would have a hard time proving to the fight fans that he still held the crown if whipped via the decision route or by a knockout in a fight in which he and his opponent scaled within the class limit even if the fight was advertised as a "non-title" bout.

Edward Campbell, New York City

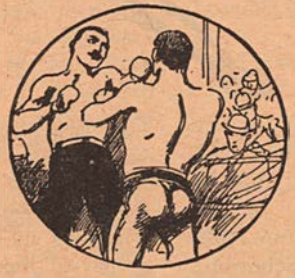
Q.—In the first fight between Schmeling and Louis, which was the champion?

A.—Neither. In the second fight, Louis defended his title successfully via the knockout route.

J. Lucas, Sioux City, Iowa

Q.—In what round was Willard stopped by Dempsey? What was the result of the Armstrong-Ray Robinson fight? Who is taller, Max Baer or Louis?

A.—Willard quit between third and fourth rounds, during intermission, and fight therefore ended by a kayo in third round. That is the official decision. Armstrong lost in 10 rounds to Robinson on August 23, 1943, in New York. Baer is an inch taller than Louis. Get all these answers in



Nat Fleischer's RING Record Book for 1949. You'll find the book of extreme value in settling all boxing arguments.

Charles Slade, Freeport, Texas

Q.—What happens in case of a double knockout?

A.—The decision is optional, depending on the rule in effect in the community in which the bout is held. In some sections, a double knockout is called a draw. In others, it may be voted "no contest." Still others decree that the boxer who is leading at the time of the unusual ending is declared the winner.

Q.—Against whom did Gene Tunney last defend his heavyweight title?

A.—Tom Heeney.

Q.—Against whom did Max Baer make his only defense of the championship?

A.—Jimmy Braddock.

Mike Delinse, Gary, Ind.

Q.—What were the ages of Tony Canzoneri and Bud Taylor when they fought each other?

A.—Canzoneri was 19, Taylor 24.

Harry Gordinallo, Boston, Mass.

Q.—What has happened to Hein Ten Huff?

A.—He couldn't get any American booking and will return to Germany.

Samuel Trenton, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Can a draw be given in a title fight?

A.—Yes. There is nothing in the rules of boxing in any state that prevents the draw decision. In New York, however, the officials have been asked to avoid a draw when possible in a title fight by awarding the crown to the fighter who in any one round or more has rolled up a big margin on his opponent. If the rounds are even, the officials try to break the tie by awarding the fight to the one who has the most points. But there is nothing that will prevent the officials from rendering a draw in a title contest.

Manuel Gonzales, Houston, Texas

Q.—What is the regulation size of a ring in New York?

A.—24 feet by 24 feet. However, the Athletic Commission has no objection to the use of a 20 by 20 feet ring when a title fight is not being held. The same holds good in all states. The regulation size as listed in all rule books is 24 by 24 feet but in some states the commission permits the use of rings varying from 18 by 18, to 20 by 20 and to 24 by 24 feet.

Karl Troide, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—What race or nationality are Eddie Giosa and Buster Tyler?

A.—Giosa is Italian-American; Tyler is American Negro.

Q.—Did Jack Johnson fight after his kayo defeat by Jess Willard?

A.—Johnson was active in the ring for more than ten years after his defeat at the hands of Jess Willard. You can find his complete record and the record of all world champions in the 1949 RING Record Book.

Hermel Carvier, Chaplain, Ontario

Q.—Did John Henry Lewis and Joe Louis fight an exhibition or was it a regularly scheduled championship contest?

A.—A championship contest on January 25, 1939, in which John Henry was kayoed in the opening round. Get a copy of Nat Fleischer's RING Record Book for 1949. You'll find all answers in that book.

F. S. Redford, Dundee, Angus, Scotland

Q.—In the 1949 RING Record Book, under the caption, "quick knockouts," you state that there never was a one-round knockout in either the flyweight or featherweight classes. I beg to differ with you. On June 19, 1943, in Glasgow, Jackie Paterson scored a knockout over Peter Kane in 61 seconds. This not only gives to the flyweight division a one-round kayo, but is the quickest of all knockouts in a championship fight.

A.—You are correct. Thanks for calling attention to the error.

Fireman of Fairbanks, Alaska

Q.—At what weight did Billy Soose fight? Did he ever hold a title? Could Greb in his prime have whipped Mickey Walker and Ray Robinson have whipped Jimmy McLarnin?

A.—Soose was a middleweight and he won the New York version of the world crown when he whipped Ken Overlin on May 9, 1941. Then he gave up his New York crown to enter the light-heavyweight division in November of that year. I think that Greb and Robinson would have come through with victories.

Judge Samuel Silbert, Cleveland, Ohio

Q.—Is Sam Langford alive? What has become of George Kid Lavigne?

A.—Yes, Sam is alive and well. He lives in the Harlem section of New York. The New York HERALD-TRIBUNE arranged for a trust fund to care for him. He is blind. Lavigne died in Detroit on March 10, 1928.

Richard Pierce, Rochester, New York

Q.—I am puzzled by the word "no-contest" in boxing. Can a referee stop a fight and call it that?

A.—Yes. If a referee thinks that either of the boxers is not trying or that both are not giving their best, he has the right to halt the bout and call it "no contest". When that is done, invariably the purses of the fighters are held up or confiscated by the commission.

Letters From Our Readers

YOUR Dempsey-Louis dream fight is a question that must remain forever unanswered so far as the outcome is concerned, but it is interesting to speculate on such a fight. Your story in the April RING filled me with interest and I read it completely, finally arriving at these conclusions.

Dempsey would have knocked Louis out. Louis would have knocked Dempsey out. This could have happened either way, and I'll show you how.

You ask how Louis would have fared if it had been he instead of Willard when Dempsey became champ. If it had been the night Louis fought Schmeling the first time, there's no doubt he'd have been knocked out by Dempsey, too. But let's take the Louis of the second Schmeling fight and put him with the Dempsey who "lunges out and strange to say, misses." Joe would then throw that stiff jab and turn it into a hook. Can you imagine anyone saving himself from falling by holding Louis' shoulders when he opens up on their body? Dempsey made no attempt to evade Firpo's blows. With Louis it would have meant suicide instead of near death as in Schmeling's case.

In different points in the career of each, either could have won by the K.O. route, but that doesn't settle the question who was the better fighter. In my opinion Joe Louis was the better fighter.

Take the two winning their respective titles. When the first bell rang, Dempsey was out giving his all to put Willard away in the shortest possible time, which resulted in seven knockdowns in the first round, yet Willard finished the third round. He never was knocked out; he didn't come up for the fourth. Thus, through three full rounds Dempsey hit the unprotected Willard at will, no defense, but couldn't lay him out for the count. This illustrates to me that Dempsey did not punch as hard as Louis.

Louis came out with Braddock cautiously, boxing. He never did really open up. There'd be a hard left or right now and then, but right up to the finish it was "a left hook to the head and a short right to the jaw." In ten more seconds it was history.

So, because of Louis' superior punch and cooler boxing, I think he would have knocked Dempsey out two out of three times. Dempsey loved to rush in wide open when angered, whereas Louis is always remembering his boxing even in trouble.

If they did fight one and Dempsey won, it would be Louis for certain in a rematch.

R. W. MARSHALL, JR.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

FOR several years now I have been a monthly reader of your excellent magazine and I would like to congratulate you on the quality of your publication. I am a keen follower of boxing and I feel that your tireless efforts to keep the sport free of racketeers and on a high level, deserve the commendations of all lovers of clean sport. Further, your tremendous knowledge of great fistic events of the past and of the careers of the ring greats, contribute much to the reading enjoyment of boxing fans.

In the past I have conducted boxing classes among the young lads in my congregation and many times I have quoted you in regards to the finer points of the game. Yours is a fine contribution to our way of life. I hope you will be spared many years to carry on your labors.

REV. W. MARK REEVES,
Woodville, Ontario.

I BELIEVE there have been others to write you about the obvious need of a home for old boxers who have found the going tough since their fighting days. Too many cases have arisen recently where old time battlers have passed on to Valhalla in poverty.

It's true that such a home would cost quite a bit of money, but there are many present-day fighters who would be glad to cut down their percentage on several bouts for their older fellow-pugilists' welfare, and perhaps their own, some day. Promoters would probably be willing, too.

With all your tremendous influence, and the respect the other sports writers hold for you, a hard plug every month in your RING column for this most worthy project should soon bring some kind of results.

I'm sure that you agree with me that this is one of the things boxing needs to make it the greatest sport in the world in the hearts of everyone. It would be one of the best steps taken toward the improvement of the game.

I hope that you will consider this seriously and realize the urgency of this necessity.

PAT MURPHY,
Stockton, Calif.

(I fully agree with you. Something should be done. I would be willing to start the ball rolling for such a fund, if others were interested. I shall take the matter up at the next National Boxing Association convention in Havana on November 28.—Editor's note.)

I'VE noticed in THE RING several times lately that Willie Pep is credited with the longest unbroken record of wins ever. I'm afraid, Nat, that Willie will have to step down to a fighter from over here who has compiled an amazing record and yet, for some completely unknown reason, has been consistently overlooked by the British Boxing Board of Control. His name is Hal Bagwell of Gloucester. He is an area champion, and has fought practically every leading man in the country. He has just lost his first fight (a real hometown decision) in *ten years*, after compiling the amazing total of 180 straight wins. He has only lost one fight in his life before this one, and that was when he was just a lad, to Johnny King, then the British champion. Why our boxing board doesn't recognize him is a mystery to everyone over here, unless it is because he lacks "color."

As I have said, Nat, he has fought practically all the leading men over here, so I think you will agree that it will be a long time before anyone will ever beat this. Perhaps you would print this, Nat, to give Bagwell the break he deserves.

A. F. CHILDS,
Surrey, England.

WHEN SPORTING GESTURE BY RIVAL CLUBS GAVE NEW ORLEANS FANS A BREAK

BACK on March 3, 1892, the people of New Orleans were treated to a fistic entertainment never before or since attempted anywhere. The new Metropolitan Club of New Orleans which was organized the previous month as an opposition organization to the famed Olympic Club, which had already staged two successful shows, decided to clash with the Olympic on the very night when that club had Bob Fitzsimmons booked to battle Peter Maher. There was bitter enmity between the directorate of each organization and the Metropolitan officials voted to break the backbone of the famous Olympic Club by billing a championship bout in opposition to the Maher-Fitz battle.

The New Orleans papers pleaded for the two organizations to get together, but without avail. Finally the "Mets" decided to concede a point. Its directors announced that if the Olympic Club would agree to stage the Fitz-Maher battle promptly at 7 o'clock then the "Mets" would hold off the bout between Jack Burke and Danny Needham until 9 o'clock so that ring-goers would be able to see the Olympic headliner and cross over to the other side of the street and attend the Ryan-Needham show.

The Fitz-Maher mill was a furious one with Ruby Robert scoring a knockout in the twelfth round. Immediately after that bout was over, there was a mad rush for the exits. The crowd made a bee-line for the Metropolitan Club on the opposite side of the street and there saw Needham defeat Burke in ten rounds.

A fifty dollar share of the Capital stock of the famous Olympic Club of New Orleans where the three days championship carnival was staged in 1892. On the left is the report of the contest committee showing the receipts, expenditures and profits.

STOCK CERTIFICATE TELLS AN INTERESTING STORY

By JOHNNY SALAK

THIS is the age of sports arenas. Both outdoor and indoor, they speak the language of America. They represent a sports loving people. Within their walls, the history of sports in our country has been written. Within their confines, historic deeds have been accomplished, records have been broken and the cheers of millions have been heard.

The old Madison Square Garden of New York, long since demolished to make room for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Building, held the stage for many years before and after the turn of the century. It was the gathering place for the world's greatest athletes—boxers, bicycle riders, marathon runners, track and field champions, national conventions, opera and whatnot.

In the field of pugilism, the old Garden had its share of the nation's leading contests. It had two great rivals, one in California and one in Louisiana, the California Athletic Club and the Olympic Club of New Orleans, respectively, This trio ruled the roost. There were other clubs where fights were staged, but none on so large a scale.

This is the story of one of the three—the Olympic Club. The story of its birth can be told in a few sentences, but its history, the drama of its great fistic events, the colorful men behind the scenes, the champions and near champions who participated in matches staged within its walls—all that would take several "Gone With the Wind" sized volumes.

In Nat Fleischer's latest book, "The Heavyweight Championship," the great fights that took place in that club are fully described. The book has just been published by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

In May, 1883, a dozen gentlemen of Louisiana banded together and formed a club. For want of a better name, they called it the "Olympic." The capital stock listed was $50,000 made up of shares selling at $25. The charter members' ideas for the club were modest and perhaps even vague. They dreamed of no titanic struggles to be fought there, of no immense and quick profits—they only wanted a club where in those turbulent days clean, on-the-level sporting events could be held. The unofficial motto was "a fist is courage and a pistol cowardice."

It was not unusual for a referee to be intimidated openly at gunpoint in the era when the Olympic Club was born, or for vicious fouls to be committed against an opponent who was "slated" to lose, or that if the wrong man was winning for the lights to suddenly go out or the ring be rushed by a crowd of hoodlums who saw to it that the fight would not continue. And so it was not too strange that a small club of honest sportsmen-fans would spring up—men who despised the low depths into which the sport was sinking. Money was scarce so a stock issue was launched. It didn't take long to gather in sufficient shekels to make the venture a success.

The oddity of it all was that with their meager resources they were able to secure some good matches and were fairly well patronized. It was discovered that the average, everyday fan chose to see an honest fight, one minus the usual intimidations. Undoubtedly the atmosphere of the club had something to do with the surprising attendances for "everyone had an unobstructed view and the seats were numbered and reserved for the purchaser as in the Grand Opera House."

No bully to sneer at you and tell you to "beat it" when you went to take the seat which he occupied and for which you had paid. Arc lights to better see the fights and ventilation to better enjoy the fights were also other improvements over most clubs. By 1890 the Olympic Club had taken on national prominence as a sporting arena and was attracting outstanding fighters from all over the country. It was there that Bob Fitzsimmons scored two of his greatest knockouts, over Jack Dempsey and Peter Maher, and Brooklyn Jimmy Carroll kayoed Andy Bowen and was in turn stopped by Billy Myer in 43 rounds.

At that time a bitter war was being waged between the rival clubs of New Orleans, with the Metropolitan and the Olympic

the two main adversaries. It was a war of slashed prices and of contests staged by the rivals on the same night. Topping the bid of one and then the other to secure or ruin matches was another form of attack practiced by each. Profits slipped and finally red ink was scrawled over the books.

It was a fight to a finish with the Olympic emerging triumphant by staging the greatest boxing show of all time, three championship fights held on three successive nights—the legendary "Carnival of Champions."

THE Great John L. Sullivan had evinced a desire to defend his title once more. As, at the time, Louisiana was the only state in which boxing was legalized, the championship affair was to be held there if, said Sullivan, "the club put up a purse of $25,000 and one of these mollycoddles who call themselves challengers puts up $10,000 for a side bet, the winner to take all," to show that they meant business.

His many challengers scurried for cover. Fighting John L. for a portion of the gate receipts or a guarantee was bad enough, but putting up your own money in the bargain was downright foolish. Better give it to him and save yourself getting the lumps.

They all scurried but one—a handsome young bank clerk from California who did not as yet walk with the same majestic grace as did Sullivan but who breathed the same confidence.

And so the Olympic clinched the match, or rather the carnival of matches, in a make-or-break attempt to get on the right side of the ledger again.

James J. Corbett, "Gentleman Jim," the young California dude who ended the fighting career of the great John L. Sullivan in their memorable championship battle at the Olympic Club of New Orleans, the first heavyweight title bout in which gloves were used.

The details of the battles need not be recorded here for they have been many times told and the ardent fan knows them thoroughly.

The first fight was to take place on the night of September 5, 1892, a Monday, and by the dawn of September 8th three fistic thrones would tremble and perhaps fall and with it the distribution of nearly $83,000 in purse and stake money would be over, the facts of which caught the imagination of and enthralled the nation. The spotlight of the sporting world was focused on the Crescent City and the Olympic Club during those three days of 1892.

The first fight pitted Jack McAuliffe, world lightweight champion, against his arch rival, Billy Myer, the Streator Cyclone, who had held him to a bitter 64-round draw some time previously. Myer fought gamely but was outclassed and outgeneraled by the champion, who sought revenge and had his eye on the $10,000 purse. A crowd of 4,350 fans, 1,450 of whom got in either on a $2.00 club member ticket or on a complimentary, paid a little over $25,000. The bout resulted in Myer being kayoed in 15 rounds.

ON the second night, the "wonder of the age," George Dixon, the marvelous Negro bantamweight champion, was matched against Jack Skelly, who had never fought a professional fight before but whose reputation as the outstanding amateur champion gained for him this most unusual of contests. Never before in the history of pugilism (and it holds true to this date) has a fighter ever fought in a professional world championship contest in his first bout. Dixon made short work of him, winning in eight rounds and taking the purse of $7,500. As far as receiving money, and some added at the ringside, "as far as ability," Skelly was still an amateur. A total of 4,062 fans attended, 1,572 coming in on membership of complimentary tickets. The receipts were a trifle over $16,000.

Many historians have incorrectly chronicled this battle as being the opener of the carnival, but such was not the case, as can be seen.

Now that the entree and appetizers had been devoured, the fans whetted their lips and looked forward to the main course, John L. Sullivan in defense of his crown against the young upstart, Jim Corbett. As a fight it was no classic. It was one-sided and Corbett for the most part won as he pleased, Sullivan collapsing in the 21st round.

It was not so much the manner of the battle but the fact that Sullivan had lost that stirred the nation. Sullivan had said with such confidence for more than a decade that "I can lick any man," that those who idolized him were no longer realistic and believed fervently what "their champion" said was the gospel truth.

They say that men openly and unashamedly wept the day that Sullivan lost; a great champion had fallen and an era had come to a close. The fight was held under Marquis of Queensberry rules with five-ounce gloves being used, and the bare-knuckle days were now a thing of the past.

A CROWD of 4,973 spectators viewed the contest, 1,717 of whom came in as club members or with complimentaries. The receipts were over $60,000, a figure that was not to be sneezed at 50 years ago or, for that matter, now.

One significant note to be added is that Prof. John Duffy refereed all three championship bouts, a record that, according to our present setup, can never be duplicated.

The show from every angle was a huge success. A grand total of $101,557.80 was taken in at the gate and the expenses ran to a little under $59,000, leaving a net profit of over $42,000. But more than that, the Olympic Club had come out of the red and had won its war against the rival New Orleans fistic emporiums. The club, in an effort to secure a larger capital to gain bigger and more lucrative bouts, sold stocks totaling $50,000 at $25 a share and the sportsmen of the Crescent City and Louisiana rallied round them, snapping up the shares in rapid order less than a month after the great carnival had taken place. They did it not so much to gain profits but to show their appreciation for the Olympic Club that had made the city of the South the boxing center of the nation.

With the added revenue the club soon after gained many outstanding bouts and for many years was the showplace of fistiana, where a fighter knew he could get a fair shake and the fans knew they could view the matches in comparative comfort and orderliness.

That is the story of the Olympic Club of New Orleans, no longer standing, for it was destroyed by fire. But the arena lives in the memory of old-timers and takes its place on a page in American sports history. Many and more impressive sporting clubs and stadiums have been built, but few can match the old Olympic Club of New Orleans in having played so vital a part in shaping our history of boxing.

A share of stock, yellowed with age, hangs on the walls of THE RING Museum—all that is left, save memories, of the greatest fistic show.

JACK of all GAMES is VERY SELDOM MASTER of ONE

By BILLY ROCHE

(Octogenarian sportsman and famous referee and promoter in the Horton Law days of boxing)

GEORGE HACKENSCHMIDT, one of the greatest of all wrestlers, now lecturing in the United States on philosophy, while reminiscing in the office of THE RING Magazine, while I was a visitor there, discussed the relative ability of Frank Gotch, Farmer Burns, Stanislaus Zbyszko, the Great Gama and others with his own, and during the talkfest, he remarked that too often an athlete is unable to choose for himself the branch in which he fits in properly and would make the greatest headway.

In that I thoroughly agreed with him. I know many cases of famous fighters who, prior to making fisticuffs their profession, tried their hand in half a dozen other things before deciding their future vocation.

He recalled his own case and that of Gotch, in particular. Also that of Paul Berlenbach, who, though he started out as a wrestler and was a pretty good one at that, was uncertain whether to stick to that field of sports or go into boxing, another which he liked very much. Farmer Burns was another who couldn't make up his mind. Were it not for Dan Hickey, former trainer of Bob Fitzsimmons, who managed Berlenbach, Paul would have been floundering. Fortunately, he decided on a boxing career.

Billy Roche as he looked when he refereed the Papke-Ketchel fights.

I pointed out other cases. There was John L. Sullivan, who started out as a ball player and was an exceptionally good one, yet turned to fighting when he had grown to manhood. He had several offers, and in fact played professional baseball for a time, but the appeal wasn't strong enough and he became, after shifting to boxing, one of the greatest, if not the greatest, among the bruisers of the bare-knuckle era. I should know, because I saw John L. in action and my dad was one of his backers.

The same may be said of James J. Corbett. He was a crackerjack baseball player and was fast as a streak. Corbett was wanted by several major league clubs but amateur boxing was most to his liking and after he had gained the top rung of the ladder as a simon-pure and had his choice between a professional baseball career or that of a pro fighter, he turned to the latter and became the world heavyweight champion, the most scientific boxer America has ever had.

The condition is one that will be found with most athletes unless they chance to be good in only one sport.

This is an age of specialization. To become proficient in more than one is splendid, but it is far better to gain proficiency to the highest degree in the one field in which one finds himself best adapted. In business, in law, in sports—no matter what the field—proficiency is gained to the highest degree through the adaptation of one's mind and energy to that to which the person is best suited.

FRANK GOTCH, perhaps the greatest wrestler of all time, used to delight friends with his version of his one and only appearance in the ring, and how he decided to stick to wrestling instead of to boxing. While a boy on his father's Iowa farm he dreamed so often of becoming a great boxer that a lot of corn went un-hoed. Years ago, in an interview, he told the following story:

"All during my youth I labored at tasks which made my health good and my muscles strong. The boys of the neighborhood held amateur boxing matches on Sundays and after I had won in several of these bouts I felt certain I was destined for great things in the ring. But I lost all ambition along such lines one fine day in Alaska.

"During the gold rush the fever caught me hard and the year 1899 found me in Dawson City. After the hunger for nuggets had dimmed with me as it did with hundreds of others, my desire for boxing returned with double force. The most of us inexperienced treasure-seekers were nearly broke and since I had left home over the protest of my family, I felt I could not write for aid.

"Then my chance came. There was a boxer by the name of Frank Slavin in Dawson City, who had something of a reputation as a 'bruiser.' He was no champion, but he was 'rough,' and that's what the crowd wanted.

"Some of the real prospectors had found the precious metal in considerable quantities and they were eager for amusement so they put up the purse. It totalled, if I remember, five or six hundred dollars, and the winner was to take all but $100.

"I shall never forget my feelings as Slavin climbed through the ropes that night. I am no runt, but I felt like a peanut at the side of a pumpkin. I've since heard a story of the second battle between Jim Jeffries and Munroe out on the Coast. The two had met some time before in a four-round exhibition bout in Montana and after that affair Munroe went about boasting he had held the giant to an easy draw. This yarn gained force when Munroe challenged Jeff to a return match and the ex-boilermaker sidestepped. It developed later that Jim had promised his wife to quit boxing.

"WHEN the slurs upon his courage grew unbearable he stepped out and the fight was arranged. The night of the bout arrived and Munroe was the first to enter the ring. He knew that Jeff had heard of the boasts and was out to annihilate him, so he was highly nervous. When Jim climbed in he appeared so huge and glared so fiercely that Munroe's handlers held a towel before his face. Jeff, seeing this, walked over, jerked the towel away, and with one yank of his hairy arm hauled his challenger to his feet to shake hands. Munroe was licked before a blow had been struck.

"I wasn't quite that bad, though Slavin looked as big as a barn. In my ignorance I really believed I could whip the big duffer. I had read somewhere of small good men knocking out big awkward fellows and expected I could do the same.

"The bell rang and I stepped blithely out. I don't remember anything of what happened after that. There was a flash as of lightning and then pitch darkness. When I came to some minutes later, friends helped me home and I decided that wrestling was my dish. I never again drew on a glove. *(Continued on page 37)*

FIGHT *is* HIS MIDDLE NAME

By JOHNNY WARREN

Lew Jenkins, former world lightweight king and World War hero on many fighting fronts, is making a fine comeback.

A DECADE ago a skinny, leather-faced and battle-scarred kid roared out of the southwest to take the fistic world by surprise and turned it topsy-turvy for the short time that he reigned supreme in the lightweight division. Lew Jenkins set a crazy-quilt pattern in the long and hard road up to the top rung of his profession and during the quick slide shortly after winning the crown he started on the downgrade.

Out of the hobo-camps, the army barracks, slaughter-houses and cotton fields, the kid fought his way to the bright lights of Broadway, fought his way into the big money and a world championship and then tossed it all away in his devil-may-care and bent-for-hell attitude as he rode life's rocky highways on a "hepped-up" motorcycle that sent him skidding, twisting and crashing—ever uncertain.

Always good copy, he was the reporter's dream and the manager's nightmare. His life has been one comeback after another and once more we find him on that same trail, ripping everything before him in an attempt to regain the world lightweight title. A bit slower now and some of the zip gone from his punches, he is still able to take the measure of most lightweights around today and in his latest return to serious ring warfare, Jenkins has scored six knockouts in seven fights, his only loss, a decision, being to Percy Bassett, who himself bids fair to fighting for a title someday.

JUST where Jenkins' fistic career began, is uncertain for the Texas maverick has always had a new story for each newspaperman who interviewed him. He is the Dizzy Dean of boxing. Listed among birthplaces, he has given out are Brownwood, Sweetwater, Muleshoe and Milburn—all in Texas. His real name may be Lew Jenkins, Vernon Jenks or Verlin Jenkins—according to what mood takes the unpredictable Texan.

The record book lists his date of birth as being December 4, 1916, but that was placed there as a compromise only after exhaustive research brought too many conflicting reports. Just what his age is can be gathered from a story of his last fight in Chicago, with Nick Castiglione, in 1946.

As the doctors were giving him his pre-fight medical examination one of the medics asked Lew: "How old are you?"

Jenkins looked up and answered, "Me? 31 years."

The doctor in all seriousness shook his head and said, "No, you didn't understand me. I didn't ask you how long you've been fighting, I asked you for your age."

Wanderlust got him young and for a number of years he roamed the southwest picking up fights or odd jobs where he could and as a journeyman fighter he was at times good, bad and indifferent. Then he did a hitch in the Regular Army with a cavalry troop and won a number of service tournaments. He was bought out of the Army and under the guidance of Frank Bachman, who saw in him the makings of an outstanding fighter, fought with regularity.

He took on top-notchers and he took on bums and won just about as many as he lost. But Jenkins had a punch like the kick of a mule in either hand and sometimes it was the bums he lost to and the top-notchers that he knocked over. Dissatisfaction and the wanderlust got him again and he trekked through the southwest and down to Mexico and out to the Pacific Coast and then to the midwest and up north to Chicago.

But he didn't set any worlds on fire until he headed for the east and got a chance in the small clubs of New York under the handling of the able Hymie Caplan. Then something happened and the kid couldn't lose. They tossed everybody in with him and he took them in his stride and the bigger they were the shorter the time it would take him to finish them off. Bus Breese, Joey Fontana, Primo Flores, Mike Belloise, Billy Marquart, Tippy Larkin, they all went down. The kid was hailed as the greatest thing to hit New York in a decade.

AND he didn't fail them either. Lou Ambers, the great little lightweight champion, was ripped into submission in less than three rounds. No one had ever knocked out Ambers and he had met the best of them, yet Jenkins turned the trick!

Writers compared him with Battling Nelson, Frankie Erne and Joe Gans. Well, the younger writers did anyway. And the dizzy whirl continued. The bright lights and romances and speeding motorcycles took up most of his time though occasionally he would leave a few minutes to score a knockout over some opponent. One of his loves was motorcycles and he had three of them: one for straight speeding, one for hill climbing and one—just like Lew Jenkins—which ran in curves and circles.

Yes, the dizzy whirl continued and everybody but Lew Jenkins could see that the handwriting was on the wall. He took on Henry Armstrong and was stopped in six rounds. The fight took something out of him for he never was the same.

After that he took a decision from Bob Montgomery, scored a two round knockout over Pete Lello in defense of his title, was held to a draw by Fritzie Zivic and again kayoed Lou Ambers, this time in seven rounds. He lost a decision to Bob Montgomery and stopped two fourth-raters in short order and then the roof fell in.

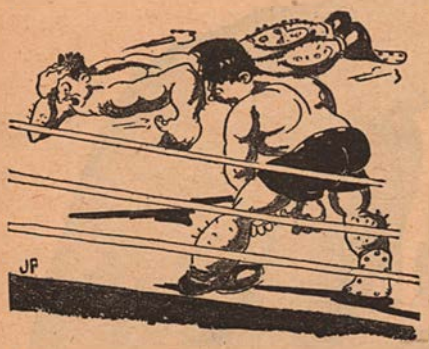
Red Cochrane took him in two and he dropped his title to Sammy Angott. The pace was too trying. He was burning the candle at both ends and in the middle.

WILD stories of drunken brawls, of numerous romances, of faster motorcycles all wove themselves into a pattern of continued losses in the ring—and Lew Jenkins slipped and slipped till there came a time when no manager would handle him and no promoter was willing to give him a bout. Through that crazy year of 1942 Lew, often straight out of a barroom, came into the ring to be beaten nine times, chalking up only one knockout over an unknown kid in Las Vegas.

And then the turbulent spirit of *(Continued on page 37)*

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON



IT'S a rare case indeed when a wrestler lives up to his advance billing, but when a grappler comes to town and proves that his notices underestimated his abilities, that is something for the books. Such is the case of the newest sensation to hit New York, Argentina Rocca.

His ring methods cannot be explained in words but have to be seen to be appreciated. Rocca really is a wrestler to talk about. He is responsible for sellout houses in the New York area. Recently 1,500 persons were turned away from a Brooklyn club where Rocca was wrestling in the main event. This is the first time since 1932 that the club has had a sellout for a wrestling match, and it took Jim Londos and Joe Savoldi to turn the trick at that time.

The entire secret of Rocca's success lies in his superhuman legs, and what he can do with them. Rocca never wears shoes in a match. He says that he can jump to a height of six feet eight inches, touch his hands to his toes and start to drop-kick from that position, but that we haven't seen as yet. However if it is possible, Rocca is the man who can do it. He is a good, clean type wrestler. Rocca never starts any trouble, but as can be expected, he knows how to protect himself. Fans get quite a kick out of the loud yell he bellows when he gets ready to muss up the villain.

Argentina Rocca is twenty-six years old and weighs two hundred and thirty pounds, he stands an even six feet tall. His calf is 22 inches and his ankle twelve inches. His body is beautifully proportioned except for his legs which give the impression of a pair of sturdy oak trees.

Dots and Dashes from here and there. . . . Jimmy Londos, looking trim as a young athlete, thrilled the old timers in the East with his old bag of tricks. Londos says that he has engaged in over 2,000 contests and lost only one. The man who pinned him was Danno O'Mahony. The Golden Greek has started a campaign for a return to the old straight type of wrestling.

George Zaharias and his mate Babe Didrikson, have invaded a new sport field. They now promote boxing bouts in Denver, Colorado.

In reply to many requests for the publication of stories and pictures of female wrestlers, THE RING does not recognize matches between members of the fair sex as a sport and therefore cannot comply with the wishes of our readers.

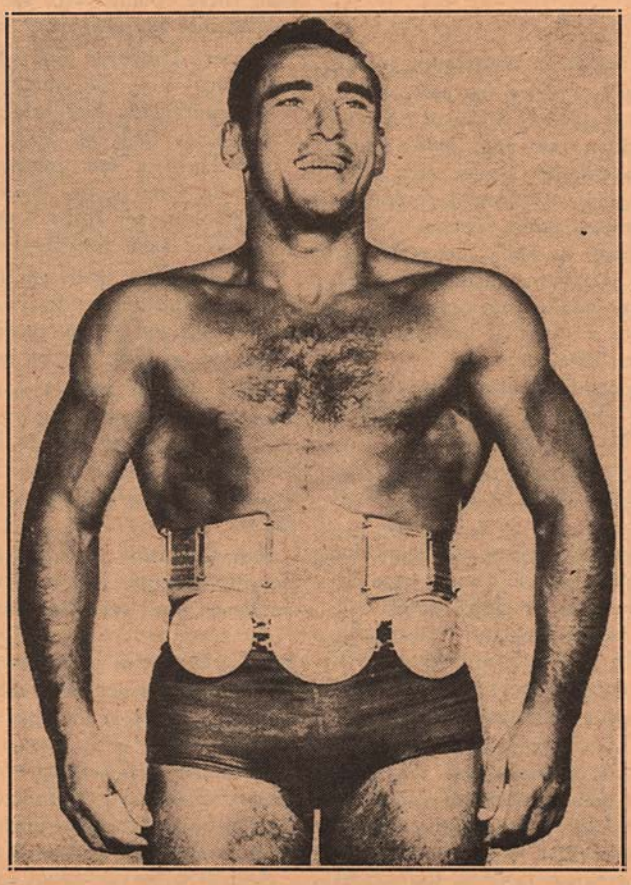
Primo Carnera and Jim Londos drew a gate of $18,061 in Detroit. They wrestled to a draw. . . . Promoter George Callaghan of London offers any American matman a golden opportunity to appear on his cards. If interested write him at The King's Hall, London Road, London S. E. 1, England. Callaghan guarantees plenty of work and a hearty welcome.

Chief Little Wolf is back in Australia. . . . Dutch Rhode is back East with his close pal Billy Darnell. Dutch, as he is known to fans around the New York area, has been wrestling on the West Coast as Nature Boy Buddy Rogers. . . . Rhode and Gene Stanlee look and wrestle as if they were twins.

Wrestling fans have been pleading with Jack Sherry to come out of retirement. . . . Veteran Jim McMillan still wrestling around Chicago. Jim is a member of the brain trust of the great Chicago Bear football team. . . . Jim Londos praised Ray Steele in recent interviews. . . . Mike Mazurki is back to the mat wars on the Canadian circuit in between movies.

Eddie Bond, handsome Californian, is making Alaskan wrestling fans take notice. . . . Professor Jack Robinson, the great South African star, writes that his son, Joe, is still undefeated after 43 bouts in South Africa and England.

How many members of the Yale football team remember their coach, Herman Hickman, when he was a star wrestler? ? ? The photo of Hickman appearing on these pages was taken just before he made his mat debut at the St. Nicholas Arena in New York City about fifteen years ago. Herman was an All-America Guard from the University of Tennessee who broke into wrestling soon after his graduation.

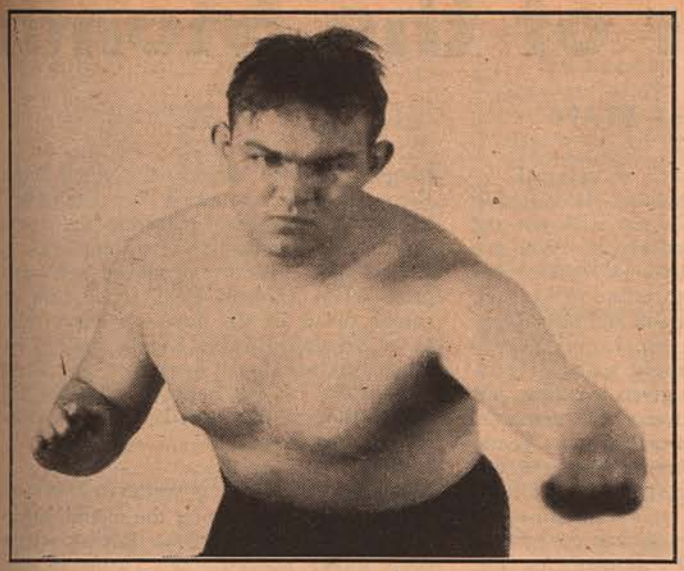


Argentina Rocca, latest wrestling sensation.

WHAT happened to all the talk about the return of wrestling to Madison Square Garden? ? ? ? Most New Yorkers agree that no decisions should be rendered in mat bouts. . . . If neither man can score a fall the match should automatically be declared a draw.

Chief Don Eagle, the popular Indian grappler, very well liked in the Mid-West. . . . The Chief is fast and knows his stuff. . . . Big Ben Morosz, all 360 pounds of him, after switching from boxing to wrestling, has again turned back to boxing. . . . The only other case of a wrestler switching back to the leather pushing game is that of Natie Brown. . . . Bob Taylor of Montreal has one of the most beautiful drop-kicks ever seen.

Rough and ready "Dutch" Hefner has taken Australian and New Zealand fans by storm. Hefner, always bragging about the fact that he was born and raised in Texas, has provided the fans "Down Under" with as many thrills as any American matman who ever appeared in that part of the world. . . . Blimp Levy is loaded with offers from all over the world. It seems that people are willing to pay good money to see the 640 pounds of beef.



Herman Hickman, head coach of the Yale football team, as he looked in his grappling days in 1936.

Bibber McCoy remains one of the best showmen in the business. . . . George Hackenschmidt returning to his home in London after a long stay in America. . . . Steve Casey has a very tempting offer for a few bouts in his native Ireland. . . . Casey and Danno O'Mahony a natural for Dublin.

Gino Garibaldi, banned in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, going better than ever in California. What Gino says about the New York State Athletic Commission cannot be printed on these pages, but after hearing his view on the matter, we agree he has good cause to be bitter.

After seeing Morris Shapiro via television from Chicago, New Yorkers are anxious to get a look at the Brooklyn boy in person. . . . Shapiro is the master of the full nelson. . . . Here is a good example of a wrestler building up a reputation in two cities, one a thousand miles away from the other, and both at the same time.

Morris Shapiro, powerful Brooklyn, N. Y., matman, now working in Chicago.

EVERETT MARSHALL toying with the idea of another comeback. . . . Michael Leone now being billed as the Italian nobleman. . . . Jim Henry (The Green Hornet) receiving top billing on the Eastern circuit.

Announcers broadcasting wrestling matches are in sad need of background material on the subject. . . . Some of their statements and descriptions of holds are an insult to any person who knows anything about the sport. . . . How about getting Nat Fleischer's *Modern Wrestling and Its Holds* and *Milo to Londos?* . . . The fault lies with the broadcasting companies who hand out the assignments to sportcasters who have been describing ball games and boxing matches but who know nothing whatsoever about wrestling. They should study wrestling books advertised by THE RING Book Shop. . . . While describing a recent wrestling match, broadcast over a television network, the announcer called every headlock he saw the "Strangler Lewis headlock." Viewers were led to believe that the ancient headlock was an invention of the Strangler. Nothing could be further from the truth. The headlock is as old in wrestling as the sport itself.

In the old days many football players turned to wrestling after their graduation from college. . . . Times have changed—the gridiron hasn't produced a good grappler since the days of Joe Savoldi, and Gus Sonnenberg. . . . Professional football offers the boys a better deal than does the mat game. . . . It would be a good idea for promoters to have the college gridirons scouted for possible talent and counteract the football offers with propositions of their own.

Dave Levin, once recognized as champion, expects to be headed back home after a long stay on the Coast. . . . Tag team matches surefire in all localities. . . . Lou Laird one of the biggest men in the game. . . . Veteran Tiny Roebuck still active and a riot when he works with the other giant Sing Sing Talun.

The Missouri Athletic Commission passed a bill outlawing wrestling matches being advertised as contests. From now on they will be called exhibitions, as they are in New York.

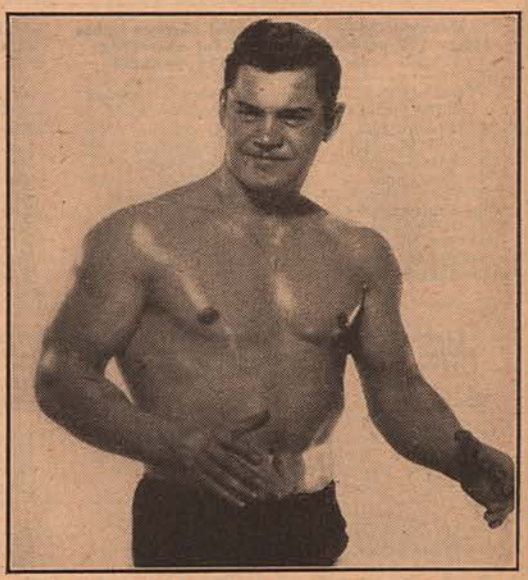
Word reaches us from the Mid-West that a real honest-to-goodness match is on tap for this coming summer between Orville Brown, the champion of the Mid-West Wrestling Alliance and Louis Thez, the kingpin of the Mississippi Valley outfit. It's supposed to be a natural feud . . . seeing is believing.

Sandor Szabo working his way back to the West Coast after a long enjoyable stay in Canada. . . . Columbus, Ohio, runs professional boxing and professional wrestling matches on

the same card, a clever method to please both types of ring fans.

Mushky Jackson will promote wrestling at the Balbach's Auditorium in Keansburg, New Jersey. Jackson had a successful season during the summer of 1948. The first show will take place on May 28 with Rudy Dusek providing the talent.

If all the wrestlers in the country were entered in any honest elimination contest with the final winner being declared world's champion, we believe that Frank Sexton would come out on top.



Bob Taylor of Montreal, Canada, a drop-kick artist.

Pratesi Is Fighter of the Month

By THE RING STAFF

FOR the first time in more than a year, the flyweight division has produced the Fighter of the Month. The honor goes to little Honore Pratesi, who became the new French title holder when he laced tough Louis Skena in 15 rounds, and to top things off, the new champion outpointed last month's number one flyweight contender, Terry Allen. Pratesi leaped from an unrated position to become leading contender for the flyweight championship of the world. This goes to prove that one need not be a heavyweight or even an American to achieve the title, "Fighter of the Month."

Freddie Dawson, brilliant Chicago boxer, had been the second ranking welterweight in the world for the past few months. Only Kid Gavilan surpassed Freddie. The latter's work during the year included a sensational knockout over Bernard Docusen and decisions over Bobby Lee and Tommy Campbell. For these last three bouts, Dawson had come in well over the lightweight limit of 135 pounds and we felt justified in rating him as a legitimate welterweight. However, recent word from Dawson and his handlers has assured us that the Chicago Flash can easily make the lightweight limit and they request recognition as a contender for the crown held by Ike Williams instead of for the welter title. Thus Dawson is given his wish and now rates the world's second ranking lightweight. The gap in the welterweight ranks left by Freddie, has been filled by Bernard Docusen who is fresh from a victory over Frankie Fernandez.

AS a whole, boxing is feeling the weight of the usual summer slowdown. The champions and the topnotchers are marking time dickering for big cash guarantees with the result that the month's activity has produced nothing even slightly sensational.

The heavyweight division is slipping deeper and deeper into a rut with not the slightest sign of improvement. We are forced to place Joey Maxim, a light-heavyweight, and Johnny Flynn, who lost to Oma, won from Sandy McPherson and beat Rusty Payne, among the first ten. If any heavyweight showed even a slight spark of genuine talent he would be given a rating, but as the situation stands today, the veterans, who have proven their worth in past years, must be given the preference over the unproved lads. An interesting example is Roland LaStarza, who remains undefeated as a professional over mediocre opposition. LaStarza appears to be headed for big things but his work thus far does not warrant a rating over a man like Joe Baksi, for example, who has met the best in his class for a number of years. Therefore THE RING must stick to the likes of Baksi in its ratings.

ARCHIE MOORE continues to march on with victory after victory and is firmly entrenched in his leading contender's position in the light-heavyweight division. His latest success toppled Harold Johnson from the unbeaten class. Dynamic punching Leonard Morrow, who by the way flattened Archie Moore in one round last year, seems certain to gain universal recognition as one of the leading contenders for Freddie Mills' laurels. Since starting his comeback, Morrow has scored three straight knockouts, the latest over the rated Billy Smith.

Tiberio Mitri, the undefeated Italian, gained the European middleweight championship in a startling upset victory over Marcel Cerdan's conqueror, Cyrille Delannoit. Mitri is now our fourth ranking middleweight with Delannoit being eliminated completely. Jose Basora, the crack Puerto Rican veteran, who has a fine path of wins behind him, has been placed in the seventh spot. Gentle Daniel, a cutie from Trinidad, British West Indies, produced a big surprise when he held Bert Lytell to a ten round draw in the former's home town. In a previous match Lytell knocked out Daniel in one heat. We must give Lytell the benefit of the doubt in this one and retain him as the third ranking middleweight in the world.

MOST of the top welterweights went to the post during the month, including Sugar Ray Robinson. Robbie put the skids under rugged Earl Turner in eight rounds, it was a non-title contest. Bernard Docusen the classy New Orleans welter proved much too cute for the hard punching Frankie Fernandez. Big Duke took a ten round decision in Fernandez's back yard and as a result has leaped to the number two spot directly under Kid Gavilan. Frankie, who has a brilliant record, has dropped to fifth position.

Few of the close followers of boxing will doubt that George Costner is one of the best welterweights in the world. In his two most recent affairs Costner knocked out Levi Southall and Chico Varona. The latter had been shaping up as one of the finest prospects in the sport until matched with the hard socking Mid-Westerner. Costner is now number six and Varona, still a welter to be reckoned with, is placed in last position.

Ike Williams, the lightweight kind, rocked Vince Turpin to sleep in the sixth frame of an over the weight bout, and Enrique Bolanos starched Kid Filipino in four rounds. Ike and Enrique will meet for the title and both these bouts were warm-ups. The remainder of the lightweight contenders produced nothing worth mentioning.

THE veteran Tommy Burns of England upset Ronnie Clayton, the Empire featherweight champion. The latter's title was not on the line. Ronnie has been dropped to eighth position on the basis of his poor performance. British reports explain the upset as not a victory for Burns but rather a bad exhibition of ringcraft by Clayton. Classy Percy Bassett has returned to the first ten on the basis of his convincing victories.

The bantamweights provided no major changes as the favorites all came through as expected. Manuel Ortiz won in a non-title affair and Luis Romero knocked out Tino Cardinale in the important battles.

Aside from the work of Honore Pratesi in the flyweight division, Norman Lewis became a double title holder of Wales by stopping George Sutton in twelve rounds. Lewis is also the bantamweight champion.

The results of the month follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Lee Oma chilled Fitzie Fitzpatrick, 1. Johnny Flynn defeated Sandy McPherson, 10. Stephane Olek outpointed Alf Gallagher, 10, but Gallagher came back to flatten Gerry McDermott, 5.

Freddie Beshore whipped Dutch Culbertson, 10. Joe Kahut kayoed Watson Jones, 2. Tommy Gomez stopped Al Marchiano, 2. Gene Jones defeated Sandy McPherson, 8.

Bernie Reynolds won over Joe Domonic, 8. Pat

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending May 14, 1949

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Title Vacant	World's Champion Freddie Mills	World's Champion Marcel Cerdan	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Ezzard Charles	Archie Moore	Steve Belloise	Kid Gavilan
2—Joe Walcott	Gus Lesnevich	Laurent Dauthuille	Bernard Docusen
3—Lee Savold	Tommy Yarosz	Bert Lytell	Gene Burton
4—Lee Oma	Henry Hall	Tiberio Mitri	Charley Fusari
5—Joey Maxim	Leonard Morrow	Robert Villemain	Frankie Fernandez
6—Pat Valentino	Dave Sands	Lee Sala	George Costner
7—Bruce Woodcock	Dave Whitlock	Jose Basora	Johnny Greco
8—Joe Baksi	Doc Williams	Art Towne	Tony Janiro
9—Bernie Reynolds	Harold Johnson	Jake LaMotta	Beau Jack
10—Johnny Flynn	Billy Smith	Rocky Graziano	Chico Varona

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Rinty Monaghan
1—Enrique Bolanos	Sandy Saddler	Luis Romero	Honore Pratesi
2—Freddie Dawson	Jackie Graves	Luis Galvani	Norman Lewis
3—Maxie Docusen	Ray Famechon	Memo Valero	Terry Allen
4—Arthur King	Eddie Miller	Danny O'Sullivan	Maurice Sandeyron
5—Tommy Campbell	Henry Davis	Stan Rowan	Mickey Hill
6—Paddy DeMarco	Elis Ask	Bunty Doran	Louis Skena
7—Carlos Chavez	Percy Bassett	Elly Bennett	Dado Marino
8—Sonny Boy West	Ronnie Clayton	Cecil Schoonmaker	Norman Tennant
9—Del Flanagan	Harold Dade	Theo Medina	Emile Famechon
10—Eddie Giosa	Eddie Compo	Guido Ferracin	Black Pico

Wilde kayoed Arne Sundin, 6. Teddy Randolph knocked out Jim Holden, 10. Roland LaStarza licked Eldridge Eatman, 8. Jack London was outpointed by Belgian champion Piet Wilde, 8.

Vern Mitchell knocked out Artie Donato, 6, and Tommy Woodward, 8. Johnny Williams stopped Scottish champion Ken Shaw, 8. Jack Gardner flattened Tommy Brown, 1. Lorne McCarthy decisioned Eddie Blair, 4. George Kaplan stopped Eddie Brown, 3.

Elkins Brothers beat Billy Guy, 6. James Walls whipped Les Irwin, 6. Tom Thelen kayoed John Heinowski, 3. Joe Lindsay stiffened Joe Jackson, 1, and beat Dusty Wilkerson, 8.

Bob Baker chilled Ray Bassett, 1.

Clyde Steeves outpointed Tommy Moyland, 8. Fred McManus whipped Curt Kennedy, 6. Rocky Marciano stopped Jimmy Evans, 3.

Richard Hagan decisioned Pedro Bradley, 8. Steve King took the measure of George Haywood, 6. Bob Golden defeated Dan Moray, 6. George Washington beat Tom Giorgio, 4. Earl Walls kayoed Bill McCarthy, 1.

Omelio Agramonte stopped Roy Thomas, 7.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Archie Moore had too much class for Harold Johnson in ten rounds. Leonard Morrow stopped Billy Smith, 3. Henry Hall knocked out Bob Satterfield, 4.

Pat McCafferty outscored Bob O'Bannon, 10. Remo Polidori held Grant Butcher to a ten round draw. Vernon Williams beat Sipio Lofton, 8. Dick Smith whipped Lou Rousse, 10.

Jimmy Sheets outpointed Baby Joe Walcott, 10. Bob Isler defeated Warren Peterson, 6. Dolph Quijano chilled Bob Garner, 2, and Lorne McCarthy, 1.

Amos Williams defeated Billy Davis, 4. Lee Batchelor won the verdict over Jackie Harris, 4.

Jack Harris upset Phil Berman, 6.

Mark Hart stopped Tom North, 3. Jimmy Carroll outpointed Pat Stribling, 8.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Marcel Cerdan stopped Lucien Krawczyk in the fourth heat of a non-title go. Steve Belloise stopped Jean Stock in 8 rounds.

Tiberio Mitri took the European middleweight title from Cyrille Delannoit in 15 rounds. Bert Lytell went to a draw with Gentle Daniel in 10. Jake LaMotta knocked out O'Neill Bell, 4.

Dave Sands beat Lucien Caboche, 10. Jose Basora whipped Henry Brimm, 10. Robert Villemain laced Reuben Jones, 10. George Ross whipped Pete Zaduck, 12. Robert Charron was credited with a kayo over Luc van Dam when the Dutch champion injured his leg and couldn't continue in the sixth round.

Rocky Castellani thrashed Tony DeMicco, 10. Joe DeJohn licked Randy Brown, 10, and stiffened J. C. Wilkins, 4.

Joe Taylor stopped J. T. Ross, 9. Ben Buker chilled Milton Lattimore, 5.

Jack Snapp decisioned John L. Sullivan, 10. Norman Horton won over Ralph Zannelli, 10. Walter Cartier stopped Vinnie Cidone, 1, and beat Joe Governale, 8.

Jerome Frazier stopped J. C. Wilkins, 5. Herbie Kronowitz edged Billy Walker, 8. Harry Matthews knocked out Henry Lee, 6. Harold Green was held to an 8 round draw by Tony Masciarelli. Alvin Williams beat Jimmy Cone, 10.

Joe Blackwood decisioned Red Peterson, 6. Marion Klingensmith outpunched Chuck Higgins, 6. Billy Corbett stopped Tony Rose, 3. Billy Kilroy outpointed Pete Zaduck, 10.

Billy Gordon outpointed Cleve Bailey, 10.

Willie Davis outscored Charley Dotson, 6. Larry Villeneuve stopped Joey Contreras, 2. Dick Callahan drew with Lenny Trader, 8. Jackie Keough won over George Chape, 8. Sonny Luciano chilled Jules Krulewicz, 5.

Clyde Anderson kayoed Maynard Retier, 1. Leon Gabriel stopped Red Arrow, 1. James Taylor whipped Ernie Butler, 6, and drew with Lenny Trader, 6. Emerson Charles took James Suber, 4, but lost to Joe Giardello, 4.

Danny Ruggiero made it three in a row over Billy Spangler, 10, and then went on to chill Tony Reid in 1. Ted Brassley won from Al Couture, 10, but Couture came back to stop Ted in 6. Tony Riccio proved too smart for Andy DePaul, 10. Johnny Peverada halted Dick Gallivan, 2.

Bobby Tighe knocked out Roland Mensel, 2. Benny Evans outpointed Earl Wenbourne, 6. Tommy Engelhardt drew with Freddie Menna, 8. Larry Huff defeated Bill Dockery, 4.

Jimmy Edwards chilled Willie Jordan, 1, and Ray Cruz, 4. Vern Turner flattened Tommy O'Connor, 2, and beat John Fisher, 4. Bobby Morgan defeated Pete Masters, 6.

George Holzman drew with Jimmy Edwards, 4. Paul Pender defeated Mike Saad, 6. Rafael Merertino won his 12th straight bout when he kayoed Alfonso Carinci, 3. Ricardo Calichio beat Raul Rodriguez, 12.

Larry Villeneuve outpointed Dick Callahan, 10.

Albert Finch decisioned Bert Hyland, 8. Don Ellis drew with Tress Wilson, 8.

Carmine Vitale outpointed Al Evans, 6. Alex Buxton halted Jackie Wilson, 4. Wilson also dropped decision to Ted Dexter, 8. Leroy Andrews lost to Johnny Peverada, 10. Bob Cleaver outpointed Harry Davies, 8.

Jean Walzack whipped Joe Curcio, 8. Oscar Penn outpointed Jay Caldwell, 10. Ken Lovegrove won over Mike Gillo, 4.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Eugene (Kid) Brown, Omaha, Neb.
Light-heavyweight—None available
Middleweight—Rafael Merentino, Argentina
Welterweight—Dick Leland, Gary, Indiana
Lightweight—Peter Indaco—England
Featherweight——Bill Neri, Bridgeport, Conn.
Bantamweight—Spencer Driver, Australia
Flyweight—Johnny Ortega, San Francisco, Calif.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Champion Ray Robinson kayoed Earl Turner in the eighth round of a non-title match. Bernard Docusen upset the highly regarded Frankie Fernandez in 10.

Kid Gavilan gave Red Priest a good going over and walked off with the ten round verdict. George Costner stopped Levi Southall, 4, and later knocked out tough Chico Varona in ten thrilling rounds. Varona beat Stonewall Jackson, 8.

Tony Pellone took an easy eight rounder from Joe Martino, and then went on to shade Joe Miceli, 10. After giving Julio Jiminez a good pasting, Simon Lucus was disqualified in the second round for butting.

Tippy Larkin halted Jack Boderone, 4. Gabby Ferland decisioned Tommy Varsos, 8. Bobby Dykes whipped Lester Felton, 10.

Terry Moore upset Doug Ratford, 10. Arturo Barron stopped Irvin Steen, 3. Joe Miceli outpointed Buddy Holderfield, 10. Al Hersh kayoed Jimmy Herring, 4.

Terry Young halted Charley Donovan, 1, and beat John LaRusso, 8. Otis Graham stopped Jimmy Sanders, 4. George Sherman decisioned Jimmy Sherrer, 10, while Sherrer beat Joe Green, 10. Gene Hairston outpointed Herman McCray, 8.

Gene Salisbury stopped Jack Boderone, 7, but lost to Mario Marino, 8. Bobby Dykes knocked out Carey Mace, 4. Phil Sampson halted Charley Johnson, 2. Glen Hendershot stopped Bobby Elliott, 5.

Red Perkins flattened Leon LeBlond, 2, but drew with Hermie Freeman, 10. Sal DiMartino kayoed Bobby Cedar, 1. Jimmy Sanders bested Ted Bussey, 8.

Don Williams halted Ray Hake, 2, and beat Lucky Jordan, 10. Wilfredo Miro edged Leroy Andrews, 10. Andrews also lost to Sonny Jordan, 8.

Johnny Kaufman shaded Choforo Martinez, 8. Bill Brenner beat Lenny Holton, 6, and Jimmy Snedeker, 3. Jimmy beat Nat Blum, 6. Harry Smith kayoed Al Baldisano, 2.

Al Wilson decisioned Charley Smith, 8. Hy Melzer nodded Joey Carkido, 8. Johnny Gonsalves won from Alex Amador, 10.

Herman McCray kayoed Al Evans, 2. Bobby Sinn halted Mike Ludlow, 2. Charley Early stopped Frank Ronkovich, 6.

Nick Palermo whipped Jimmy Nickers, 4. Jimmy Squadritto bested Bobby Henry, 6. Joe Brown decisioned Joe Sgro, 8.

Bobby Ruffin stopped Johnny Parker, 2. Aldo Minelli defeated Joe Petrovich, 8, but lost to Al Costantino, 8. Tommy Bazzano defeated Leon Brown, 6. James Ryan shaded Otis Edwards, 4.

Preacher Jones outscored Chuck Waugh, 4. Jimmy King was too shifty for Primos Butler, 8. Charley Parker defeated James Burgos, 4. Mel Goldsmith drew with Jim Nickers, 4.

Jackie Krulewicz stopped James Suber, 3. Benny Black bested Jim McGann, 10. Larry Morgan iced Nick Palermo, 1. Sonny Luciano won from Vince Mazac, 6.

Joey Cardinale whipped Rolly Johns, 6. Connie Thies bested Tony DiPelino, 6. Leonard Lukes beat John McKenzie, 4.

George Kolarik nodded Ronnie Hamlin, 6. Allie Gronik outscored Johnny Paoletti, 6. Solly Levitt won from Choforo Martinez, 8. Vito Iacobellis toppled Mike Trinidad, 3. Charley Salas stopped Lawrence Brown, 7, and beat George Fields, 10. Richard Jones stopped Hank Herring, 8. Tony Riccio decisioned Ray Solomon, 8. Jimmy Zaiko drew with Julius Reed, 10.

Fairest Norman won from Jackie Wilson, 10. Tony Viserto won from Pat Kelly, 8. Bill Brenner whipped John Darby, 6.

Al Hersh outpointed Frankie Cordino, 10. Joe Sgro whipped Bobby Neal, 10. Lenny Durham kayoed Bob Perkins, 6.

Alf Danahar outpointed Stan Davis, 8. Juste Fontaine decisioned Buddy Garcia, 10.

Al Mobley defeated Otis Graham, 8. Charley Early won over Ben Evans, 10. Sonny Luciano kayoed Angel Chavez, 4. Vito Iacobellis whipped Joe Congliaro, 4.

Emile Delmine stiffened Stan Hawthorne, 3. Scottish champion Willie Whyte outpointed Jack Phillips, 8. Jeff Tite was outpointed by Jack Coles, 8.

Charley Fusari flattened Vince Foster in one round. Billy Wyatt nodded Bobby Baldwin, 6.

Charley Williams drew with Bobby Mann, 6.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Ike Williams stopped Vince Turpin in the sixth round of a non-title bout.

Enrique Bolanos knocked out Kid Filipino, 4. The Maxie Docusen-Keith Nuttall bout was declared a draw in one round after Maxie accidentally butted his opponent. In his next bout little Maxie laced Tony Chavez in 10 rounds.

Arthur King halted Paulino Montes, 6. Luther Rawlings upset Art Aragon, 10. Del Flanagan knocked out Chino Alvarez, 2.

Sonny Boy West took a close one from Talmadge Bussey, 10, and Bussey kayoed Pedro Bradley 12. Eddie Giosa kept up his winning ways by outpointing former champion Lew Jenkins in 10. British champion Billy Thompson held to a draw by Josef Preys, 10. Danny Webb laced Johnny Woods, 10. Harold Jones won over Leroy Willis, 10.

Bob Sandberg won over Hugh Sublett, 10. Orlando Zulueta decisioned Jimmy Warren, 10. James Carter knocked out Archie Whitewater, 6. Percy Paris took the duke from George Valdin in ten rounds.

George LaFalgio chilled Joey Brocato, 2. Ritchie Callura won over Eddie Bertolino, 10. Iggy Vaccari flattened Jay Parlin, 2. Al Gaultiere upset Keith Hamilton, 10.

Tony LaBua stopped Johnny Dell, 4. Ted Davis halted Al Highers, 3, but lost to Jimmy Warren, 10. John LaBroi outscored Hugh Sublett, 8. Joey Fagan licked Duke Pressley, 6. Bolton Ford chilled Arturo Barron, 3.

Hal Bagwell stopped Mickey Green, 5. Bagwell, in turn, was knocked out by Bob Anderson, 1. Tommy McGovern drew with Vernon Ball, 8. Tote Martinez outpointed Lem Thomas, 10. Gerald LaBroi stopped Jimmy Robinson, 3.

Billy Murphy stopped Jim Dockery, 5. Walter Haines kayoed Fred Schmitz, 6. Jimmy Collins drew with Lou Joyce, 8. Johnny DeFazio cut down George Wright, 2, and beat Roberto Gomez, 8.

Freddie Monforte defeated Anthony Arnone, 8. Andy Viserto edged Rafael Romero, 4, and flattened Stanley Hillard, 2. Freddie Herman stiffened Chivero Chavez, 8. Johnny Marino beat Fred Monforte, 6. Charlie Cabey Lewis beat Jesse Underwood, 10.

Eddie Chavez decisioned Joey Dell, 6, Bruno Lijoi, 6, and kayoed Juan Venegas, 4. Cleve Simmons took the measure of Jimmy Allen, 4. Santa Bucca edged Sonny Hampton, 8. Joe Velez nodded Joey Clemo, 10.

Freddie Smith stopped Willie Serrano, 3. Juste Fontaine defeated Walter Stevens, 10. Carmine Fiore halted Frankie Carini, 3. Chuck Gibbons stopped Snooks Howard, 5.

Joey Fagan shaded Duke Pressley, 6. Danny Richardson beat Billy King, 4. Johnny Graham won over Louis Quiles, 6.

Zeke Lucero outpointed Tommy Vargas, 10. Joe Atria drew with Charley Donovan, 6, and beat Carmine Fiore, 6. Ray Lewis decisioned Johnny Johnikin, 8.

Buddy Washington stopped Wilf Desjardins, 6. Frankie Fay halted Lefty LaChance, 8. Art Suffaletta stopped Billy Palumbo, 2. Jean Richard outpointed Tony Riccio, 10.

Tommy Greb took the measure over Hermie Freeman, 10. Jimmy Watkins beat Charlie Donovan, 6. Jackie Weber drew with Tim Dalton, 10.

Maxie Docusen defeated Carlos Chavez, 10. Andy Viserto nodded Jim Fredricks, 6.

Tommy Campbell iced Jesse Robles, 2.

Ron Delaney licked Willie Russell, 10. Tony LaBua drew with Johnny Dell, 8. John Kamber halted Hubert Winfield, 2.

Jim Keery kayoed Peter Fallon, 6. Welsh champion Warren Kendall flattened Jim Brannan, 1. Mickey O'Neill won over Jim Findlay, 8. Frankie Parkes outfought Chris Jenkins, 12.

Mario Trigo nodded Bolton Ford, 10.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Sandy Saddler kayoed Ermano Bonetti, 2. Harold Dade took ten-rounder from Joey Ortega. Tommy Burns upset Ronnie Clayton, 10.

Percy Bassett knocked out Luis Ramos, 6, and Young Junior, 3. Gaetano Annaloro won from Teddy Swain, 8. Eddie Compo defeated Tomas Beato, 10. Johnny Molloy outpointed Jerome Galloo, 10. Luther Burgess chilled Miguel Acevedo, 3.

Eddie Marotta decisioned Bernie Peters, 8. Corky Gonzales trimmed Proctor Heinold, 8, but the latter stopped Auggie Yarratt, 4. Ray Edwards flattened Marcel LaChapelle, 10. Art Llanos beat Fernando Gagnon, 10, and won over Juan Venegas, 6. Harry LaSane defeated Canadian champion Jean Richard, 10.

Timothy Hayes outscored Isaac Thomas, 10, and then took Buddy Hayes, 10. Lenny Alvarez whipped Joe Rodriguez, 6. Frank Kelly decisioned Ben Duffy, 10. Duffy came back to draw with Bert Jackson, 8, but lost decision to lightweight George Daly, 8. Dave Watson shaded Tommy Bailey, 8. Bailey, in turn, outpointed Ray Fitton, 8.

Joe Rigano whipped Tim Healy, 6. Leo LeBrun bested Tomas Beato, 8. Aaron Tart outpointed Tom Collins, 8.

Eddie Dumazel decisioned Jim McCann, 8, but lost to Peter Guichan, 8. Black Bond stopped Jimmy Stewart, 6. Jimmy Cooper stopped Danny Petro, 4. Morty Kelleher stopped Kid Tanner, 5.

Jim Rooney chilled Felix Ramirez, 2, and Manuel Baptista, 4. Spider Thomas kayoed Stan Hartman, 4. Shawn McGinnis defeated Pearl Robinson, 4. Bill Bossio stopped Pete Feliciano, 1, but lost to Frankie Sodano, 6.

Charley Titone won over Bobby Bell, 8. Sonny Gomez stopped Angel Grado, 4. Eddie Chavez

stopped Manuel Baptista, 4. Davey Allen won over Jose Cardenas, 8.

Oliver Breton nodded Spider Thompson, 6. Joe Paniagua battered Rafael LaBoy, 4. Leslie Petteway outscored Hector Rodriguez, 6. Johnny Carr whipped Billy Proctor, 4.

Doc Blanchard defeated Jimmy Sullivan, 6. Joe Cam nodded Paul Martin, 4. Paul Roach bested Art Smith, 6. Bibber Gaughan chilled Jim Brunton, 4.

Eddie Posey kayoed Eddie Streeter, 4. Bobby Bell outpointed Reuben Davis, 8. Bill Neri whipped Pearl Robinson, 6.

Billy Sheridan kayoed Frankie Weathers, 5. Armando Rosa stopped Joe Devlin, 3. Chic Boucher defeated Tony Nieves, 4.

Elis Ask took the duke from Charley Riley, 10. Luther Burgess stiffened Vic Eisen, 4. Armando Rosa licked Earl Ireland, 6.

Gus Foran edged out Swiss champion Sigi Tennebaum, 10. Tommy Bailey outpointed Ray Fitton, 8. Teddy Peckham kayoed Jackie Turpin, 4. Turpin came back to halt Joe Carter, 4. Bernard Pugh outboxed Black Bond, 8.

Jim Kenny won vacant Scottish title by forcing Jackie Robertson to retire, 3. Jimmy Savala stopped Tony Beccera, 8. Arthur Gould outpointed Alf Clarke, 8.

Corky Gonzales won from Chico Morales, 10. Mickey Young beat Charley Titone, 4. Bunny Berrigan took the measure of Spider Thomas, 8.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Champion Manuel Ortiz licked Lauro Salas in a ten-round non-title go. Luis Romero kayoed Tino Cardinale, 9.

Irish champion Bunty Doran outpointed Georges Mousse, 10. Jimmy Green outfought Teddy Gardner, 8. Theo Medina won over Pierre Fouilloux, 10.

Stan Almond outscored Jackie Turner, 10. Hadie Tijani thrashed Tino Cardinale, 10, and repeated against Camille Dormont. Jimmy Stewart drew with Eddie McCullough, 8. Peter Fay outboxed Johnny Cazaeu, 8.

Ronnie Bissell kayoed Bobby Boland, 1, but lost to Sammy Reynolds, 8. Scottish champion Eddie Carson halted Mickey McLaughlin, 5.

Freddie Hicks outpointed Jackie Fairclough, 6. Tommy Proffitt edged out Eddie McCormick, 8.

Jimmy Green outpointed Johnny Boom, 8.

FLYWEIGHTS

Norman Lewis became a double Welsh champion by stopping George Sutton in the 12th and adding the flyweight title to his bantam laurels.

A new French champion was crowned when Honore Pratesi outpointed Louis Skena, 15. Pratesi also outpointed Terry Allen, 10. Dickie O'Sullivan decisioned Billy Ashton, 8. Tommy Farricker shaded Les Johnson, 8. Jean Sneyers flattened Jules Robaeys in 6.

Jackie Foster edged out Jimmy Jennings, 8. Jennings also was kayoed by Jackie Sutton, 1. Frank McCoy outfought Billy Birch, 8. Jackie Fairclough outpointed Frank McCoy, 6.

Mickey McLaughlin kayoed Jimmy Brown, 4. Jimmy Pearce outpointed Eddie Fitzsimmons, 6. Frank Clough stopped Mickey Hoban, 4.

Peter Keenan stopped Irish champion Jackie Briers, 6. Henry Carpenter polished off Johnny Bartles, 3.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 12)

Commission, was the springboard which zoomed Armstrong toward ring immortality.

A fine boxing character, a true sportsman, a pal, has gone to Valhalla.

THAT American topnotch boxers are superior to those from overseas becomes more and more evident by the victories scored in recent bouts. Here and there a foreigner does come through with a triumph of international importance, as in the cases of Mills and Cerdan, but on a whole, our boys prove too sturdy and strong for their European opponents. The knockout of Jean Stock by Steve Belloise, veteran New Yorker, is an example. The defeat by Tommy Yarosz of the Australian triple title holder, Dave Sands, is another.

The knockout of Stock, who though the French middleweight king, is only an ordinary fighter, and his one-sided victory over Villemain, strengthened Belloise's hold on the challenger's post. He has earned the right to fight Marcel Cerdan for the crown.

IF IT'S BOXING
YOU WILL READ ABOUT IT
IN THE RING

NEWS FROM GERMANY

By SGT. J. A. TREE

HEIN TEN HOFF, 206, heavyweight champion of Germany, had his first outing since he returned from America, and made a poor showing against what was considered a third-rater, Heinz Seelisch, Kiel, 201. The fight, scheduled for 12 rounds for Hoff's title, ended in a draw. Seelisch was thought to be wasting his time in taking on the champion, but proved he was a worthy opponent.

More than 25,000 saw this poor display of Hoff. Ten Hoff was given a wonderful reception as he entered the ring, but was whistled throughout the rounds and as he left the roped square.

Hannover—A crowd of some 1,000 saw Obwohl Sanger, 151, ten pounds lighter than Jacobsohn, his opponent, win in four rounds. The towel was thrown in.

Muenster—About 5,000 persons turned out to see the German welter champion, Gustav Eder, 151, and Vermeulen, 156, fight a ten-round draw. Eder has been champion of this class for some ten years.

Rudi Pepper, 158, knocked out Rodewald, 150, in the fifth round.

Berlin—Walter Neusel's protege, Kleinwachter, 169, beat his opponent, Titze, 178, in four rounds.

At Kiel, Raeschke and Luyten provided the main contest, which resulted in a draw, although most people thought Raeschke had done enough to win this welter contest.

Paul Schirmann beat Zabel in the supporting bout in the light-heavy class.

PORT AU PRINCE, HAITI

By LOUIS J. ULYSSE

AT Port au Prince, Haiti—Yova Kid, light-heavyweight champion of Cuba, was credited with a T.K.O. in a ten-round bout when Fidel Arciniega, light-heavyweight champion of Spain, injured his right hand and was unable to come up for the third round.

Yova Kid, light-heavyweight champion of Cuba, knocked out Black Bill, Dominican light-heavyweight, in the third round of a scheduled ten-round bout.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

JACKIE WEBER, 133½, Pawtucket, R. I., is a hard luck kid in New Orleans. In his third main bout here, facing Tim Dalton, 138¼, Chicago, Ill., Weber won at least six of the ten rounds, but the contest was called a draw. The three local boxing writers credited Weber with winning the fight. Jackie in his first fight here with Keith Hamilton won easily, but Hamilton was awarded the duke. In a return fight Hamilton was entitled to the decision awarded Weber.

Lenny Alvarez, undefeated local featherweight, had a stormy six round draw with Harry Caminita, another local featherweight. Joe Hartegen, another comer, managed by Jerome Conforto and "Brother" Kron, beat Lawton DiSoso in six. Johnny Villaneuva, San Antonio, Texas, stopped Monolo Kid, Beaumont, Texas, in the third.

Al Gualteri, Washington, Pa., lightweight, defeated Keith Hamilton in a unanimous ten round bout at the Coliseum arena. Al won nine of the ten rounds from Hamilton who was a 6 to 1 favorite.

Bert Linam, Austin, Texas, welterweight, knocked out Buster Price, Pascagoula, Miss., in the second round. Pete Gill, Austin, Texas, decisioned Billy Gillepsie, New York, in a four. Valentine Luna, Austin, Texas, won a two round TKO over Shady Coonce, Houston, Texas. Wayland (Alabama) Dubose, promising Mobile, Ala., 172-pounder, in his second professional fight, decisioned experienced Rocky Gatlin, New Orleans, in four.

World's featherweight champion, Willie Pep, made a pronounced hit in a busy six round exhibition with Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn., at the Coliseum Arena.

Joe Hartegen, local lightweight, defeated Johnny Villaneuva in a sixer. Harry Caminita, New Orleans featherweight, scored a three round KO over Charley Espinosa in another six. Lenny Alvarez won in six over Joe Rodriguez. Bobby Mayeur and Billy Gillepsie battled to a four round draw. Lawton DiSoso decisioned Eddie Webb in four.

Richie Callura, Pittsburgh, Pa., won a unanimous ten round decision over Eddie Bertolino, Galveston, Tex., at the Coliseum Arena. Bertolino, a 3 to 1 favorite, was floored for nine in the second round. In another ten rounder, Johnny Dabbs, Memphis, Tenn., welterweight, decisioned Buster Price, Pascagoula, Miss.

Pete Gill, Austin, Texas, decisioned Billy Gillepsie, New York, and Valentine Luna, Austin, Texas, won from Johnny Felton, Pascagoula, Miss.

Buddy Garcia, 141½, Galveston, Tex., scored an easy ten round victory over Chester Rico, 142½, New York junior welterweight, in the feature bout staged by Promoter Abe Katz and Matchmaker Louis Messina at the Coliseum Arena. Rico, handicapped by old and new eye cuts, is just a shell of the one time ring "cutey."

In the six round semi-final, Lenny Alvarez, 121, undefeated New Orleans featherweight, scored his second six round decision over tough game and busy Otilio Galvan, 118½, Mexico City bantamweight. Galvan is a crowd pleaser and against a bantamweight would be at his best.

Joe Hartegen, 134, New Orleans, a youngster who bids fair to punch his way into the main bout class, scored in six over Bobby Garza, 129½, San Antonio, Texas, in a hard fought battle.

Bob Mayeur, 151¾, former Southern A.A.U. welterweight champion, making his first professional debut, crashed the money game with a bang by upsetting the dope in winning easily in four rounds over Walter Dugas, 157, hard-hitting Lafayette, La., welterweight.

Bernard Wortman, New Orleans 142-pounder, won a four round decision over Shady Coonce, Jefferson City, Missouri, who scaled 136. Coonce was entitled to at least a draw. 2,545 fans paid a net gate of $3714.70.

Fistic pot shots—Promoter Jim Murtagh, has revived wrestling here and is drawing nice gates every Thursday night.

Fighters desiring work here can contact this writer at the DeSota Hotel, New Orleans, La.

TWO FOR ONE

WHILE in training for his fight with Peter Jackson, big Jim Jeffries received a bad cut over his right eye. Every time he was hit on the bum glim, it bled and ran down into his eye, bothering his sight so that he had to stop and get it fixed. He still had the cut the day of the fight, and wise old Billy Delaney had to figure out a way to beat it.

He plastered the left eye, which was good, with black plaster the same as the bad one was, and on the night of the go, Jackson, who was a great left-handed fighter, smashed at the plaster on the wrong eye. It only lasted three rounds, but Jeff wasn't troubled a bit with his cut. That eye was never touched. Peter was out before he got wise.

TIME OUT!

WILLIE FITZGERALD put Britt to the floor as dead as a doornail in the second round of their fight in Frisco. It was within 15 seconds of the gong and Spider Kelly, rushing along the ropes, grabbed the referee and began telling him that the automatic clock was stopped. Out there the clock times the rounds and the second hands are very hard to see on the move.

The referee looked and yelled back at Kelly, who yelled and talked and yelled until the round was up. During all this time, Dave Barry, in Britt's corner, was throwing water on James, soaking him with ammonia and cleaning him off. James was in great shape when the gong sounded for the next round.

NEW FACES

(Continued from page 18)

ginia, and he donned the gloves for the Huntington Golden Gloves team in 1947. Martina won the area 118 pound championship and advanced to the semi-finals in New York City before being defeated.

Since turning pro he has grown into a featherweight—termed as a "three minute a round"—two fisted puncher, who refuses to backpedal and has become the fans' delight in his home pasture.

Nineteen years old, Reggie looks forward to bigger things in the near future.

He is managed by Buck Collins and Mickey Davies.

GRANT HODGES

ORIGINALLY a Floridian, born at Rockdale, Grant Hodges out of the army but a short time is a professional beak buster fighting out of Paterson, N. J.

The twenty-one year old Negro light-heavyweight, who served in the forces for four years, tangled in fifty-four service fights and came in the winner on fifty-two occasions. In 1948 he won the First Army light-heavy crown and the Newark Golden Gloves championship.

After his discharge from the army Hodges turned professional and at this writing has had ten bouts of which he has lost but one. His loss was to Willie Ferguson whom Hodges had defeated previously.

A few of the others he has beaten are Joe Odom, Charlie Lee and John Thomas.

When his fighting days are over Hodges hopes to get a little farm at Rockdale, Florida, and settle down to raise a brood of chickens.

Al Harris is acting as Grant's pilot.

STILL THE CHAMP

(Continued from page 13)

of friends down there," Jack will say.

"It's a real fine town," the man from Dallas, Texas, will reply as he moves off satisfied.

Any town is home to Dempsey, who divides his time between New York and Los Angeles, where his daughters, Joan and Barbara, attend school. Jack owns an apartment hotel in Los Angeles, but his chief business interests are in New York. Boxing, however, remains his big love, and he is one champion of whom it may be said he has put, or tried to put, as much into the sport as he took out of it.

I was in the Broadway Arena, a small fight club in Brooklyn last winter, when Dempsey walked in. The gallery stood up and cheered, and Jack waved to the crowd as he was ushered to his seat. Later, just before the main event, when he was introduced from the ring he received another ovation.

He is constantly in demand as a referee of either boxing or wrestling matches, and he could book a boxing exhibition tour tomorrow if he had not decided to put that phase of his activities behind him. He doesn't look it, but the Old Manassa Mauler was 54 years old last June 24. His hair is still jet black, his appearance trim and he moves with the same quickness as characterized his performances in the ring.

DEMPSEY has definite ideas about boxing, its faults and its virtues, and is quite willing to speak his mind.

"I resent those who say Joe Louis should not become a promoter. Louis has as much right to promote as Madison Square Garden or Jack Dempsey. I hope he has better luck at it than I have had," Jack declared. "After all, boxing is what Joe knows best, and he's making a definite contribution in setting up a world heavyweight champion to succeed himself.

"Ezzard Charles and Jersey Joe Walcott are the leading contenders. They're the best of an inferior crop, but they are the best. Charles is only a light-heavyweight, and Walcott is an old man as fighters go. There'll be a young fellow along in a year or two, but for the present the winner of the Charles-Walcott fight will serve a useful purpose until a real champion comes along.

"It was the same after Tunney retired until Louis took over. I guess it was the same after James J. Jeffries quit up to the time Jack Johnson stopped Tommy Burns," Jack continued. "There is nothing wrong with boxing that a few fighters and competition will not cure.

"I ran into the same situation after I promoted the Max Baer-Max Schmeling fight in 1933. The only indoor arena was Madison Square Garden. It was, and is the key to boxing in the biggest fight center in the world. There's nothing wrong with the men who operate the Garden. Gen. John Reed Kilpatrick is a good friend of mine, but the fight game needs competition. It needs another big arena in New York City.

"I am aware of Gen. Kilpatrick's efforts to build what is to be called the Columbus Circle Coliseum, and I applaud them, but I do not think control of the arena should be vested in the board of directors of Madison Square Garden. It should be in other hands and it should be operated in competition with the Garden," Dempsey insisted.

The Columbus Circle Coliseum, however, may never get off the architect's drawing table, judging from recent developments, but there's logic in what the Manassa Mauler says. He adds that he, himself, has no ambition to promote.

"If Tex Rickard had lived, I'd have been his partner, but that's behind me now," Jack revealed. "Promoting is hard work, and I've got all I can handle now without taking on new responsibilities."

BESIDES his own activities as a referee, Dempsey is managing Elis Ask, Finnish featherweight, whose success in America gives promise of a bright future that may include the championship of his class. He boxed an exhibition with Willie Pep, world featherweight king, in Detroit recently, and the show, the first promoted by Louis, grossed over $20,000. The presence of both Jack and Joe may have had something to do with the large turnout of fans.

Dempsey is also back in the Coast Guard Reserve with his old rank of commander. His services during the war were varied. He trained the youth who joined the Coast Guard for World War II, and took an active part in the conflict in the Pacific Theatre of Operations. Perhaps his greatest value was as a salesman of War Bonds.

The demands on him for benefit performances are great, and whenever possible he makes himself available to all worthy causes. He has functioned as a radio broadcaster, and teamed with Sam Taub, reported the second Rocky Graziano-Tony Zale middleweight title fight over the air from Chicago. Television opens a new field for him, and video fans are still talking about the boxing skit he did with Milton Berle.

Another activity in which he is engaged is the manufacture of boxing gloves and equipment as an executive of the Everlast Co. One of the items produced is a set of boxing gloves for children, each carrying Dempsey's autograph. Max Waxman, his business manager, must coordinate the Manassa Mauler's far-flung interests, which also include various literary efforts. Jack Dempsey has never ceased to be world heavyweight champion since the moment he was awarded the title when Willard declined to come out for the fourth round at Toledo.

The only champion whose popularity rivaled Dempsey's was John L. Sullivan, who retained a tremendous hold on fight-loving America to the day he died. John L. did not enjoy the financial success that has been Dempsey's, which only goes to prove that the man from Manassa is a unique individual. He's been a champion for 30 years, and nobody seems destined to take the title away from him.

Jack Dempsey won more than he knew when he knocked Willard down seven times at Toledo. He won the affection of the American people, and made his name a household word all over the world. He's the champ—that's all.

AKRON, OHIO, BOXING NOTES

By TOMMY MAXWELL

THERE was just one card staged the past month and the Willie Russell-Dave Marsh ten-rounder was the standout on it. These two gamecocks slugged it out every second of the ten heats, and it was very close, with Russell getting a well deserved decision through his aggressiveness and clean, hard punching. Marsh got his share in too, but had to give ground continually to the ever-charging Russell. It looked like a grudge fight from the first punch, due to the disputed decision Marsh gained in a previous go.

In another ten-rounder Ronnie Delaney had easy going against Joey DiMartino. The latter was strictly a catcher and Delaney didn't look his usual self.

In the prelims they had about everything from fighting singers to fighting barbers. They were not too hot, but the crowd got a kick out of a night club singer named Fresh who went the limit with Johnny Paoletti.

Joe Basco and his fighting cowboy, Proctor Heinold, had a very successful trip in the west. At Denver Heinold and Corky Gonzales put on a humdinger with Corky carrying off a disputed decision but landing in a hospital with broken ribs. Heinold's next was at the Hollywood Stadium where he won four in a row, three by KO's. Then back to Denver where he suffered a broken hand in round three against Gonzales. It was another great fight and filled the big Arena.

Rudy Zadell has resumed training after a well deserved rest. One of the most willing fighters in the game, Zadell has plenty of offers and will likely resume his weekly program.

Eddie Atlas, Akron's very popular referee, passed a milestone when he recently refereed his 5000th fight of his career. Atlas went away over the 50000 mark when he refereed every bout of the huge C.Y.O. Pillow Gloves affair here.

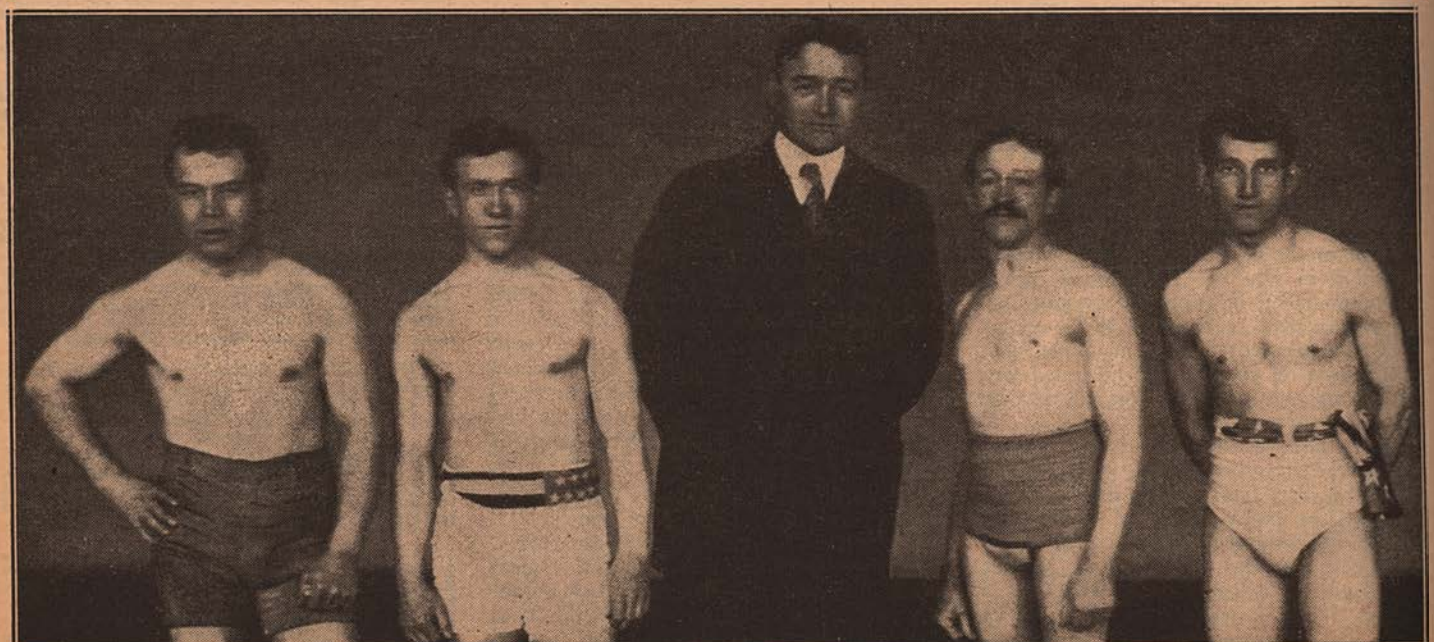
The Pillow Gloves, one of the greatest shows on earth, packed them in for six nights and to the credit of all boys, losers as well as the more fortunate winners, every boy showed good training and great sportsmanship. There were many close decisions. The writer served as judge a couple of nights and would have liked to call several bouts draws because of the close battling.

Old Timers' Album

Maxie Rosenbloom, James J. Corbett, James J. Jeffries, Tom Sharkey and Paul Berlenbach posing at a sports dinner back in 1931, at the time when Jeff and Sailor Tom had come East to appear in vaudeville.

John L. Sullivan (with arm on table), and James J. Corbett, seated next to him, were enemies for many years but after the Jeffries-Johnson fight they made up and here they are seen in John L's saloon in New York.

Below—John Oliver and his famous boxers. Were these four active today, they would be worth their weight in gold. L to R—Kid Broad, Harlem Tommy Murphy, John Oliver, Casper Leon and Young Otto.



FIGHT IS HIS MIDDLE NAME

(Continued from page 29)

Jenkins found its way into the Coast Guard and he fought with reckless abandon in many campaigns during the war. He was there at the landings at Sicily and Salerno and he was behind the Jap lines in Burma.

Yes, and he made it on D Day at Normandy and won a British citation. He had been bombed at Calcutta and strafed at Gela. He had run through mines at Salerno and was under fire of screaming German 88's in the hell that was known as the beaches of Normandy.

At last Jenkins had found places in this world where the ferocity of his fighting make-up could do some good. It seemed a long way back to those lights on Broadway, a long way to the taxicab brawls and the drunken orgies.

THE war ended and Jenkins returned to the thing he knew best—fighting. He took on a youngster named Jimmy Doyle in December, 1945, three years after his last bout, and Doyle hammered him all over the ring, the referee refusing to let him come out for the fifth round. He continued his comeback and lost a couple of fights but with his punch still in evidence managed to stop a bunch of stiffs.

But his heart wasn't in it and he joined up for another three year hitch in the Army and was sent to Japan. But it wasn't what he thought it would be like for it was regular army routine and Jenkins got tired of the service tournaments and the monotony of training camp teams.

Back he came to his native Texas in 1948, intent on getting into fighting condition and rocking his way up the trail to another world title. Now Jenkins has bought a home in Pennsylvania and has settled down to serious fighting.

Gone are the bright lights and the all-night carousals and the speeding motorcycles. Jenkins is fighting his way back up the ladder—slower and older now, but still carrying the dynamite in his punches.

With little else but spirit, determination and a right hand punch he is making his bid. Titles have been won with less than that and with a few breaks the skinny "kid" with the scarred and battered face can make it.

JACK OF ALL GAMES IS VERY SELDOM MASTER OF ONE

(Continued from page 28)

"In returning to the States I had the good sense to seek out Farmer Burns, the noted old boxer and wrestler, and engage him as a teacher. I think he was the craftiest thing that ever walked on two legs. Given strength and enough brain to last overnight, he would have made a wrestler of anyone. He taught me most of the tricks which earned for me the world's title.

"At that boxing and wrestling have much in common. The chief thing is to wear the opponent down and most of the wrestling strategy is exhibited while the contestants are bulling around the ring on their feet. The strongest man, if he is in condition, can punish his opponent severely in this manner.

"Kid McCoy, Young Corbett, Terry McGovern and Battling Nelson were all masters at wearing the other fellow out before they took a chance at trying to polish him off. They did it by fast footwork, light jabs and feints.

"Anyway, I am convinced that had Slavin failed to knock me cold I would have remained in the boxing game. I am also satisfied that I would never have been more than a mediocre performer. I am satisfied over the way things turned out and would even thank Slavin if I met him."

WAYNE (BIG) MUNN, like Gotch, thought he was cut out to be a boxer, and he really did better than the famous Iowa farmer. He lasted two fights, being knocked cuckoo in both.

When he left school he obtained a chance in a preliminary and was swiftly plastered for the count. Then after putting in a year at the mat sport and being beaten at that he re-entered the beezer-busting trade and was again flattened in his first bout. Then he returned to wrestling.

There are dozens of pugilists and wrestlers who temporarily abandoned their line for something else, but they usually got back into the regular ranks.

This is the age of the specialist in sports, just as it is in the other professions and trades. The Greek athletes were required to become proficient in 12 different games, a fact which may account for the fact that their best records are being shattered daily by the modern gladiators.

SUGAR RAY HAS HIS SAY

(Continued from page 9)

"YOU'D be surprised at the fighters white and Negro, who come to me to manage them. No kids, but good guys everybody's heard of. I tell them I can't manage anybody, I've got my own fightin' to do. If I was such a bad fellow would that happen?

"Maybe people rap me because I'm obligated to nobody and owe nobody a quarter. For years Mike was always tryin' to lend me money. He'd pull out a check book, 'How much ya need, Sugar?' 'Nothing doin' Mike,' I'd say. He never got me owin' him anything, and couldn't understand me.

"Everybody knows what hard money, fighting money is. A fighter never has much fun. He's training all the time. Take me. Next week, it's up to Greenwood Lake for a month before the Gavilan fight. After that, it's more training for a September fight. While other young fellows are having a good time, fighters are catching hell not only in the ring but in the training camp. Then how long does he last, and when he's all through nobody wants to know him."

"I'VE boxed more benefits than any champion in the ring, but few ever mention that. They call me cheap, but I carry more people around the country with me when I fight than any fighter around, and it all comes out of my pocket."

At this point, along came Beau Jack to offer greetings and well wishes. The Beau drifted on and Sugar Ray resumed.

"That's just what I'm talking about. There's a little guy everybody likes. Now tell me what became of the $500,000 he made. He doesn't know. Ask his manager, maybe he can tell you!

"I've reached the point where I don't care what anybody thinks or says about me, but one thing I can tell you, I don't think they'll ever have to run any benefits for Sugar Ray Robinson!"

So there we have Sugar Ray's side of it. A recent survey in Harlem, New York, disclosed that he is one of the wealthiest residents of the vicinity. He owns almost the entire block on the west side of 7th Ave. between 123rd and 124th Sts. in New York City. In the three apartment houses which he owns he has three businesses—a bar and grill, a barber shop, and a cleaning establishment.

He owns a private house in the Bronx, New York, in which his mother lives. He also owns an apartment house in Cleveland, two high-priced automobiles, his training quarters in Greenwood Lake, N. Y., and a house in Detroit.

Maybe he has the right dope after all.

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BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By JACK LEVINSON

SINCE professional boxing at the present time, in Virginia, is at a standstill the amateur Navy Atlantic Fleet and Middle Atlantic States championship tournaments highlighted boxing in Virginia. The Atlantic Fleet program was directed by Lt. Com. Phil Gutting, with the very able assistance of Chief Archie DeMarco and Chief Eugene Jakubiyzn. Refereeing chores were handled by Elder Craft and your writer, Jack Levinson.

112 lb. class: Lawrence Giordano, VR-4, decisioned Bill Phillips, U.S.S. Mississippi. 118 lb. class: George Sklivis, U.S.S. Yosemite, decisioned Sharkey Mathews, VR-24. 126 lb. class: Bill Nichols, U.S.S. Coral Sea, decisioned Jimmy Ithier, U.S.S. Mississippi. 135 lb. class: Joe Marlo, U.S.S. Roosevelt, K.O.'ed in the 2nd round Maxie Atwater, A.T.B. 147 lb. class: Jerry Hoover, U.S.S. Warrington decisioned Roy Kelly, A.T.B. 160 lb. class: Buddy Floyd, U.S.S. Philippine Sea, decisioned Jimmy Yarbourough, U.S.S. Bexan. 175 lb. class: Percy Magee, U.S.S. Macon, decisioned Charles Mercer, ZP-2. Heavyweights: Joe Connell, U.S.S. Mississippi, decisioned Troy Penland, N.O.B. Argentia.

Team honors for the Atlantic Fleet Championships were gained by the Atlantic Air Force team, very ably trained by Chief Archie DeMarco and Chief Eugene Jakubiyzn. The winning team won four of the eight championship titles.

The results of the Middle Atlantic Fleet championship tournament, which was directed by Lt. Smith and assisted by Chief Eugene Jakubiyzn, were as follows:

112 lb. class: Robert Bustos, 5th Naval District, decisioned Romey Osana, 10th Naval District, 118 lb. class: Pete Isalacci, P.R.N.C., decisioned Demetrio Aniano, 10th Naval District. 126 lb. class: Bill Caskey, P.R.N.C., decisioned Clarence Odum, 15th Naval District. 135 lb. class: Eugene Osborne, P.R.N.C., decisioned Charley Smith, 15th Naval District. 147 lb. class: Mario DeSantis, P.R.N.C., decisioned Harry Adams, 15th Naval District. 160 lb. class: Joseph Jordan, 10th Naval District, decisioned Lucis Griffin, S.R.N.C. 175 lb. class: Jimmy Depena, S.R.N.C., decisioned Eldridge Thompson, P.R.N.C.. Heavyweights: Jimmy Jones, 5th Naval District, decisioned Keith King, P.R.N.C.

Negro Jimmy Jones, 20-year-old title holder in the unlimited weight class of the Middle Atlantic Fleet Championships, exhibited very favorable possibilities.

Persons seeking information regarding Virginia, please send a self-addressed stamped envelope to your writer. My address is: 128 W. 10th Street, Norfolk, Va.

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THEY SELDOM RETIRE WHILE STILL GOOD

(Continued from page 17)

occasions and still could have cashed in handsomely on his reputation, but retired instead.

The same can be said for Fidel LaBarba, Al Singer, Lou Ambers, Jackie Fields, Barney Ross, Billy Soose and a few of the oldtimers, including Jimmy Barry, Harry Harris, Frank Erne, Jack McAuliffe, Kid McCoy and Eddie McGoorty.

They knew they were starting on the way down and called it a career before they were punched out and had to be carried from the ring. It is indeed a wise man who knows when to retire.

BENNY LEONARD, Ad Wolgast and Jim Jeffries are outstanding examples of fighters who did not have sense enough to know when to quit or once they retired, to stay away from the game.

Wolgast took many terrific lacings during his last couple of years in the ring from fighters whom he could have defeated with ease in his prime and wound up in a deplorably poor mental and physical condition. Leonard retired as undefeated lightweight champion in 1925 and when, for financial reasons, he made a comeback in 1931 he was an open target for the fists of Jimmy McLarnin, ten years his junior and at the peak of his career.

Jeffries presents the classic example. Having cleaned up the entire heavyweight division, Jeff announced his retirement in March, 1905, and five years later came back, in poor physical condition, to fall helpless under the blows of Jack Johnson. But for that one ill-advised comeback attempt Jeffries' reputation might have been handed down through the years as the greatest heavyweight champion of all time.

Zale, though not ranking as an all-time great, has stated that he will not attempt a comeback which might mar an altogether honorable ring record. In a position to pick up a pocketful of dough by engaging Marcel Cerdan in a return middleweight championship bout, Zale, on April 26, knowing that he had passed his peak, stated in somewhat halting and pride-filled terms, "I'm satisfied to rest on my past."

Few athletes have been more well-liked, gentlemanly and unassuming as Tony, who started campaigning in the middleweight ranks fifteen years ago, in 1934, and met with many failures and disillusionments. On a number of occasions, while still quite young, Zale was either ready to or did hang up his gloves, only to "come back" to stun and thrill the boxing world with another superlative performance.

IT WASN'T until he had been in the game for a half dozen years that Zale reached the top. After an eleven-fight winning streak he took on Al Hostak, N.B.A. middleweight champion, and stopped him in eleven rounds on July 19, 1940.

After that his battles were many and always outstanding. A year later he gained the world middleweight title by defeating Georgie Abrams over fifteen rounds at Madison Square Garden. Ten weeks later he surprised the boxing world and Billy Conn by holding the No. 1 world ranking heavyweight, who had just fought a great battle with Joe Louis, to a close decision. Zale went into the navy as a specialist and it wasn't until four years later that the ring saw him in action again.

At the age of thirty-two he was out of the service and fighting again. After racking up six straight knockouts in tuneful fights he engaged the terror of the middleweight division, Rocky Graziano, in the first of their three-fight series.

On that occasion Zale came back from the brink of defeat, no one knows how, to score a knockout over Graziano in the sixth round. Less than a year later they battled again before the largest indoor gate ever to see a fight, ample proof of the ability of the men who fought that night, and Zale lost. He neared exhaustion from the stifling heat, and was stopped while still on his feet, dishing out punishment.

In the minds of many, Zale had too much taken out of him in those two fights to ever warrant his return to the ring. But few men have ever shown such remarkable endurance, ability and stamina as Zale. Eleven months later he was to overwhelm Graziano in their historic battle at Ruppert Stadium in Newark and regain his crown. He cut down a thoroughly dazed Rocky in three rounds.

The twilight of his career was fast coming, though. On September 21, 1948, he put his title on the line against Cerdan and fought and lost in the manner of a true champion, taking considerable punishment and yet refusing to go down. Zale finally collapsed at the end of the eleventh round. The bout was voted the "Outstanding Fight of the Year" by THE RING Magazine.

MEMORIES

(Continued from page 23)

It was in 1928 that Jimmy first attracted attention in New York when his lightning right finished Sid Terris, as already told in a previous article. It is extremely doubtful to this day if Terris knew what had hit him. Jimmy's whiplike right spoke once and that was enough. At the time I was Sports Editor of the New York *Telegram*, and a radio reporter for the paper, listening in, took shorthand notes of the battle as it came in over the air from the lips of Sam Taub, and here is how his report went:

"Terris comes out fast at the opening gong. Terris jabs McLarnin and gets away. Sid leaps in with two lefts. Terris is boxing beautifully. The crowd is tense. McLarnin has not yet started a punch. They expect dynamite to explode when Jimmy gets going.

"Sid is in again with a beautiful left to the nose. He lands another straight left. He is fast as a streak. Terris leads again.

"Oi, Oi, Oi. Terris is down. McLarnin nailed him with a right to the chin that took Sid off the floor and landed him on the canvas.

"There's the count. Seven—eight—nine—ten. He's out. It's all over.

"The crowd is dumbfounded. The fans can't believe what they've just seen. New York will have to wait awhile for Benny Leonard's successor."

One punch—a dynamite-laden fist landed and the thrill that packs 'em was experienced by a vast crowd.

In the present boxing era we have had many sensational battles where the kayo blow figured prominently. Among those who furnished the thrills were Ezzard Charles, Gus Lesnevich, Ike Williams, Steve Belloise, Rocky Graziano, Tony Zale, Ray Robinson, Al Davis and Sandy Saddler. They each carried into the ring the punch that packs 'em in.

So long as boxing can furnish kayo artists, they'll never have to worry whether boxing will die. Every now and then there comes to the front a powerful socker of the school in which such great ringmen as Stanley Ketchel, Sam Langford, Andy Chaney, Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis were members and when such gladiators are discovered, they are worth their weight in gold.

TOMMY WHITE, famous Chicago lightweight of many years ago, at a dinner of the Chicago Veteran Boxers' Association, told the following story:

"Many boxers have a desire to shine as scholars and polished gentlemen, figuring, apparently, that this gives them more consideration than is normally accorded the average pugilist. One of the most amusing examples of this variety was Spike Sullivan, the Irish lightweight, who had little education but a great deal of shrewdness and hard business sense.

"I was in England some years ago when Spike was there also and one morning I hopped on a London bus that was filled. Directly across the aisle from where I was seated was Spike Sullivan. In his hands he clutched a ponderous English magazine, one devoted wholly to scientific machinery.

"'Good morning, Mister White,' said Spike, very solemnly.

"'Good morning, Mr. Sullivan,' I responded. 'Reading, I see?'

"'Yis,' said Spike. 'I take a great interesht in hoigh-class books d'ye see. A mon who cares for hoigher iddication should always be rading of thim an' mastherin' the contints thoroughly.'

"Spike's devotion to the book of science and higher education might have made a great impression on me and the Englishmen in the bus but for one drawback—Spike had the magazine upside down all the time he was making a bluff at reading."

THE SHOW BEGINS

(Continued from page 8)

whipped those of his own avoirdupois. Of the 30 wins he has run off in the last three years, 19 have been by knockouts.

One cannot overlook the Cincinnatian's feat in stopping tough, burly Joe Baksi in the Garden—the same Baksi who had wrecked Woodcock and Mills, whipped Savold in a best-two-of-three series, and held Walcott to a close decision.

You may not care particularly for Charles' style, but you've got to admit the guy's a winner. And that's more than can be said of most of the other entrants in the scrambled heavyweight stakes.

IF Charles whips Walcott — and this writer is picking him to do it—it will be difficult to figure how universal recognition as the new champion can be denied him.

But "politics" can perpetrate some strange things in this boxing business at times. Since the New York authorities have been reluctant to express their views on the subject, and Britain is conducting its own eliminations, it looks as though it will be some little time before official approval of Louis' successor becomes unanimous.

Tentative plans call for the winner of the Charles-Walcott bout to tangle with the survivor of the Woodcock-Mills-Savold series. But this program is likely to encounter complications. Regardless of who wins the London carnival, there are bound to be howls of protest from other sectors.

From Joe Baksi, for one. Despite his defeat by Charles, Baksi will feel qualified to put in a bid for recognition, since he has beaten all three of the entrants in the Solomons' tourney—Woodcock, Mills and Savold.

And by the time this appears in print, there also are likely to be repercussions from the Cincinnati meeting of Gus Lesnevich and Joey Maxim, particularly from Maxim's headquarters if Joey wins.

You can always depend upon Joey's manager, Jack Kearns, to make the most of any opportunity that comes his way.

Maxim's close three-bout series with Walcott—Joey won in Camden, but lost in Philadelphia and Los Angeles—and his more recent disputed defeat by Charles in Cincinnati, could represent solid talking points for Kearns. Jack also could stress the boxing lesson Maxim tossed into Olle Tandberg in Madison Square Garden, after the Swede had taken a surprising decision from Baksi in Stockholm.

MAXIM probably is the best boxer now campaigning among the big fellows. But, unfortunately, he lacks the box-office appeal so vital on the big-time circuit. Minus a real punch, and with a drab style that concentrates too much on the defensive, Joey is what along Jacobs Beach is known as a "spoiler."

Next to Charles, however, the Clevelander has been the most consistent of the "eligibles" in the current eliminations.

Since his discharge from the Army nearly four years ago, Maxim has put together 32 wins and four draws against six defeats in 42 outings. And none of his setbacks has been decisive. Both of his losses to Walcott and the one to Charles were definitely questionable; his other three reverses have been squared away in return matches.

Maxim hasn't been a "home-town" winner, either. He has done most of his fighting in the other guys' backyards, and he certainly hasn't picked his spots. He has invaded the Pacific Northwest to take on local favorites, Bill Peterson, Roy Hawkins and Joe Kahut. He has accommodated Pat Valentino and Tony Bosnich in San Francisco, Phil Muscato in Buffalo, Bob Foxworth and Bob Satterfield in Chicago, and the late Billy (Chicken) Thompson in Philadelphia. Joey's first meeting with Walcott was on the latter's home lot, Camden, and his scuffle with Charles was in Ezzie's own Cincinnati.

This is being written before Maxim's affair with Lesnevich in Cincinnati, scheduled for late May. Barring a postponement, the bout will be over by the time this issue of THE RING rolls off the presses.

WHAT the result may be is something we're not endowed with sufficient clairvoyance to predict. There are too many "ifs" involved. One of the major points of speculation centers in the weight, and what effect it will have on either or both of the rivals.

Contracts for the bout, advertised as for the "American light-heavyweight championship," call for Joey and Gus to come in at or under 175 pounds. Whether or not Maxim will be able to do it without weakening himself remains to be seen. For the past year, Joey has been fighting at or above 180; for his recent match with Charles he came in at 184.

Lesnevich also is expected to have difficulty with the 175-pound assignment. As world champion, Old Gus had his headaches getting down to the class limit. The task doesn't figure to be any simpler for him now. It was last July 26 that Lesnevich lost his title to Freddie Mills in London. His only ring outing since then has been in Newark, where he recently bombed shopworn Eldridge Eatman out of competition in 21 seconds. Gus scaled 184¾ for that one.

Lesnevich, always a fast starter, probably will try for a quick knockout over Maxim. That would seem to be his best bet. Gus is dangerous for the first few rounds, but has a tendency to fade from then on. If Maxim can survive the veteran's early rushes, the Clevelander's youth and clever boxing should prove the determining factors.

Whatever the result, the winner will have to be reckoned with in any discussions concerning the heavyweight title situation.

How long those discussions will continue is something only the future can answer.

With the calibre of talent concerned at the moment, almost anything can, and probably will, happen before the final answer is supplied.

The real solution to it all, of course, would be for some strong, colorful, hard-hitting kid to come a-roaring from out of nowhere, and blast his way through the field.

As Jack Dempsey did in 1918 and Joe Louis in 1935.

We certainly could use one.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

BUNNY BERRIGAN, 127½, Milwaukee, used a left hand effectively to score a six-round decision over Spider Thomas, 123¼, Indianapolis, in the windup at the Dollar Top Club's third boxing show of the season.

In the five-round semi-windup, Danny Womber, 138, Chicago, decisioned Bobby Sherrer, 133½, Milwaukee, in a close bout. Ernie Doyle, 160, Chicago, stopped Willie Williams, 159½, in one round, and Richard Radish, 159½, Milwaukee, got off the floor in the first round to win a four-round split decision over Joe Smith, 156½, Chicago. The five-round bout between Bob Henry, 132, Milwaukee, and Tiger Weems, 137, Chicago, stole the show. It was a slam-bang affair, with Henry getting the decision. Referee, Julius Fidler; judges, Les DeCamara and Bill Lachenmaier.

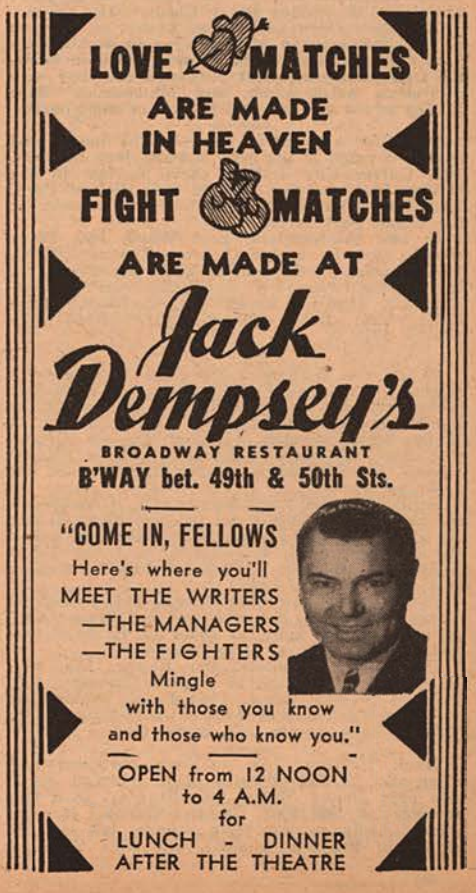
At Oshkosh: Charles Cabey Lewis, 141½, Brooklyn, was too clever and rugged for Jesse Underwood, 133½, Huntington, W. Va., and scored an easy ten-round victory at the Oshkosh Boxing Club. He piled up points with left jabs and right crosses. In a rough and tough six-round semi-windup that stole the show, Matt Dougherty, 135, Milwaukee decisioned Ronnie Cannon, 133, Chicago.

Other results were: Pauley Davis, 148, Chicago, knocked out Tony Gunia, 145, Milwaukee, in 1:42 of round one. Jesse Canales, Omro, won over Bobby Diener, Appleton, in four. Jimmy Lynn, Chicago, K.O.'ed Laddie O'Rourke, Omro, in one round. Marv Mueller, Oshkosh, decisioned Harold Jones, Appleton, in four. They weighed 158. Referee, Dauber Jaeger.

Henry Hall, 176, New Orleans light-heavyweight, in one of Frankie Balistreri's ten-round features, knocked out Bob Satterfield, 172, of Chicago, in 1:40 of the fourth round. It was a blistering battle up to the time of the knockout, with Satterfield in the lead. Hall took some heavy punching, but never lost the poise of a good fighter. He finally unlashed a terrific left hook in the fourth to end the bout.

Jerome Frazier, 155, Milwaukee, was his old tigerish self in the other ten and knocked out J. C. Wilkens, 155, New York, in 2:40 of the fifth round. In the other ten Bob Sandberg, 137, of Rockford, carted off the decision over Hugh Sublette, 137, Detroit, in a very good fight. Sandberg received a cut over his eye, due to bumping heads, which will keep him on the shelf for a month.

Other bouts had Ken Brown, 150½, Detroit, defeating Ted Olla, 153½, Milwaukee, in four rounds, and Bob Thelen, 185, Milwaukee, knocking out John Heinowski, 178, West Allis, in the third round.



IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

IF there has ever been a better editorial written in defense of boxing than that turned out by Nat Fleischer in the June issue of THE RING, I would enjoy reading it. In this, the Editor of THE RING gives facts and figures of why such conditions in boxing as depicted in recent motion picture stories do not and could not exist. And his knowledge of the game enables him, by statistics, to give the lie to both the writers of these screen stories and the editorials written by the stooges of a newspaper publisher.

What makes this editorial so impressive is the fact that the author is a man well known for his broad-mindedness and conscientious thinking. Although a lover of the sport, Nat Fleischer would never "cover up" for boxing. Fact is, he has always been one of the first to expose anything of a "shady" nature, as well as condemn any element detrimental to the best interests of boxing.

I believe that I express the sentiments of every member of the boxing game in California in stating that we are deeply indebted to Nat Fleischer for this imposing editorial.

(And if the reader should get the idea that the above laudation is a "red apple," due, in this case, to Nat Fleischer being "the boss," the reader has the satisfaction of being the first to regard this writer in such a light. Fact is, the reverse is true, for in reality, I am regarded as an ornery cuss. The Editor of THE RING will verify it.)

It is quite different fighting a bantamweight at a time he is weighing 133 pounds, and again when he scales but 122. Lauro Salas will testify to it. Salas gave Manuel Ortiz a severe beating last winter when the bantam champion had been inactive and entered the ring soft and fat. In a rematch on the same battlefield, the Los Angeles Olympic, Ortiz entered the ring 11 pounds lighter than in their first meeting and handed Salas a real shellacking.

In this return go, Ortiz again looked the fighter that has placed him among the best bantamweights of all time. He was shifty, punched fast, short and accurately. Salas, tough and a gamester, was in there making a fight of it, but was running second most of the way. Ortiz didn't even up on the knockdowns Lauro scored over him in the previous clash, but he messed up Salas' features and rocked the youngster back on his heels numerous times.

Ortiz was credited with eight of the ten rounds and the little champ was cheered loudly by a large turnout. Salas weighed 126.

In the semi, Henry Roberts, 149, won a close decision over Billy Tierney, 151, in six.

In the prelims, Manuel Hernandez, 123, and Al Bernal, 125, battled four thrilling rounds to a draw; Jimmy Burhis, 141, drew with Harold Jordan, 135, in four; Butch Maxwell, 134, stopped Shivo Amador, 132, in the first round; Jesse Morales, 125, nodded Barry Cordy, 125.

The above Hernandez-Bernal prelim go was one of the best seen in a local ring in months. So good that the fans tossed in nearly $50 in coins, the Olympic management presented each boy with a Bulova wrist watch, and Matchmaker Babe McCoy added an extra $25 to each of their purses.

Down for a count of seven in the fourth and having it tough in the early rounds, Joey Barnum, 141, Culver City Italian, came on fast in the closing heats to cop the nod over Bolton Ford, 140, Pittsburgh Negro, in a lively ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena.

In two five-rounders, Earl Ward, 166, Hawthorne, won by a T.K.O. over Tommy Harris, 159, Pomona, in the fourth; Dave Martinez, 151, iced Clifton Lester, 147, in the third. In two four-rounders, Benny Chavez, 124, decisioned Cruz Ortiz, 128; Bobby Harris, 157, bested Tito Garcia, 157.

If Orlando Fernandez had been running on a straight line toward Florida, instead of in circles, during his return go with Proctor Heinold at the Hollywood Stadium, he would have been back in Tampa before morning. The bout was one of those that cause customers to go out mumbling "Never again," for Heinold is neither fleet of foot nor a sharpshooter.

Fernandez tired after five rounds of backpedaling and the Oklahoman got in some blows to pile up an advantage. Referee Billy Kirshner halted the dull affair early in the ninth and awarded it to Heinold when the Cuban's left eye had swollen shut. Each weighed 126.

In the semi, Lawrence Brown, 148, decisioned Benny Black, 146. Benny is fast and "fast black" isn't supposed to fade, but Black did in the stretch and Brown's "colors" were hoisted.

In the four-rounders, Sal Flores, 159, outslugged Dennis Moore, 157; Hank Thurman, 190, whipped George Abinet, 196; Frank Dominguez, 145, beat Bob Terrance, 143; Ernie DeFrance, 135, K.O.'ed Baby Aguila, 142, in the first.

Hank Herring, 149, ex-Navy champion and a member of the Olympic team, punched out a win over Jimmy Shans, 146, Brawley, in a ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Herring missed badly in the early rounds, but got his sights in the late sessions and gave Shans a miserable time of it, almost disposing of Jimmy in the ninth. Shans won two rounds, the fourth and fifth, with Hank copping seven of the heats.

In other bouts, Joe Mack, 175, San Diego, K.O.'ed Johnny Koster, 183, Los Angeles, 3; Howard Jones, 135, San Diego, chilled Mike Banda, El Paso, 3; Earl Ward, 169, Hawthorne, decisioned Bob Galston, 170, San Diego, 4; Burnie Gaeta, 130, San Diego, nodded Bob Tibbetts, 138, Grand Rapids, 4.

Whatever hopes Watson Jones had of getting back into the picture were blasted by Leonard Morrow of Oakland in a one-sided scrap at the Los Angeles Olympic. The good young fighter of Oakland handed Jones the most humiliating defeat of his career, winning every round with ease. Morrow jabbed Watson at will with lefts and repeatedly shook him up with well-timed rights.

The Oaklander turned on the heat in the seventh and handed Jones such a lacing that many of the spectators yelled to stop it. Leonard repeated the beating in the eighth, but Watson would not go down and Referee Billy Kershner did not halt the affair until Jones could no longer defend himself. Morrow weighed 176, Jones 174.

In the semi, J. J. Cracknell, 150, defeated Henry Roberts, 147, in a fast six-rounder. Cracknell dropped Roberts for eight in the second.

In the prelims, Tommy Harris, 162, beat Tito Garcia, 158, in four; Tony Corrales, 141, won over Jimmy Burhis, 139, in four; Johnny Rivera, 125, stopped Al Bernal, 125, in the first heat; Tony Smaldino, 125, whipped Benny Chavez, 123, in four.

Although he had won all his first four main events, Hank Herring, 150, San Diego, bit off more than he could chew in Clyde Coyhis, 154, Milwaukee, and the ex-Navy champ was stopped by clouting Clyde in the seventh of their scheduled ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Coyhis dropped Hank with a left hook just before the bell ending the first round and the blow played a big part in the outcome.

Coyhis had Herring against the ropes and was pounding him at will when Referee Mushy Callahan intervened and raised Coyhis' hand.

In remaining bouts, Joe Cardenas, 168, bested Shorty Padilla, 171, in the four-round semi; Tommy Harris, 165, K.O.'ed Herman Carter, 172, in round one; Eddie Talavera, 133, and Ben Cervantes, 134, battled to a draw in four; Benny Chavez, 122, decisioned Lorenzo Arana, 123, in four; Bobby Harris, 156, won over Chicago Frankie Chavez, 159, in four.

The smallest crowd to attend a Hollywood fight in many years sat in on the bout between Charley Salas, who goes with the lease, and Georgie Fields, elevated from the prelim ranks for the occasion. Fields had held Salas to a six-round draw, but in this one, Salas won with ease, copping eight of the ten rounds. Fields was dead tired in the late rounds and had difficulty lasting the route. Salas weighed 148, Fields 145.

In the six-round semi, Willie Jenkins, 151, Pittsburgh, proved too experienced for Sal Flores, 157, but had to fight fast to conquer his green foe.

Other results: Jackie Blair, 129, Dallas, decisioned Tello Cruz, 136, in a four; Tommy Yamaoka, 119, T.K.O.'ed Domingo Rivera, 125, in the fourth; Ernie DeFrance, 134, Wichita, disposed of Chuey Padilla, 134, in two; David Padilla, 130, defeated Curtis James, 135, in four.

Another attempt to have the age lowered for amateur boxers in California was defeated by the state legislature. The Assembly committee had recommended the bill of Lester A. McMillan to lower the age from 18 to 17 years, but it was voted down by an overwhelming majority. The proponents of this bill were again inadequately prepared.

It would seem that of all people, we in the boxing game would realize the importance of being prepared for a fight, knowing the value of an offensive, as well as the necessity of a good defense. One with a real knowledge of the benefits of boxing could produce many good reasons why boys of 16 should be allowed to box as amateurs. (California is the only state having the ridiculous 18-year-old law.)

Most of those who voted against this bill were impressed with the opposition's argument that 17-year-olds were too immature to engage in the sport. Of all the flimsy arguments! The records prove that most of our really great boxers started before they were 16 years of age. Also, those boxers who were active and successful for the longest period of time were those who entered the game at tender ages. And, too, out here in California—partly due to nationality, but mostly to climate—the youths are more matured at 16 than are those of that age in most parts of the world.

It required less than four rounds for Johnny Duke, 160, Seattle, to dispose of Nap Howard, 159, Los Angeles, in their clash at the San Diego Coliseum. And it might have ended in the second heat, had not Referee Reg Gilmore forced Howard to take a count while standing, Nap being dazed from a hard right to the head.

Howard fought back well in the third, but Duke's heavy punching had the Angeleno limp and groggy in the first minute of the fourth heat, and the referee halted the uneven contest. One of the smallest crowds to ever attend a fight in San Diego witnessed the bout.

In the two six-rounders, Chuck Edwards, 130, decisioned Reuben Garcia, 130; Al Hernandez, 159, nodded Danny Mendez, 158.

In two four-rounders, Flash Gordon, 145, whipped Jimmy Stewart, 150; Bobby Harris, 155, defeated Tito Garcia, 158.

In the only fight of the month staged at Stockton, Tote Martinez, 138, Stockton's second son of pugilistic importance (there is Jesse Flores, y'know), added Chuchu Llanes, 135, Mexico, to his long list of victories (no defeats). Llanes, a smart boxer, kept the contest close with the use of a fast right uppercut. The bout, a ten-rounder, was staged at the Civic Auditorium.

In supporting bouts, Frank Dobales, 127, Stockton, rocked Henry Carvalho, 121, Hayward, to sleep with a left hook to the chin in the first heat. Although brief, it was an exciting skirmish. Mike Martinez, 130, San Francisco, defeated Baby Santiago, 130, Stockton vet, in a six-rounder; Felix Coleman, 128, Vallejo, won over Young Carlos, 131, San Francisco, in four.

A scheduled ten-rounder between Maxie Docusen, New Orleans' boast, and Keith Nuttall, Brigham's battling baby (Keith engaged in first amateur bout when still in diapers), at the Los Angeles Olympic, ended in 1:46 of the opening round. Nuttall received a bad gash over his left eye which Referee Benny Whitman declared resulted from a collision of heads, so the bout was halted and declared a technical draw.

Docusen was slightly ahead in the brief encounter, due to some fast jabs, but because Nuttall got over a couple of left hooks, many of the 7500 spectators thought that the Utah kid would have given Docusen a tussle had the contest continued. This writer cannot stretch his imagination to that extreme. Each 133.

The semi between Roosevelt Bonner, 126, and Eli Golindo, 123, was declared over in the second round and awarded to Bonner on a kayo. Golindo, trying a comeback, was hopelessly outclassed.

In the four-rounders, Mike Buha, 190, St. Louis, defeated Jim Killebrew (does Jim's name give you any ideas on these warm days?); Lonnie Hudson, 144, decisioned Ray Perez, 145; Chuck Edwards, 129, nodded Reuben Garcia, 131; Morrie McFarland, 153, won over Cliff Barnett, 151.

For a few rounds, the unorthodox style of Nick Diaz, 138, Los Angeles Mexican southpaw, had James Carter, 135, New York Negro, puzzled in their clash at the Ocean Park Arena. But once Carter got hep to Diaz's maneuvers, the New Yorker started cutting Nick down—er, out—the bout being stopped and awarded to Carter in the sixth, Diaz bleeding from cuts over both eyes.

In remaining bouts, Rodney Jones, 169, K.O.'ed Ernie Woods, 165, in the second heat; Joe Cardenas, 169, stopped Enoch Lee, 173, in the opening round; Lonnie Hudson, 145, disposed of Ramon Acosta, 144, in the first canto; Chivo Amador, 131, chilled Ben Cervantes, 133, in the third; Rocky Slater, 158, decisioned Chicago Frankie Chavez, 161, in four, the only bout to go the distance.

A lot of Oklahomans have come to California in recent years, but none have found the pickings as soft as Proctor Heinold has at the Hollywood Stadium. Heinold, who hadn't won any of his six previous starts before answering the Hollywood call, chalked up his fourth consecutive win in stopping Augie Yerratt of Louisville at the Movie City arena. (Ye gawds, Augie Yerratt in a main event at Hollywood!)

The fiasco was stopped in the fourth when Yerratt sank to the floor from nothing more than inclination. Apparently influenced by the Kentucky Derby, Yerratt started running at the opening gong. Heinold caught up with him in the third, planted one in the stomach, which Augie claimed was low. Referee Abe Roth, still hoping to get some fight out of Yerratt, gave the Louisville lamb a rest. At this point, some of the small crowd departed.

Heinold dropped Yerratt with a hook to the chin at the start of the fourth, and seconds later, when awful Augie went down again just because Roth raised Proctor's arm. Heinold tried at 126, Yerratt ran at 123.

Other results: Ricardo Palacious, 137, clowned his way to a decision over Kanguro Zavala, 137 (where in 'ell do they get 'em?), in a dull semi, 6; James Warrior, 178, nodded Hank Thurman, 193, 4; Pete Servin, 149, won over Earl Flynn, 147, 4; Tommy Yamaoka, 119, went to a technical draw with Fernando Bastidas, 118, 3; Bob Terrance, 144, bested Ernie DeFrance, 134, 4.

The result of the above mentioned prelim between Yamaoka and Bastidas is a good example of how the rules are, or are not being enforced. The result of this contest was due to Bastidas not being able to continue because of being hurt

by a rabbit-punch. Rule books define rabbit punches as foul blows. (They should be, as it is possible to kill a foe with such a blow.) So, Yamaoka uses the blow to conquer his opponent and gets a "draw" for his action, instead of what he really deserved.

Our referees are not alone at fault for this condition, as they are restrained by a "no foul" ruling, the most ridiculous edict ever made by a commission. There are fouls in every sport and in no other sport are they tolerated. If the commission is not to enforce rules against fouling, the "fouls" should be taken out of the rule book.

Taking a leaf from Casey's book of recipes, Jackie Romero, 127, Sacramento, lowered the boom on Pedro Ramirez, 130, Mexico City, in the first minute of the third round at the Sacramento Auditorium. Romero led over the veteran from the opening bell.

In remaining bouts, Joe Lopez, 131, Sacramento, disposed of Cadillac Clemons, 127, Los Angeles, in the sixth; Billy Corona, 135, Sacramento, won over Oscar Price, 133, Madera, in four; Joe Crespin, 134, Hayward, nodded Tony Ramirez, 128, Stockton, in four; Frank Rao, 155, San Jose, decisioned Danny Nunn, 153, Sacramento, in four.

Making the best fight he has waged in many months, Kenny Watkins, 163, Los Angeles Negro, punched out the decision over Bob Murphy, 164, San Diego Irishman, in an exciting ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Watkins' clever boxing had Murphy missing badly and Kenny was always in position to drop in counter punches on his wide-open opponent.

Watkins also swapped blows with the iron-fisted blonde on many occasions and had the better of the exchanges, but Murphy did not fare so well when he tried to play Kenny's game—that of outboxing his rival. The Negro veteran piled up a commanding lead at the end of the eighth, but Murphy made it miserable for him in the final two rounds. Bob tried desperately to land squarely with his pile-driving left and Watkins had to hotfoot it plenty to avoid such disaster, which made the point-score close at the finish.

In the semi, Chuck Wilkerson, 129, came fast in the final two rounds to draw with Ralph Lara, 131, in an exciting six-rounder.

In the prelims, Al Jordan, 138, stopped Tony Corrales, 141, in three; Joe Cardenas, 166, whipped Earl Ward, 170, in a four; Jesse Morales, 129, defeated Cadillac Clemons, 129, in four; Manuel Hernandez, 122, beat Benny Chavez, 121, in the opener.

The relentless attack of ambitious John L. Davis, 136, Oakland Negro, was too much for Chuchu Llanes, 134, Hermosillo, Mex., and Referee Frankie Van decided that the Mexican had absorbed enough punishment before the scheduled ten-rounder was half over. It was in the fifth round of their clash at the Ocean Park Arena, when Van intervened and raised Davis' arm. The Oaklander was hitting Llanes at will and had led in every round.

In supporting bouts, Joe Cardenas, 170, eliminated Earl Ward, 169, in the fourth; Chuck Edwards, 131, decisioned Butch Maxwell, 130, in four; Bobby Harris, 154, and Rocky Slater, 155, fought a four-round draw; Al Hernandez, 160, K.O.'ed Chicago Frankie Chavez, 158, in the second; Chivo Amador, 130, nodded Jesse Morales, 128, in four.

Whenever attending a boxing blowout in either Los Angeles or San Francisco, one is impressed with the large number of ex-world champions to be seen there. And I am wondering if California isn't the home of more ex-champions than any other state. For instance, we have James J. Jeffries, Jack Dempsey, Jack Root, Willie Ritchie, Ad Wolgast, Max Baer, Henry Armstrong, Chalky Wright, Maxie Rosenbloom, Al McCoy, Freddie Steele, Jackie Fields, Young Corbett, Jimmy McLarnin, Frankie Neil, Fidel LaBarba, John Henry Lewis, Mushy Callahan, Gorilla Jones, Richie Lemos, Ceferino Garcia, Vince Dundee, Freddie Apostoli and Bryan Downey.

A few of the latter were not universally accepted as undisputed champions, but each had as good a right to be recognized as champion as some other claimant who might have been recognized by either the N.B.A. or the New York Commission at the time.

The old eye-cut bugaboo decided the outcome of the go between Arturo Barron, 143, Los Angeles, and Irvin Steen, 144, San Diego, in their bout at the San Diego Coliseum. They had fought on rather even terms up until the go was stopped and awarded to Barron in the fourth round. Steen had just had the better of a close-in exchange, but when the boxers stepped back, Irvin was gushing blood from a gashed right eye, which the referee declared was caused by one of Barron's left hooks.

Other results: Ray Perez, 143, decisioned Baby Mathis, 136, in the only bout to go the distance, 6; Manuel Hernandez, 119, iced Freddie Hayes, 123, 1; Flash Gordon, 147, stopped Tito Garcia, 156, 4; Bob Tibbetts, 138, K.O.'ed George Leonard, 135, 1.

If there were a book of instructions for stupid managers, one paragraph might read something like this: "In accepting a ten-round bout for a four-round fighter—If your boy is a hard puncher, but crude and inexperienced, insist that the opponent be slow of movement or easy to hit. Do not pit him against a fast, clever boxer, for, unless your charge gets lucky, he will tire and be badly outclassed."

Such advice might have prevented the promising Billy McCann, 152, Salinas, from being matched with Benny Black, 150, cagey Mexican boxer of Los Angeles, at the Hollywood Stadium. The hard-hitting Irish youth did all right over his course—four rounds—but then tired badly and Benny had a picnic. McCann was completely exhausted in the late rounds and barely lasted it out, in spite of Black's light punching.

In the semi, Jackie Blair, 130, Dallas, decisioned Kanguro Zavala, 137, official catcher of the "stock company," in six dull rounds.

In the four-rounders, Sal Flores, 160, beat Dennis Moore, 156; Tello Cruz, 139, whipped Ernie DeFrance, 136; Frank Dominguez, 143, and Cager Norris, 146, drew; Curtis James, 132, decisioned Jackie Day, 138.

Joey Barnum, 141, Culver City, repeated his win over Jean Mougin, 138, France, in an interesting ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena, but, as in their first meeting, Barnum had to finish fast to do it. It was a hard-fought setto, with the Frenchman again "the people's choice."

In other bouts, Roosevelt Bonner, 129, stopped Eddie Talavero, 130, in the second; Morrie McFarland, 153, and Cliff Barnett, 152, drew in four; Tommy Harris, 161, disposed of Elmer Davis, 161, in two; Roberto Cruz, 132, decisioned Johnny Monroe, 127, in four; Tony Espinoza, 130, T.K.O.'ed Tony Spano, 131, in the third.

LEST I FORGET—

A bill was introduced in the state legislature to have a percentage of all television payments for boxing shows paid into a fund to rehabilitate war veterans. Boxing managers opposed the bill because it makes the State Athletic Commission the bargaining agent on television contracts, which deprives the managers of their rights.

Artie Dorrell, former welterweight of Texas, and a good one, is now publisher and editor of *Main Event*, a weekly boxing publication recently launched in Los Angeles. It is one of the best boxing sheets ever published on the Coast and Dorrell is doing as good a job punching the keys as he did punching noses a few years back.

Billy Van, publisher and editor of *The Knockout*, another Los Angeles boxing weekly, passed away during the month. Van, whose real name was Norvall Gehan, was only 41 years of age. . . . Another man well known in the sporting world, Jack Allen, died within a few days of Van's passing. Allen, a former wrestler, physical-culturist and amateur boxing promoter, was a wrestling referee in recent years. . . . Wonder who put the hex on the San Diego boxers? That city's three best fighters and usual winners—Bob Murphy, Hank Herring and Irvin Steen—were all on the losing end, and their defeats were but a few days apart.

James J. Jeffries, the former great heavyweight champion, celebrated his 74th birthday with the reopening of his Jeffries' Barn, famous amateur club. The Barn had been closed for over a year. . . . The name of Docusen will be in the boxing news for a long time, for when Bernard and Maxie are through, there will be other Docusens coming up. There are four small brothers at home, all with pugilistic aspirations. . . . There is a move on foot to have the fighters wear a headguard during their contests, just as most of them do in their training. And I predict that it will come to pass. Such headgear was worn in the recent Pacific intercollegiate meet. . . . Speaking of college boxing, San Jose State College is fortunate in having DeWitt Portal as their coach. Without doubt he is one of the best coaches in the entire nation.

There are some good fights being run off at the Hollywood Stadium each week. Inconsistent, you say? No, no, I am referring to the C.Y.O. amateur programs which are staged in the Movie City arena on Wednesday nights. . . . With interest in local boxing dropping off in recent weeks, many of our California boxers are traveling these days. At least 20 of our main event scrappers appeared in out-of-state contests during the past month. . . . And interest in the game must be waning in other places, too, for my mail has dropped to less than half of what it used to be. But, for this I am thankful. Sooooo tired! . . . Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

NEBRASKA BOXING

By FLOYD HAYES

OMAHA, NEB.—Welterweight champion Sugar Ray Robinson came to Omaha and engaged in a ten-round main event non-title match with Don Lee of Edison, Neb. The smoothness and boxing ability of the champion was the talk of the town, and 3,648 fans contributed $11,333.25 at the Auditorium gate. Twice during the bout Robinson decked Lee, once in the fifth and again in the seventh, with sharp rights which traveled about six inches, but the game Nebraskan was back on his feet without taking a count. Lee fanned the breeze most of the time as the champ gracefully evaded his punches. In the ninth round Robinson cut loose with a hard right which almost lifted Lee off the floor. Robinson weighed in at 153½ and Lee tipped the scales at 163.

This was the third fistic presentation offered by Promoter Max Clayton since January which has grossed over $11,000. The Joe Louis exhibition was a $12,081.50 gate, but Vince Foster still tops the figures at the box office. His bout with fancy Phil Burton drew $15,145.00.

In the six-round semi-windup, Earl Wenbourne, 163, Lincoln, decisioned Irish Jimmy Cone, 160½, Kokomo, Ind. This bout was fairly even until the final round when Wenbourne pummeled Cone around the ring.

In the special event, which was scheduled for six rounds, Jimmy Bartlett, 138, Macy, Neb., knocked out Jimmy Quintana, 134½, Longmont, Colo., in three.

In the preliminaries: Eugene (Kid) Brown, 184½, Omaha, former Mid-West Golden Gloves champion, scored his second knockout in as many starts since turning pro by knocking out Whitey Peterson, 180, Omaha, in the initial round. Leonard Craig, 158, Omaha, and Jimmy Watson, 158½, Omaha, drew in four rounds. Craig scored a second-round knockdown for the count of eight over his more experienced foe, but injured his right hand and was forced to go the limit, being unable to add the convincer. Harold McDonald, 132, Omaha, T.K.O.'ed Pete Vigil, 129, Denver, in three. McDonald staged a remarkable comeback. After being on the deck for four counts of nine in the first round he came back to pound Vigil's face into a bloody mess with a rapid-fire left. Billy Richards, 135, Denver, T.K.O.'ed the fighting soldier, Don McBriar, 139, Offutt Field, Omaha, in two.

At Omaha, Neb.—Before a small crowd of 751 fans, who paid $1,427, Ezzard Charles, 184, Pittsburgh, went through a four-round exhibition with Hubert Hood, 201, Chicago. They used 14-ounce gloves and the rounds were of two minutes. It was a dull affair with Hood too willing to flop to the deck; on one occasion he went down when Charles missed him by a foot.

In the semi-windup the veteran Ben Evans, 162, Oklahoma City, Okla., defeated Earle Wenbourne, 160, Lincoln, Neb., in six rounds.

The special event, which was scheduled for six rounds, was the best bout on the card. Cleon Montgomery (fighting under the name of Baby Joe Walcott), 173, Omaha, knocked out Leonard Finger, 170, Omaha, at 1:10 of the fifth round. It was a barrage of rights and lefts to the head which iced Fingers. Baby Joe Walcott had him on the deck three times in the second round but Fingers showed that he had a fighting heart by mixing it up freely when he was on his feet and had rallied to win the third and fourth rounds.

In the preliminaries: Eugene (Kid) Brown, 182, Omaha, continued along the knockout trail, scoring his third kayo in as many pro starts, knocking out Verne Cole, 178, Minneapolis, in 50 seconds of the first round. Whitey Peterson, 182½, Omaha, won a four-round decision over Eddie Franklin, 190, Pittsburgh. Harold Huliett, 150, Macy, Neb. (1949 Mid-West middleweight Golden Gloves champion), made his professional debut by scoring a T.K.O. in 2:56 of the first round over Stan Oberst, 150½, of Denver, Colo. Jesse Watson, 125, Omaha, knocked out Russ Moore, 129, Kansas City, at 1:43 of the first.

SHORT JABS—Vince Foster chalked up a split decision over Chuck Taylor of Coalport, Pa., in the headliner at the Chicago Stadium. This writer journeyed to Chicago to take in the affair and wants to take this opportunity to thank those of the Chicago fight world for the friendly welcome he received. My visits to the Ringside Gym were enjoyable ones. . . . Nebraska's Earle Wenbourne journeyed to Kansas City; where he chalked up his 12th win out of 13 professional starts to date, by taking the nod over Raymond Young of Kansas City in the semi-windup to the Pat McCafferty-Bob O'Bannon main event and stole the show from the headliners.

Remember to get your boxing news in my hands by the second of each month; the address, 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Neb. Phone ORchard 1165.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

IN THE midst of the bewildering series of rapid developments that apparently will culminate in a powerful monopolistic control of boxing in the United States by the merging interests of Joe Louis, Art Wirtz, Jim Norris and the Madison Square Garden Corporation, such comparatively minor details as the St. Nick Arena seem to have been temporarily overlooked.

Yet the West 66th Street swat parlor should be an important link in the grandiose chain being welded together. It is from the minor leagues that the majors draw their talent in baseball, and it's in the smaller clubs, like the St. Nick, that Garden headliners must be produced.

The St. Nick is part of the new Garden setup; its lease, running to September, 1950, was taken over with the rest of Mike Jacobs' fistic holdings when the Squire of Rumson retired.

Originally, Mike added the St. Nick to his organization for two main purposes—to serve as an outlet for radio and television commitments when the Garden was not available, and as a developing "farm" for future Garden attractions. The club's regular weekly date was Monday night; when the rodeo, circus and other events pushed boxing out of the Garden, its Friday night assignment was transferred to the St. Nick.

This past season was a disastrous one for the club. With its heavy rental and other operating costs, the average program had to gross from $6,000 to $7,500 to pull out. And only four or five shows did that much business. The top gate was the $10,917 drawn by Jake LaMotta and Johnny Colan in the season's inaugural. Only one other card went as high as $7,500. The 40 shows staged did a total business of $169,375, for an average of $4,234.

It doesn't require a knowledge of much more than simple arithmetic to arrive at a fairly reasonable estimate of the club's losses. Even with radio and television returns reducing those losses somewhat, the St. Nick must have wound up with about $40,000 worth of red ink splashed across its ledgers.

To make matters worse, there was no outstanding talent developed there during the season. To be frank about it, very little initiative, vision or enterprise was exhibited by those responsible for the matchmaking. Most of the cards definitely did not rate St. Nick billing; they fell far below the club's normal standards.

When General John Reed Kilpatrick and his associates start their overhauling and renovating of the new boxing setup in the Garden, they'll unquestionably give a lot of serious thought to the St. Nick. As New York's No. 2 club—and the No. 1 spot when the Garden is closed—the historic old arena should be, and could be, an important factor in the ambitious schedule of boxing's new "empire."

THE arrival in New York of Alfredo Prado, lightweight champion of the Argentine, prompts some interesting thoughts.

Why does a fighter, a tremendous attraction in his own land, decide to try his fistic luck in the United States, where he is practically unknown, the competition is tougher than it is at home, and the financial returns promise to be considerably less than he has been accustomed to receiving?

It could, of course, be the yearning, inherent in any normal young man, to travel and see the world. It also could be the chase after international prestige and the hope of getting a crack at a world title.

Prado arrived here virtually a complete stranger. It is doubtful if any of the "regulars" at Stillman's gym had even heard of him; certainly, the public hadn't.

The Argentino hardly can expect to start right off as a headliner in Madison Square Garden or any other major arena. As an unknown, he'll have to campaign for recognition in less important centers, and for what the trade calls "short dough."

Yet, in his native Argentina, Prado draws gates that would do justice to the Garden. For his usual run of bouts, the receipts range from $35,000 to $60,000—and one match last year, with Jose Gatica, grossed $156,471!

Wonder what the young man will say when he finds himself fighting for 20 percent of a $1,412 house in Holyoke!

Incidentally, the leather-pushing profession has been doing all right for itself in Argentina. We've just been checking some figures that are real eyebrow-lifters. During 1948, Luna Park in Buenos Aires staged more shows, grossed more receipts, and averaged only a few dollars less than the Garden. Here are the comparative statistics:

	Shows	*Receipts*	*Average*
Luna Park	37	$1,407,120	$38,030
Madison Sq. Garden	28	1,089,055	38,895

There are times, as in the case of young Senor Prado, when it is difficult, indeed, to understand why guys leave home!

THE "Strange Case of Rocky Graziano," as authored by the New York State Athletic Commission, seems to have reached a happy conclusion—a conclusion far more logical than its weird beginning.

As Nat Fleischer points out in his editorial columns, the reinstatement of Graziano unquestionably was prompted by the state treasury's increasing demands for revenue.

The financial returns from boxing have been steadily declining in recent years. And the immediate outlook hasn't been particularly encouraging for an improvement in conditions.

Joe Louis' retirement leaves New York without a heavyweight championship bout for a baseball park promotion during the summer.

At this writing, no major outdoor card has been definitely set. One match, between Marcel Cerdan and Tony Zale, fell through when Zale decided to hang up the mittens, and the Tournament of Champions was left fumbling around for a satisfactory replacement.

The status of the proposed Ray Robinson-Kid Gavilan bout still is wrapped up in confusion.

It hardly seems likely that the Willie Pep-Sandy Saddler "natural" will materialize for a while, now that Sandy is on a combined business-pleasure jaunt in Europe.

With an uncertain summer ahead, it doesn't require any unusual stretching of the imagination to understand Graziano's sudden restoral to the good graces of the powers that be. It's a simple matter of dollars and cents.

Rocky is a tremendous drawing card. After a tuneup or two, he should be available for at least one big outdoor shot during the summer. He and Cerdan would gross about $350,000. Out of that, the various direct and indirect taxes would net the state treasury in Albany about $50,000.

Quite elementary, Watson, old deah.

JIM JEFFRIES, who recently celebrated his 74th birthday on his farm in Burbank, Calif., has another anniversary coming up. And a rather historic one! On June 9 it will be exactly half a century since Jeff won the heavyweight title by flattening Bob Fitzsimmons in Coney Island. . . . Incidentally, those who regard boxing as rough and wearing on one's physical well-being may be interested in a reminder that of all the heavyweight champions of these last 50 years, starting with Jeff, only two are not living today. Marvin Hart died of natural causes at his home in Louisville in 1931, and Jack Johnson was fatally injured in an automobile accident in Raleigh, N. C., in 1946. . . . All the others —Tommy Burns, Jess Willard, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Max Schmeling, Jack Sharkey, Primo Carnera, Max Baer, Jim Braddock and Joe Louis—are very much up and about.

Talent seems to run in the Pryel menage in Pittsburgh. Thirty years ago Ray Pryel rated with the nation's top lightweights. Now Ray's daughter, Pat, a student at Duquesne University, seems headed for a successful singing career. She recently grabbed a lot of rave notices in the Pittsburgh papers for her starring role in the school's presentation of George Gershwin's "Girl Crazy."

Nat Forman drops in to report that his Brooklyn light-heavy, Larry Shaw, now campaigning in Europe, won his first two starts at the Palais des Sports in Paris. In his first outing, Shaw outpointed an Italian, Placidi Pacini, in six rounds; and his second produced a three-round kayo of a Swiss, Arthur Sallinger.

The thing must be contagious! His long association with Mike Jacobs and Madison Square Garden has the irrepressible Mushky Jackson envisioning an "empire" of his own. But Mushky is going in for wrestling, not boxing. He will not only be back on Saturday nights with the grunt-and-groaners at Balbach's Auditorium in Keansburg, N. J., but he has arranged for Friday night dates at Teddy Gleason's outdoor arena in Greenwood Lake.

The month's results:

Spotting 13 pounds in weight, as well as inches in height and reach, to an operator of Jose Basora's calibre just isn't being done; at least, not successfully. Vern Lester of San Francisco tried it at Manhattan Center, and was belted out of competition in six rounds. Lester, who scaled 151½ to Basora's 164¼, was little more than a punching bag for the Puerto Rican, and Referee Frank Fullam wisely called a halt to save chunky Vern from further punishment. Sal Ferello, 126½, Bronx, outfought Jose Colon Garcia, 128, Puerto Rico, in a free-swinging semi-final eight. Carmine Vingo, 195, Bronx, scored two knockdowns in whipping Ernie Conyer, 191½, Camden, N. J., in six. In another six, Pete Masters, 157, Bensonhurst, pounded out a decision over Louis Olmo, 159½, Jamaica. In fours, Ovidio Ochoa, 126, Cuba, outpointed Artie Gillman, 127½, Yorkville, and Armand Rosa, 130½, Puerto Rico, stopped Willie Pasante, 128¾, East Side, in the final frame.

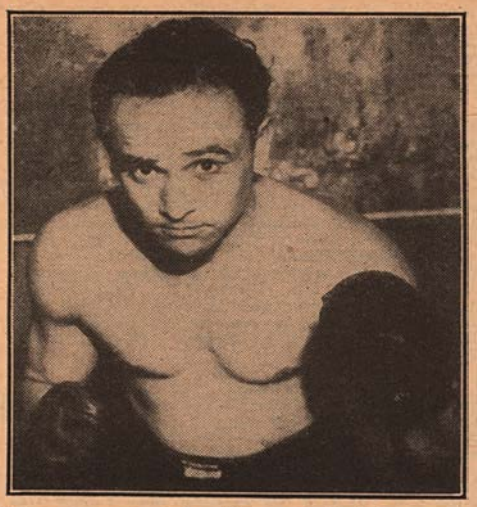
In a main-event renewal of a riotous semi-final of three weeks before, Joey Scarlotta, 128½, Bronx, and Johnny Lemmons, 126½, Stamford, Conn., had it out at Sunnyside Garden, and this time Scarlotta wasn't satisfied with a mere decision. He made his win decisive by stopping the Nutmeg Stater in 1:17 of the fifth. In the semi-final six, Jim Denetrius, 147½, East Side, whipped Claude Hammond, 140, West Side. In other sixes, Carmine Vitale, 160, Jackson Heights, decisioned Al Evans, 155½, Montreal, and Ed Richardson, 168½, Paterson, repeated a previous performance by kayoing Gene Darconte, 176, East Side, in the second. In fours, Jim Burgos, 143½, Puerto Rico, split the verdict with Jimmy Nickens, 138½, Bronx, and Jim Thames, 140½, Harlem, stopped Jim McFadden, 135½, Bayonne, in the last stanza.

One of the better developments of the recent indoor season, Joe Miceli, 143, East Side, stretched his winning streak to 13 in a row by whipping Buddy Holderfield, 143¾, Little Rock, Ark., in a busy ten at the St. Nick Arena. Miceli ripped gashes over Holderfield's left eye and under the right one, and dropped Buddy for eight in the eighth. The semi-final wound up in a hurry, Leo Gabriel, 156½, Atlantic City, scalping Red Arrow, 159, the Oklahoma Indian, in 1:37 of the first. In a six, Jimmy Taylor, 153, East Side, survived a nine-count knockdown in the first to beat Ernie Butler, 154, Brooklyn. Another six was shortened when Bruno Lijoi, 135, Brooklyn, kayoed Richard LaBohri, 135½, Newark, in the second. In fours, Emerson Charles, 153¾, Paterson, defeated Jimmy Suber, 148¾, Bronx, and Tony Conn, 150, West Side, halted Mike Trinidad, 147¾, East Side, in the second.

In a real old-fashioned Donnybrook, short on science but long on action, Harold Green, 163, Brownsville, slugged his way to a draw with Tony Masciarelli, 160¼, Brooklyn, in eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Promising Johnny (Sonny) Luciano, 144, Paterson, chalked up his 13th straight win as a pro by polishing off Jack Krulewicz, 145, Valley Stream, in the fifth of the semi-final. Manuel Baptista, 124, Garfield, N. J., came through with an upset win by beating Ivor Fredericks, 124, West Side, in six. In the other bouts, Bobby Dawson, 148, Brooklyn, kayoed Sherman McNeil, 150, Newark, in the first; Ernie Toretto, 164½, East Side, halted Benny Miller, 160½, Harlem, in the second, and Nazzarano Vitale, 136, New Haven, decisioned Walter Keyes, 135, Greenville, S.C., in four.

A head-on collision in the fourth resulted in disaster for Johnny Dell, 138, East New York, in a meeting with Tony LaBua, 139, Ozone Park, at the Eastern Parkway Arena. Dell was leading at the time his conk crashed into LaBua's. The claret started to gush copiously from an ugly gash across Johnny's head, and the club physician ordered the bout stopped at the end of the round. Joe Rigano, 126½, Brooklyn, outpointed Tim Healy, 123, Greenpoint, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Eddie Chavez, 132½, San Jose, Cal., decisioned Joey Dell, 130, New Haven, and Bobby Tighe, 151¾, Bay Ridge, stopped Roland Mensol, 156, Havana, in the second. In fours, Charley Parker, 148, Bronx, whipped Joey Conigliaro, 150½, East Side, and Nick Palmer, 141½, Brooklyn, outpointed Jimmy Nickens, 141¾, Bronx.

Their lively six-round draw in a Madison Square Garden preliminary a few weeks previously promoted Gaetano Annaloro, 123½, Italy, and Teddy Swain, 127, Toronto, into a top eight at the St. Nick Arena. This time Annaloro came through with the decision. Latin-American entries didn't fare too well in a couple of other eights. Tomas Beato, 129, Santo Domingo, dropped a verdict to Leo LeBrun, 128, Bronx, and Jack Boderone, 148, Brazil, was stopped in the seventh by Gene Salisbury, 146½, North Bergen, N. J. In a trio of fours, Lorne McCarty, 187½, Garfield, N. J., outpointed Eddie Blair, 180½, Brooklyn; Shaun McGinnis, 123, Toronto, decisioned Pearl Robinson, 123, South Norwalk, Conn., and Bill Bossio, 121, Pittsburgh, stopped Pete Feliciano, 117½, Harlem, in the first.



Recent arrival in New York, Argentine lightweight champion, Alfredo Prado, hopes to earn a crack at world title.

Repeating a win he registered in a Garden semi-final two weeks before, Orlando Zulueta, 133, fellow-countryman and stablemate of Kid Gavilan, edged out Jimmy Warren, 135½, Brooklyn, in a ten that bristled with speed and clever boxing at Manhattan Center. Zulueta's strong finish swung the decision in his favor. In the semi-final eight, Davey (Red) Allen, 127¾, Yorkville, was awarded an unpopular verdict over Jose Cardenas, 129½, Mexico City. In sixes, Jimmy Walls, 191, Englewood, N. J., beat Les Irwin, 201½, Toronto, and Freddie Smith, 134½, Harlem, stopped Willie Serrano, 138, Puerto Rico, in the third. In fours, Joe Paniagua, 121, Harlem, decisioned Rafael Laboy, 125½, Puerto Rico, and Nazzarano Vitale, 137, New Haven, outfought Jimmy Thomas, 139, Harlem.

Tony Pellone, 147½, Greenwich Village, breezed through a mild workout with Joe Martino, 148, Newark, in eight at White Plains Community Center. Pellone seemed content to coast along until the last two rounds, when he turned on the heat and gave Martino a real blistering. Co-featuring the card was the first appearance in five weeks of a local Westchester fighter at the Westchester club, Jimmy Fredericks, 135, Mount Vernon, outpointing Rafael Romero, 132½, Mexico, in four. In the semi-final six, Jimmy Darby, 157, Paterson, N. J., whipped Dom Marchese, 154, Brooklyn. The other bouts wound up in kayos, Frank Fisher, 145, Bronx, halting Bill Grady, 143¾, Brooklyn, in the third; Ken Lovegrove, 166½, Paterson, stopping Johnny DeMaio, 172¾, Bronx, also in the third, and Charley DeBow, 123, Springfield, Mass., failing to come up for the third with Jimmy Carver, 126, Brooklyn.

A Long Island middleweight rivalry reached a stalemate at Sunnyside Garden when the officials couldn't decide on a winner between Freddie Menna, 152, Jamaica, and Tommy Englehardt, 154½, Astoria. After eight rounds, the verdict was a draw. Jimmy Snedeker, 154, Plainfield, N. J., had too much for Nat Blum, 161, Brooklyn, and won handily in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Art Llanos, 123½, Puerto Rico, decisioned Juan Venegas, 125½, West Side, and Bill Bossio, 120½, Pittsburgh, flattened Jimmy Falu, 125½, Puerto Rico, in the first. In a pair of fours, Larry Huff, 154, Brooklyn, outpointed a borough rival, Willie Dockery, 159, and Jimmy Edwards, 162, Bronx, stowed away Willis Jordan, 153, Harlem, in the second.

An obvious mismatch that certainly didn't rate Friday night main bout status at the St. Nick Arena wound up about as it figured when Walter Cartier, 161, Bronx, stopped Vinnie Cidone, 156, Coney Island, in the first. Cidone was in over his head, and Cartier decided to get things over with as soon as possible. Walter punched, pushed and wrestled Vinnie to the canvas five times before Referee Eddie Joseph called a halt at 1:18. Cidone's noisy followers didn't like Joseph's action, and littered the ring with debris. But Eddie was right. To have permitted the lopsided affair to continue would have invited homicide. Charley Titone, 126, Brooklyn, decisioned Bobby Bell, 126½, Youngstown, O., in the semi-final eight. Another eight produced a verdict for Al Wilson, 141½, Englewood, over a rival Jerseyite, Charley Smith, 139¾, Newark. In fours, Andy Viserto, 134½, outfought a Bronx neighbor, Rafael Romero, 133; Gilberto Gomez, 130½, Jamaica, won over Jack Mulanaphy, 128½, Bronx, and Max Osario, 126, Puerto Rico, decisioned John Scott, 123, Holyoke, Mass.

Back in action after a layoff of nearly six months, Herbie Kronowitz, 161½, Brooklyn, had to hustle to edge out a split verdict over Billy Walker, 166, Portland, Ore., in eight at the Ridgewood Grove. The main event was the only bout on the card to go its scheduled route. In the semi-final, George Kaplan, 190, promising Brooklyn youngster, polished off Eddie Brown, 212, Houston, Tex., in the third. Three rounds also were sufficient for Carmine Fiore, 140, Brooklyn, to stop Frank Cardini, 141, East Side, and for Tommy Conn, 148, Brooklyn, to put the quietus on Frank Fisher, 143, Bronx. The other prelims were even shorter. Vern Turner, 165½, Los Angeles, kayoed Tommy O'Connor, 164, East Side, in the second, and Johnny McKenzie, 146½, Jamaica, did likewise to Jim Burgos, 145, Puerto Rico.

Continuing his winning streak in metropolitan rings, Hy Melzer, 139½, fast-coming East Sider, punched out a decision over Joey Carkido, 141, Youngstown, O., in eight at the Eastern Parkway Arena. In another eight, Johnny Marino, 138, East New York, outmauled Freddie Monforte, 137, Red Hook. Walter Haines, 140, Brooklyn, stopped Freddie Smith, 134¾, Bronx, in the sixth, Referee Mike Paresi calling a halt after Smith had been floored for the third time. In a trio of fours, Paul Green, 165¾, Pittsburgh, had the better of Matthew Daniels, 166, Washington, D.C.; Johnny Carr, 124, East New York, won over Billy Proctor, 121, Harrisburg, Pa., and Armand Rosa, 128½, Bronx, outpointed Earl Ireland, 125½, Danbury, Conn.

With an eight-pound pull in the weights, Johnny Kaufman, 151, Rochester, N. Y., had rugged going to squeeze through a close and disputed decision over Choforo Martinez, 143, Mexico, in eight at the St. Nick Arena. In the semi-final, Billy Murphy, 138¾, Brooklyn, was credited with a kayo over another Brooklynite, Jim Dockery, 137½, when the latter, claiming an injured hand, failed to come up for the fifth. In sixes, Bill Brenner, 149, Vancouver, B.C., won over Lenny Holton, 149¼, St. Louis, and Bobby Morgan, 154½, Long Island City, edged out Pete Masters, 155¾, Brooklyn. In fours, George Holzman, 155½, Bayonne, drew with Jimmy Edwards, 160, Bronx, and Shaun McGinnis, 123, Toronto, outpointed Rafael Laboy, 120, Bronx.

Launching his second campaign in American rings, Aldo Minelli, 142, elder of the two Italian brothers, proved too experienced for young Joe Petrovich, 142, Leadville, Pa., and their bout at White Plains Community Center was halted in the last round of a scheduled eight. In the semi-final six, Joe Atria, 138½, Harlem, drew with Charley Donovan, 137, East Side. Johnny Breeze, 126, Bronx, blew himself to a decision over Tim Healy, 123¾, Brooklyn, in another six. Local Westchester talent was again represented by Jimmy Fredericks, 135, Mount Vernon, who won over Felix Ramirez, 131, Puerto Rico, in one of the fours. In the other, Emerson Charles, 154, Paterson, N. J., was the winner over Al Adelson, 149, Brooklyn.

Undefeated Roland LaStarza, 187½, Bronx, stretched his winning streak to 31 in a row by taking a decision over the veteran Eldridge Eatman, 195, Norwalk, Conn., in eight at Sunnyside Garden. Hard-hitting Jimmy Rooney, 126, Bridgeport, kayoed Manuel Baptista, 123¾, Portugal, in the fourth of the semi-final. Eddie Chavez, 132, San Jose, Cal., outpointed Bruno Lijoi, 136, Brooklyn, in six. In fours, Charley Parker, 149, Bronx, decisioned Jim Burgos, 144½, Puerto Rico; Joe Conigliaro, 148, Brooklyn, drew with Ralph Santana, 145, West Side, and Jimmy Edwards, 161, Harlem, stopped Ray Cruz, 156½, Harlem, in the fourth.

The experience of Tony Pellone, 146, Greenwich Village, was a bit too much for young Joe Miceli, 143¾, East Side, and Pellone edged his way to a close decision in a rough and bruising ten at St. Nick Arena. The bout drew the club's second top gate of the season, $7,510, contributed by 2,835 customers. Mario Moreno, 144½, West Side, won over Gene Salisbury, 145½, Bayonne, in the semi-final eight. Showing for the first time in a New York ring, highly touted Curt Kennedy, 181½, Wichita, Kan., was something of a disappointment. He lost in six to Freddie McManus, 180, Jersey City. In another six, Johnny Graham, 135½, Toronto, outfought Louis Quiles, 136, Brooklyn. In fours, Mel Goldsmith, 146, Bronx, drew with Jimmy Nickens, 143¾, Harlem, and Jackie Krulewicz, 144¾, Brooklyn, stopped James Suber, 147, West Side, in the third.

Gaby Ferland, 145½, Montreal, outpunched Tommy Varsos, 154, Milwaukee, in eight at the

Ridgewood Grove. Johnny (Sonny) Luciano, 144, Paterson, decisioned Vince Mazak, 152, Seymour, Tex., in the semi-final six. Only one of the preliminaries went its full route, Clyde Anderson, 156, Waterloo, Iowa, having the better of Rueben Miller, 159, Harlem, in four. In the other numbers, Bobby Tighe, 152¾, Brooklyn, kayoed a borough rival, Roland Minsall, 155, in the third; Tony Pescatore, 154, Red Hook, halted Johnny McCrory, 156½, East Side, in the second, and Willie Dockery, 159½, Brooklyn, polished off Mike Lamarca, 158¾, also of Brooklyn, in the fourth.

Walter Cartier, 164, Bronx, helped wind up the season at the Eastern Parkway Arena by lambasting Joe Governale, 165¾, Bensonhurst, in eight. Governale was down in the third, again in the fourth, and twice in the eighth. In the semi-final eight, Ray Lewis, 133, Honolulu, squared accounts for a previous knockout by whipping Johnny Johnikin, 127, Harlem. In sixes, Steve King, 191½, Brooklyn, outmauled George Haywood, 198, Harlem, and Eddie Chavez, 130, San Jose, Cal., stopped Manuel Baptista, 123½, Portugal, in the fourth. Larry Morgan, 141, Brooklyn, kayoed Nick Palermo, 144, also of Brooklyn, in the first of a scheduled four. Referee Jack Appel was taken ill during the second preliminary, and his alternate, Jack Watson, handled the rest of the show alone.

Down three times in the first, and all but out at the bell, George LaFalgio, 133, Bronx, came back in sensational fashion to flatten Joey Brocato, 134, East Side, in 2:43 of the second at the St. Nick Arena. A whizzing right to the chin spilled Brocato for the full count. Fred Monforte, 134, Brooklyn, won over Anthony Arnone, 138½, New Orleans, in a punishing semi-final eight. In sixes, Les Petway, 126¾, Bronx, beat Hector Rodriguez, 123½, Brooklyn, and Bill Brenner, 150½, Vancouver, B.C., stopped Jimmy Snedeker, 152, Plainfield, N. J., in the third. Leonard Lukas, 140½, Brooklyn, decisioned Johnny MacKenzie, 147, Brockton, Mass., in one four, and another wound up in the second with Stan Hilliard, 134, Garfield, N. J., collecting his usual licking, this time via a kayo from Andy Viserto, 132¼, Bronx.

A return match between Jose Basora, 163½, Puerto Rico, and Henry Brimm, 163, Buffalo, whose previous effort resulted in a draw, topped the Manhattan Center's final card of the season. This time Basora edged his way to the decision in a hard-fought ten. Solly Levitt, 149¾, East Side, whipped Choforo Martinez, 146, Mexico City, in the semi-final eight. Joey Atria, 137½, Harlem, outpointed Carmine Fiore, 140, Brooklyn, in six, and Chick Boucher, 128¾, Manchester, Conn., won over Tony Nieves, 123¾, Brooklyn, in four. Kayos shortened two other prelims, Armando Rosa, 128½, Bronx, stopping Joe Devlin, 124½, West Side, in the third, and Vito Iacobellis, 146, East Side, doing likewise to Mike Trinidad, 148, Harlem.

The disputed decision he lost in his first American appearance, three months before, was amply taken care of by Beppe Colasanti, 129¼, Italy, in a return meeting with Irish Jimmy Hegeman, 130, at Sunnyside Garden. Colasanti gave the veteran sorrel-top a real going-over before stopping him in the fifth. In sixes, Bob Isler, 169, Harlem, outpointed Warren Peterson, 176, Jamaica, and Johnny Crosby, 150, Bronx, drew with Vincent Mazac, 153½, Seymour, Tex. In fours, Frank Barronca, 145½, Bronx, decisioned Ralph Santora, 143, West Side; Vern Turner, 161, Bronx, outpointed Johnny Fisher, 163, Brooklyn, and Clyde Anderson, 153, Waterloo, Iowa, kayoed Maynard Retter, 158¼, Lynrick, Pa., in the first.

With Rocky Castellani, 162, Luzerne, Pa., proving too fast for Tony DeMicco, 165¼, Brooklyn, in the top ten, the St. Nick Arena dropped the curtain on a disastrous 1948-49 season. The sparse gathering at the finale resembled an intimate gathering of friends and relatives. In the semi-final eight, Felix Ramirez, 131, San Jose, Cal., copped the decision over Carlos Camacho, 135½, New Orleans. In a pair of sixes, Benny Smith, 134½, Bronx, was too smart for Bruno Lijoi, 135, Brooklyn, and Eddie Chavez, 131, San Jose, Cal., stopped Juan Venegas, 128, Puerto Rico, in the fourth. In fours, Joey Panigua, 121, Bronx, whipped Shaun McGinnis, 123, Toronto, and George Washington, 187, Brooklyn, won over Tom Giorgio, 190, Garfield, N. J.

Al (Bozo) Costantino, 146, East Side, had just a bit too much speed for the veteran Aldo Minelli, 145, Italy, in an eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Jimmy Watkins, Jr., 135, New London, Conn., outfought Charley Donovan, 136, East Side, in the semi-final six. In another six, Massina Sanna, 119, Italy, won over Manuel Baptista, 124, Garfield, N. J. In a trio of fours, Lou Perez, 156, Puerto Rico, drew with Eddie Richardson, 163, Garfield, N. J.; Ovidio Ochoa, 128, Cuba, kayoed a fellow-West Indian, Henry Reyes, 128, Puerto Rico, in the third, and Tony Conn, 149, Brooklyn, flattened Ray Thomas, 153, Harlem, in the first.

The Viserto brothers of the Bronx had themselves quite a time at the White Plains Community Center when Tony, 145½, outpointed Pat Kelly, 142¼, Ireland, in the final eight, and Andy, 134½, whipped Jimmy Fredericks, 132½, Mount Vernon, in the semi-final six. In another six, Billy Brenner, 150, Vancouver, B.C., decisioned Johnny Darby, 142½, Paterson, N. J. In fours, Bob Fehl, 146, Jersey City, outpointed Bill Griffin, 144, Bronx; John Neely, 152½, Port Arthur, Tex., drew with Matt Warde, 156, Ireland, and Chick Boucher, 127, Manchester, Conn., kayoed Henry Reyes, 127, Harlem, in the third.

Carrying their argument to Sunnyside Garden, Tony LaBua, 137, Ozone Park, and Johnny Dell, 138, East New York, battled it out for eight rounds without settling the matter. The verdict was a draw. The bout was a renewal of a meeting at Eastern Parkway several weeks before, when the club physician called a halt at the close of the fourth when Dell was bleeding profusely from a nasty cut suffered in a head-on collision. In sixes, Carmine Vitale, 161, Jackson Heights, outpointed Al Evans, 156¼, Montreal, and Johnny (Sonny) Luciano, 142½, Paterson, stopped Angel Chavez, 144½, San Pedro, Calif., in the fourth. In the other prelims, Vito Iacabellis, 148, East Side, decisioned Joe Conigliaro, 151, East New York, in four; Johnny Kamber, 131¼, Livingston, N. J., polished off Hubert Winfield, 132½, Glen Cove, in the second, and Frank Sampone, 118, Jersey City, dumped Pat Feliciano, 117¼, Puerto Rico, in the third.

Since his return to the ring last fall, after a year's absence, Leo Melito has been moving along on a steady fight-a-month schedule. The popular East Side lightweight posted his ninth straight win in a nine-months' stretch by punching out a decision over Jay White of Jersey City in a top eight at the Ridgewood Grove. The match headed the next-to-last show of the Grove's 26th consecutive season of fistic operations. The semi-final produced the only kayo of the night, Johnny Breitenbruck, 151, Ridgewood, polishing off Johnny McKenzie, 145, Cambridge, Mass., in the second. Harry Fields, 138, Brooklyn, had the better of Manuel Dizon, 135, San Antonio, Tex., in six. In fours, Ben Jones, 152, Brooklyn, batted out a verdict over Jack Krulewicz, 147, Valley Stream; Bob Fehl, 148, Jersey City, chalked up his second win of the week by whipping Ralph Santana, 144, Puerto Rico, and Clarence Mosley, 132, Paterson, whipped Joe Greaves, 133, Brooklyn.

Though it felt the slump that hit boxing hereabouts during the recent indoor campaign, the Ridgewood Grove apparently wasn't affected as much as the other small clubs. It managed to stay out in front and show a slight profit for the season. The only other club in the New York metropolitan area that could say the same was Laurel Garden in Newark.

FUSARI EXPLODES FOSTER BUBBLE IN A HURRY

THE whole thing could have been conceived by a Hollywood script writer in one of his fancy flights of imagination.

It could have been titled, "A Tale of Two Fridays the 13th," with a Madison Square Garden setting, Charley Fusari as the lead, and Tony Pellone and Vince Foster in featured supporting roles.

It was on Friday, the 13th—June, 1947—that Fusari, the "hottest" thing in the boxing industry at the moment, toted into the Garden ring a sensational string of 45 straight wins, 30 of them by knockouts. Two previous Garden appearances had produced spectacular kayoes of Chuck Taylor and Tippy Larkin.

Few conceded Pellone much of a chance with the rangy Irvington, N. J., blond. But Tony himself was one of those few. The Greenwich Villager was confident he had the style to check Fusari. He was right. His awkward bobbing, mauling tactics proved an unexpected problem for Charley, and the kid suffered a surprising defeat—his first professional setback. Friday, the 13th, was an unlucky date, indeed, for Fusari.

That loss seemed to have an upsetting effect on the youngster. He became an erratic, spotty performer, winning here, losing there, and apparently not headed for any special destination in the fistic trade routes.

Then came another Friday, the 13th—May, 1949. Fusari was in the Garden again. This time his opponent was the ring's latest sensation, Vince Foster of Omaha, Neb. Foster had crashed into the headlines a few months previously with a thrilling knockout, in the Garden, of the same Tony Pellone who had tossed such a stunning jolt into Fusari's career.

Big things were planned for Foster. Managed by the popular Jack Hurley, Vince was being boomed for important outdoor matches during the summer. Beating Fusari was to be part of the ambitious build-up.

But in less than one complete round of fighting, the Boom had gone boom! The Foster bubble exploded with a bewildering detonation!

At the opening bell, the Nebraskan came out fast and plowed into Fusari. Three vicious left hooks to the body made Charley wince. But the Irvington blond fought back, and suddenly Foster reeled from a right to the chin. Another right dropped Vince to the canvas.

Though hurt and dazed, Foster refused to stay down and take the benefit of the count. He stumbled up at two. Fusari ripped into him, both hands whaling away. A right clipped Foster, and down he went again, this time for eight. He had hardly reeled to his feet when he was dropped for another eight. He was in bad shape when Referee Ruby Goldstein decided enough was enough. The time was 2:26.

Fusari had squared accounts with Friday, the 13th.

The card, marking the return of boxing to the Garden after a seven weeks' vacation, during the annual stay of the circus, drew an attendance of 14,193 and gross receipts of $66,082.

An odd feature of the supporting card was the appearance of only one local entry, Charley Titone, 126¼, Brooklyn, who lost to Mickey Young, 122, Flint, Mich., in one of the fours. Of the 12 fighters on the bill, six were from New Jersey.

In the semi-final eight, Jean Walzack, 153¼, French welterweight champion, seemed bothered by the southpaw style of Joe Curcio, 156½, Newark, but his aggressiveness entitled him to the decision.

Two sixes were all-Jersey affairs. Bobby Mann, 153, Trenton, drew with Charley Williams, 152, Newark, and Billy Wyatt, 146, Trenton, outlasted Bobby Baldwin, 153, Englewood. Ken Lovegrove, 161¾, Toronto, won over Mike Gillo, 157, New Haven, in a free-swinging four.

"SO LONG, MIKE!"

(Continued from page 15)

fices in the morning and close 'em at night.

On the day of an important fight at a ball park, Mike would be on the grounds early in the afternoon, hustling all over the premises in an unending tour of inspection and supervision. He overlooked no detail in the complicated setup. The ring, the working press section, the seats on the field, the dressing rooms, the ticket windows, everything connected with the show would get a critical going-over from Mike. During the fights, he'd go bustling his way from the field to the stands and back, jostling his way through the crowds, checking on ticket takers, ushers and gatemen.

They tell about the time Jacobs had taken over the Hippodrome, and the place was being overhauled. To make one large office out of two small ones, a dividing wall was to be knocked out. The job was taking longer than Mike felt it should have taken. Disturbed by the delay, he impatiently grabbed a sledge hammer from one of the laborers and went to work on the wall himself.

The night of the Louis-Tommy Farr bout at the Yankee Stadium, Jacobs was discovered out in the street, directing traffic. Later he was seen bellowing through a megaphone, steering bleacher customers to the right ticket windows.

At the close of one particularly strenuous summer's campaign, a newspaperman dropped in on Jacobs. Mike was looking pale and haggard.

"Why don't you take a vacation and go to Florida for a few weeks?" the scribe suggested.

"Can't," replied Jacobs. "Rest would kill me. If I made a hundred grand this morning, I'd be out hustling for two bits this afternoon. Can't help it. Born that way. Got to keep going."

JACOBS craved company. He thrived on crowds. It was always "open house" at his estates in Fairhaven and Rumson; a houseful of week-end guests was a regular thing. Visitors were not required to stand on ceremony; they just dropped in, and the more the merrier. Mike was really in his element when he could toss a barbecue for the gang. The guy would have made an excellent chef.

Jacobs' yen for company recalls an experience of ours, when we were parked in Long Branch, handling the training camp publicity for Tommy Farr, then tuning up for his bout with Louis.

With our assistant, Mushky Jackson, we had checked into a local hotel. About four o'clock one morning the 'phone rang. Drowsily, we answered. An excited voice at the other end identified itself as belonging to Albert, Mike's chauffeur. He was calling from Fairhaven, some ten miles away.

Albert sounded hysterical. "Farr's been kidnapped by gangsters!" he shouted. "The police and state troopers are out hunting for him. Mike wants you and Mushky here. I'm driving over for you both."

When you've been up late the night before, grinding out publicity releases, filing special stories for newspapers and press services, and playing host to a mob of visiting scribes, there is nothing you want less than a telephone call at the unearthly hour of 4 a.m.

"What is this, a gag?" we grumbled into the 'phone.

"No, it's not a gag," Albert insisted. "Get dressed in a hurry; I'm starting out now."

Knowing Jacobs, we had our suspicions, and those suspicions were confirmed when, still more asleep than awake, we arrived with Mushky at Mike's home in Fairhaven. It was then about five o'clock, and the first gray streaks of dawn were beginning to appear vaguely in the eastern skies.

Mike merely wanted company for breakfast.

A LOT of leather has bounced off a lot of chins since Jacobs' first boxing promotion. So much has happened, it hardly seems only fifteen years ago.

All three of the gentlemen of the Fourth Estate, for whom Mike "fronted" with the Ross-Petrolle bout early in 1934, have died. Frayne was the first to go. Then Farnsworth. Finally, Runyon. They have been joined by the organization's original publicity chief, Walter St. Denis.

And turbulent Jimmy Johnston, whose "feud" with the Hearst trio was responsible for Jacobs' advent into the hectic field of fistic promotion, also has had the final count droned over him.

Now Mike, in poor health, steps out, and a colorful era in boxing comes to a prosaic close.

It is difficult to picture the restless, indefatigable Mike Jacobs, who thrived on work, crowds and excitement, being content with the peaceful pursuits of a country squire.

But, then, we recall the many times that Mike, with the threat of rain hovering above a big outdoor fight, or confronted by some other discouraging development on the eve of an important promotion, would grind his teeth and mutter philosophically:

"In this business, you got to expect it."

Say what you will about Mike Jacobs—he may have been hard, grasping, selfish—but he knew his job, and, after all, in this or any other trade they pay off on results. It's not likely this generation will see another like him.

"So long, Uncle Mike; take keer yerself."

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

HOUSTON—Johnnie Ward, 155, and John V. Penn, 160, drew four rounds. Willie Calcote, 144, decisioned Pascual Castillo, 152, four rounds. Eundoro Patino, 144, and Raymond Buddy Hughes, 139½, drew six rounds. Louis Berlier, 188, kayoed Jesus Alonzo, 191, three rounds. Jimmy Curl, 164, and Lee Campione, 174½, drew ten rounds.

Lubbock—Gene Dale James, 187, Tkayoed Jack Wortham, 185, four rounds. William E. Pollard, 151, and Frankie Guzman, 145, drew four rounds. Conrado Castanon, 129, Tkayoed Charles Neff, 127, six rounds. Dick Weinhold, 144, decisioned Jesse Robles, 140, six rounds. Bill Henderson, 131, Tkayoed Paul Guerrero, 130, six rounds.

Houston—Lawrence LeBlue, Jr., 173, decisioned John Victor Penn, 166, four rounds. Harry Silverberg, 142, decisioned Eloy Uresti, 143, four rounds. Herschel Wallace, 142, kayoed Manuel A. Santana, 136, three rounds. Jimmy DeLeon, 145, kayoed Dick Satterfield, 150, two rounds. Dick Smith, 166, kayoed Ocie Dearing, 160, three rounds.

El Paso—Ruben Salazar, 129, and Angel Grado, 127, drew four rounds. George Cramer, 145, kayoed Francisco Guzman, 140, one round. William Jones, 124, and Henry Davis, 130, drew four rounds. James Rocky Lucero, 130, decisioned Jose Alonzo Barboza, 133, six rounds.

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Jesus Fonseca, 122, decisioned Manny Ortega, 121½, ten rounds.

Greenville—Eddie Hollins, 139, Tkayoed Robert G. Anderson, 135, three rounds. John Victor Penn, 163, Tkayoed Boyd Rodgers, 160, three rounds. Raymond Spruice, 186, decisioned Jimmie Van Huss, 181, six rounds. Reecy Davis, 157, Tkayoed Larry LeBlue, 164, eight rounds.

Corpus Christi—Johnny Ward, 155, decisioned John Victor Penn, 160, four rounds. Joe Belmontes, 140, kayoed Ernesto Padilla, 140, one round. Gilbert Abrego, 130, kayoed Harry Silverberg, 135, two rounds. Eundoro Patino, 146, Tkayoed Tony Marteliano, 156, five rounds. Jimmy Curl, 159¾, kayoed Tony Elizondo, 156, four rounds.

Lubbock—Alfredo Marquez, 129, kayoed Miguel Hernandez, 131½, one round. Gene Dale James, 181½, Tkayoed Jimmy Boggs, 164, four rounds. Tony Olivas, 129, decisioned Luis Montez, 127, four rounds. Jean Mougin, 136, decisioned Billy Henderson, 133, ten rounds.

Houston—George Viramontes, 144, kayoed Eloy Uresti, 141, two rounds. Russell Nails, 144, decisioned Harry Silverberg, 145, four rounds. Ocie Dearing, 160, decisioned Charlie Jerome, 172, six rounds. Jimmie DeLeon, 147, decisioned Jerry Sargent, 145, six rounds. Dick Smith, 165, decisioned Louis Rousse, 170, ten rounds.

Boxers and managers seeking information regarding boxing in this neck of the woods may have same by writing this scribe. The address: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas.

ADDITIONAL NEWS FROM DOWN UNDER

By THE DIGGER

AUSTRALIA—In a 12 round match in Melbourne, Norm Gent, 148½, took a points decision from Frenchman Pierre Langlois, 149½. Langlois had to take off four pounds in a sweat-box and still failed to make the welterweight limit. The fight was even for eight rounds when Langlois tired and Gent gained a winning margin of points.

Sydney bantamweight, Keith Francis, 117¾, won a close decision on points from Rod Parsons, 118¼, in Brisbane over 12 rounds. It was Francis' 22nd successive fight without defeat.

At Broken Hill, heavyweights Billy Myers, 192, and Ross Pippett, 172, drew in a 12 round bout.

Billy Watson, 127, stopped Eric Macready, 130, in the 11th session of a 12 round bout at Leichhardt (Sydney).

George Kapeen, 141, stopped Jimmy Redmond, 137, in three rounds at Newcastle. Redmond was down for three counts in the second round, and did not last long in the third.

In Sydney, Rex Murphy, 160, won easily in 12 rounds on points from Ern Jarvis, 157. After the fight it was found that Jarvis' left eardrum was ruptured.

Billy Lord, 135½, won well on points in a 12 rounder at Sydney Stadium from Ron Giltinan, 141. Lord survived a knock-down in the sixth and fought back to get the decision.

Wrestling matches: Newcastle—Vic Christy beat Ray Gunkel, two falls to one. Sydney—Tommy O'Toole beat Bud Curtis, two falls to one. Melbourne—Lee Grable and Ted Christy drew. Leichhardt—Johnny Sepeda beat Ray Gunkel in five rounds.

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FOWLER TELLS INSIDE Story of WALKER LAW

(Continued from page 20)

"AL," Jim said, "have I your word?"

"You have."

As Jim turned to go, Smith called out, "Just a minute. There must be no misunderstanding."

"About what?" Jim asked. "I have your word, and I've got till Monday evening to get fifty signatures."

"Monday morning," Smith corrected him. "And one hundred signatures." He paused, then fired point blank. "All of them must be Protestants."

"Protestants?" Jim began to worry.

"You heard me. If I did not make this stipulation you'd get 50 Catholic priests who like boxing, and coax 50 rabbis who are nuts about Benny Leonard. I want one hundred Protestant ministers of the Gospel to say to me personally, and in writing, that they are in favor of the boxing bill."

"Some of the greatest sportsmen of my aquaintance," Jim said, "are Protestants."

"But not ministers of the Gospel," Al replied, as Jim was leaving the room.

In his own office, Jim put through a telephone call to Major Biddle.

"We're sunk," Jim said, and went on to explain Smith's stand. "How in the world, especially over a week end, can we get one hundred Protestant ministers to send letters to the Governor?"

Major Biddle's calm words came over the wire, "Don't worry about a thing, Jim."

"Did you say, Don't worry?" Jim asked incredulously.

"Just leave everything to me."

"But what do you want me to do, Major? Rather, what can I do?"

"Do nothing at all, Jim," replied the Major. "Just relax between rounds."

ON Monday morning Jim rose earlier than usual, to telephone to Philadelphia. He failed to reach Major Biddle and he could not find out from other sources whether or not one hundred Protestants had come to the rescue. Jim yawned, contemplated his pillows, and was about to return to bed when the telephone rang.

Al Smith's secretary said that the Governor wished to see Senator Walker at once.

Jim dressed in a leisurely manner, as always, then called at Smith's office. The executive growled. "Took your time, eh? Well, I suppose you think you're a great man. Bigger than the Governor."

"Sorry I'm late. What goes on, Governor?"

Smith rose slowly. "Don't try to be cute! You can't be cute with me!"

He moved to a table upon which lay a pile of letters and telegrams and glared at them for a while.

"I don't know how you did it. I simply don't know how," he said.

Walker sensed that, in some miraculous fashion, the ministerial letters and telegrams had arrived in time.

"It's all very simple," Jim said with a straight face. "Protestants also like boxing."

"Well," said Smith returning to his desk, "My word is good. That much is certain."

"Never doubted that for an instant, Al."

"I'll never understand it," Smith said, as though to himself. "There are over six hundred letters and telegrams. Now I've seen everything!"

DID you call me over to watch you sign the bill?"

Smith squinted at Walker. "Oh, go back to bed, and dream up some other tricks!"

"You do me a great injustice, Algie."

"Baloney!" roared Al. "Get out!"

In his hotel suite Walker telephoned Major Biddle. "How the devil did you do it?" he asked. "There are more than 600 letters and telegrams on Al Smith's desk!"

"The devil had nothing to do with it, Jim. Just the opposite. You see, I recently gave another half million dollars to my Bible society. I merely requested our New York office to notify the state membership about the worthiness of the boxing bill. We are a congenial organization."

So much for the Fowler version of this story, in "Beau James," which is loaded with interesting material for all those who knew Jimmy Walker, and all those who knew him only by reputation or hearsay.

Walker performed another miracle when the Sunday baseball law was passed in 1919 and it wasn't easy to get the Sunday movies law by the reformers, either.

But Jimmy so often had found party lines no barriers.

DENVER AND VICINITY

By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

FOR a number of years now George Zaharias has controlled wrestling in the State of Colorado. He has had wonderful support from a couple of newspaper men and from Ed Bohn, Chairman of the State Athletic Commission. Over a year ago when a wealthy syndicate was toying with the idea of bucking George in Colorado with another wrestling show in Denver and surrounding towns, the Boxing Commission changed the rules to provide that a promoter holding a license to promote boxing could not use that license to promote wrestling and vice versa, as it had done in the past. Zaharias and his cohorts have spared no punches in their fight to keep down boxing as competition to wrestling throughout the past four years. He did stage a half dozen pro boxing shows but that was primarily to freeze out another group running weekly shows.

Now since a wrestling promoter cannot be a boxing promoter, George Zaharias sold his wrestling interest, legally at least, to his brothers and his good friend Ed Bohn issued him a boxing promoter's license. Bohn at the same time pigeon holed a new application by Oscar Menachof and an application for renewal by Morris Salzer.

Denver—Corky Gonzales, popular Denver featherweight, won a unanimous decision over Proctor Heinold in the eight round main event at Mamouth Gardens before 3500 cheering fans. Gonzales, fighting his first bout after a long layoff, was a little off with his timing in the first two rounds but found the range in the third and proceeded to give the Oklahoma lad a boxing lesson.

Art Irlando, 128, Denver, won in six over Pete Vigil, 130, also Denver. Red Martinez, 120, Denver, KO'ed Jose Gomez, 122, Juarez, Mexico, in two of a scheduled four. Val Alvarado, 118, Denver, decisioned Jimmy Dunn, 121, El Paso, Texas, in a six rounder. Joe Fisher, Pueblo lightweight, decisioned Bill Richards and Jesse Mongia, Denver bantamweight, won over Garfield Cisneros in four rounders.

Salt Lake City—Don Perko, National Golden Gloves heavyweight champion, lost to Rex Layne, National A.A.U. amateur champion. Perko, the pride of Pueblo, plans to turn pro shortly.

Omaha—Jimmy Bartlett, 138, Macy, Neb., KO'ed Jimmy Quintana, 134½, Longmont, Colo., in the third round of the special event. Willie Richards, 135, Denver, TKO'ed Don McBriar in two and Harold McDonald, 132, Omaha, scored a TKO over Pete Vigil, 129, Denver.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colorado.

"TENNESSEE'S SQUARED CIRCLE"

By FRANK W. CARTER

HAL MOORE moved a step closer to the Southern heavyweight title by getting the unanimous decision over tough Danny Doran in the feature ten at the Jackson, Tennessee, Armory on April 13. Moore scored repeatedly with a long left hand to win the verdict.

Clarence Anderson, Negro heavyweight from Jackson, remains the one fighter locally that nobody wants to meet. Rocky Hill, the Arkansas heavy, failed to appear for his fight with Anderson and Clarence rocked his substitute Battling John Fuller to sleep in the first round.

In the prelims, Bobby King gained a six-round decision over Alvis Blankenship; Ray Woods knocked out Willie Mathis in the third round; "Wild Bill" Giles took the decison over Art Roberts and James Saunders outboxed Jerry Harris in four.

Doug Medley, Louisville, Kentucky, lightweight, dropped Jerry Swain at least ten times in their scheduled eight-rounder, which high-lighted the April 20th card at the Armory in Jackson. Medley finally put Swain down for keeps in the sixth round.

In the semi-windup eight Clarence Anderson Negro heavyweight decisioned the rugged Frankie Majors in eight rounds. Anderson dropped Majors several times but couldn't keep him down. In a six-round slugfest, Lefty Roy Pugh outpointed Roy "Lightning" Wisdom. Pugh displayed a fine left hand in winning, but Wisdom was game all the way and refused to go down. In other bouts: Tiger Hank Giles ended his losing streak with a knockout over Marlin Hawks in the second round and Cecil Seals and Willie Boyd fought to a four-round draw in the opener.

On April 27th, Sparky Reynolds and youthful Herman Doane were featured at the Armory. Reynolds knew too much for the youth from New Orleans and put him away in the third round with a murderous right to the jaw.

After journeying to Macon and losing an unpopular ten-round decision to Al "Kid" McCoy in his fifth pro start, Cowboy Jimmy Dillon returned to Jackson and mauled Harry Moss of Ackerman, Mississippi, in the six-round semi-final to the Reynolds-Doane scrap. Dillon won five of the six rounds. Moss looked good in the first three rounds and caught Dillon with several countering rights.

In the prelims, Grizzly Gus Evans earned a T.K.O. over Johnny Ward in the second. Hank Giles stopped Robert Sanders in two and Cecil Seals and Webb Turley put on a real slugfest before Seals was given the fight when Turley couldn't make it out for the third round.

"Cowboy" Jimmy Dillon made it six wins in eight pro starts on May 6th at the Jackson, Tennessee, Armory when he knocked out the hard-punching Jimmy Sanders from Jackson, in the featured eight rounder. Sanders dropped Dillon in the first with a powerful left hook to become the only fighter ever to put Dillon on the canvas. However, Dillon, fighting mad, came back to hammer Sanders unmercifully in the next three, dropping him twice in the fourth round, once clear outside the ring . . . and finally knocking him out after having him down twice more in the fifth. The Colorado welterweight continues to improve.

In the six-round semi-windup, Harry Moss won a close decision over Tiger Hank Giles in a rather slow fight. Cecil Seals, Negro lightweight who really pours in the punches, won a split decision over Jerome Hudson in four rounds to top the prelims. Jerry Harris and Ray Sanders fought a four-round draw.

Promoters Sammy Alexander, Lev Thickstun and the Forty and Eight Club continue to put on fine shows. Attendance dropped somewhat in the last month despite fine shows.

Memphis promoters held their first show on April 26th with a double main event featuring Al Selby, who has shown often in Jackson. He was belted out in the fifth round with a badly-cut eye, by Sambo Barron, Memphis lightweight, in the six-round semi-windup.

Anyone desiring action in Jackson, Tennessee, should contact Sammy Alexander, Boxing Enterprises, Jackson, Tennessee, or your reporter, Freddie Dillon, Radio Station WCMA, Corinth, Mississippi. This reporter is also booking "Cowboy" Jimmy Dillon, hard-punching Irish welterweight from Norwood, Colorado, who has lost only one professional bout. That's all the news for this month from "Tennessee's Squared Circle."

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By DON HAMILL

NORWICH ARMORY—Johnny Melko, 209, Worcester, won a dull six round decision over Claude McClintock, 190, Bridgeport Negro. Melko piled up points by his aggressiveness during the first four rounds but tired and McClintock rallied. Melko scored lone knockdown in second.

Danny Falcone, 120, Manchester, edged out Jimmy Lamprey, 124, Worcester, in a left-hand duel over six rounds. Lamprey rallied in the last two heats when he became the aggressor but was unable to offset the margin Falcone had piled up in the preceding stanzas. The remainder of the show consisted of five semi-pro bouts. A crowd of 972 paid a gross gate of $1,746.

Danbury Armory—Henry Holt, 158, veteran Danbury Negro, pounded out a well deserved decision over Frank Theodore, 161, Manchester, N. H., in the six round feature. Holt was the aggressor throughout and made Theodore miss power-laden punches time and time again. The bout developed into a slugfest in the last two heats. Referee Eddie Moore's decision was well received.

Hartford Auditorium—Felix Ramirez, 132½, San Jose, Calif., was awarded a technical knockout win over Jose Cardenas, 130, Mexico, when the latter elected to quit in the fourth round due to a cut over his left eye. Referee John Cluney had Cardenas ahead on points at the time of his demiss. The first three rounds were very close. Midway in the fourth, Cardenas was dropped from a right to the jaw, and quit due to a flow of blood down the left side of his face.

Billy Neri, 128, Bridgeport, suffered his first pro defeat when he was forced to halt because of cuts over both eyes in the third round of his bout with Earl Carroll, 126, Boston. Castro Calderon, 122, New York, jolted out a six round decision over Danny Falcone, 119, Manchester. Graham Holmes, 131, Manchester, won an unpopular four round decision from Bobby Brooks, 133, Worcester. The show was one bout short when the opponent for Art Suffalotta of Bridgeport failed to show. A semi-pro bout opened the show. The gate was $1,881.10.

Norwich Armory—Tommy Bazzano, 150, Middletown, methodically wore Whitey Cozy, 150, New Britain, down with body blows before he belted him out with a left hook in the fourth round of the six round feature. Bazzano boxed coolly, continually forced Cozy to miss, set Cozy up with left jabs, and pounded his body with hard left hooks. Semi-pro bouts completed the undercard.

Hartford Auditorium—Sal DiMartino, 152, Hartford, needed but 1:18 of the first round to belt out Bob Cedar, 149, Troy, N. Y. Cedar threw the first punch, a right, which DiMartino avoided. Cedar is a terrific puncher in his own right. DiMartino countered with a left hook and right behind the ear which felled Cedar for an eight count. He was still wobbly when tagged with the finisher, a straight right to the jaw. Cedar was unable to beat the count of Referee Conway.

Tommy Bazzano, 150, Middletown, punched out a convincing eight round decision over Billy Patterson, 148½, New York Negro. Bazzano had Patterson set up for a knockout in the fifth round but hesitated a little too long, allowing Patterson to get off the hook. Tommy Mack, 150, Springfield, scored a clean cut kayo over Rocky Dixon, 146, Hartford, in the third round of a sixer. Al Rojas, 132, New York, belted out Buddy Labe, 135, Portland, Me., in the first of another slated six. Graham Holmes, 133, Manchester, punched out a clear cut decision over Bobby Brooks, 132, Worcester, in the four rounder.

Danbury Armory—Lenny Trader, New Haven Negro middleweight, survived a knockdown to earn a draw with Jimmy Taylor, New York Negro, in the feature of six rounds. Taylor proved to be the harder puncher as he hit Trader with everything in the book until he knocked him down for a nine count in the third round. Trader arose full of fight and took the play away from the New Yorker. Referee Jimmy Peters called the battle all even. His decision was well received. A crowd of about 550 saw the show.

Bridgeport Armory—Irish Jimmy Rooney, 128, Bridgeport, scored three knockdowns in the first before he planted one Felix Ramirez, 131, Mexico, into the resin for keeps with a left hook at 1:05 of the second round. Ramirez was not the same fighter who hails from San Jose, Calif., and boxed in Hartford earlier in the month. The show was the annual *Herald* Sports Night.

Billy Neri, 129, Bridgeport, punched out an easy six round win over Pearl Robinson, 127, Stamford. In another six rounder, Art Suffalotta, 137, Bridgeport, scored a kayo in 2:40 of the first round over Al Soto, 141, New York. The remainder of the show was made of semi-pro contests. Willie Pep, Connecticut's own world's featherweight champion; Jimmy Braddock, former heavyweight king; Eddie Moore, and Dan Buckley handled the refereeing chores. About 3000 saw the show.

The Connecticut Boxing Guild held its first annual dinner at the Broad-Vu Inn, Meriden, and honored Charley Pilkington of that city. Pilkington was a top-notch fighter in the roaring twenties and has been in poor health. Speakers were Rev. George J. Donahue of Norwich; Sports Editor Dan Parker of the New York *Daily Mirror*; "Dumb Dan" Morgan, veteran New York manager; State Athletic Commissioner Billy Prince; Levi Jackson, Yale's football captain-elect and first Negro to hold such an honor; while Art McGinley, sports editor of the *Hartford Times* was toastmaster. Pilkington was presented a bronze trophy by the sports editor of the Sunday *Herald*, Sam Cohen; a watch, gift of Norwich fans, by Johnny Kapteina, deputy boxing commissioner; and a check by Pete Perrone, president of the Guild. About 400 attended.

A few nights later Willie Pep was honored by a dinner held at the Club Ferninando in Hartford. Speakers for the gala affair were Councilman Frank Covello for Mayor Cyril Coleman; Athletic Commissioner Billy Prince; Dan Morgan; and the Rev. George J. Donahue. Willie was presented his second world's featherweight championship belt by Nat Fleischer. Previously Nat had presented Willie with a New England title belt and a plaque as THE RING'S "Fighter of the Year" in 1945. Among those present were three other former champions, Johnny Dundee, Louis "Kid" Kaplan, and Bat Battalino. Others present were Dan Parker of the New York *Daily Mirror*, Harry Markson of the 20th Century Sporting Club, George Klettz of the Tournament of Champions, Dennis McMahon of the State Athletic Commission, Frank S. Coskey, former athletic commissioner, and 600 others, fans and friends of Pep's alike.

Norwich Armory—Tommy Bazzano, 151, Middletown, was hard-pressed to win a six round decision over Leo Brown, 155, Albany, N. Y., Negro, in the feature bout. Bazzano found Brown, a short well built battler, a hard man to hit solidly, and a good puncher in his own right. Eddie Holtz, 142, Atlantic City, edged out a six round win over Tommy Mack, 147, Springfield, in the six round semi-final. The remainder of the card was made of semi-pro bouts.

Hartford Auditorium—Wilfredo Miro, 148, Havana, Cuba, kayo artist, was unable to score with his explosive fists against LeRoy Andrews, 150, Boston Negro, and had to be content with a decision victory. Andrews was just "cute" enough not to let Miro score with two solid smashes in a row. Andrews was better on the inside. Referee Eddie Moore gave Miro the decision, seven rounds to two, and called one even.

Art Suffalotta, 136, Bridgeport, won on a knockout over Billy Palumbo, 134, Fleetville, Pa., when the latter suffered a broken jaw in the second. It had been a lively encounter with both battlers on the floor. Billy Sheridan, 121½, Hartford, repeated his kayo win over Frank Whethers, 120, St. Albans, Vt., by stopping his foe in the fifth of their six spot. Billy Neri, 127, Bridgeport, outpointed Pearl Robinson, 123, Stamford, in another sixer.

New Haven Arena—Eddie Compo, 130, New Haven, avenged a two year old defeat by taking a ten round decision over the oft-beaten Tomas Beato, 129, Santo Domingo. Beato either had a good night or knew that Compo, a light puncher, couldn't hurt him. The Central American stayed right with Compo for the full ten rounds trading punch for punch. Referee Billy Taylor saw Compo taking all ten rounds.

Jimmy Rooney, 126, Bridgeport, stiffened Jimmy Fallon, 124, New York, in the first round of the eight round semi-final. Fallon appeared too green for a fighter with Rooney's punch. It was necessary to remove Fallon to the dressing room on an improvised stretcher. Fortunately he recovered. Mike Gillo, 156, New Haven, needed but one punch to belt out Dom Cirillo, 156, New York, in 18 seconds of the first round. Willie Stevenson, 135, New York, won a hard fought six round decision over Ossie Andrews, 136, New Haven.

Here and there around the state—Because of New York regulations that boxers use their own names, Danny Falcone, Manchester bantamweight, boxes as Wilfred Dancosse and Ossie Andrews, New Haven lightweight, boxes as Nazzarino Vitale. Bobby Cedar of Troy, N. Y., who was stopped by Sal DiMartino in Hartford, boxes in Massachusetts rings as Bobby Caesar. The Felix Ramirez who was belted out by Jimmy Rooney in Bridgeport is not the fighter from San Jose, Calif. They are the same weight and an effort was made to give the impression that Rooney had knocked out the San Jose boxer. . . . Oldtimers in the state are comparing Bridgeport's Art Suffalotta with Louis "Kid" Kaplan when the Meriden Buzzsaw was first getting started. We all hope that Art will go as far. . . . Ludevac Gamache and Vic Darr have opened a club in Willimantic where they will run semi-pro contests. . . . George Sheppard, New Haven co-matchmaker with Charley Brown, is handling that belting light-heavyweight prospect, Phil Berman, of Paterson, N. J. . . . New Haven's Ted Lowery still has to travel for his bouts. Why??? He has been holding his own with the best in the heavyweight ranks. . . . This writer can be reached by contacting Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

IOWA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

PINKIE GEORGE, Des Moines boxing promoter staged the boxing card of the month for Iowa, when he offered Ezzard Charles, heavyweight title contender, and Hubert Hood, of Chicago, in a four-round exhibition bout at Des Moines. Over 3,000 fans turned out for the card which was staged for the benefit of the widow and two small children of Billy Cornwell, who died in San Jose, Cal., as a result of ring injuries. Mrs. Bonnie Cornwell, widow of the Des Moines fighter received a check for $2,000 from promoter Pinkie George as a result of the boxing card. The money will be used to purchase a dwelling for the family.

Three Iowa boxing titles changed hands on the program. Bob Rossie, 151, Iowa University boxer, regained the state middleweight title when he won a close six-round bout from Jackie Parks, 153, of Des Moines. Bobby Carew, 128, Des Moines lightweight, knocked out Kid Montgomery, 128, of Council Bluffs, Ia., in the first round to take the lightweight crown vacated by the death of Cornwell. Johnny Valdez, 146, West Des Moines, punched out a decision over Louis Crumes, 145, of Ottumwa, to take the latter's welterweight championship. In the other bouts Adolphus Edwards, 151, Des Moines, and Joey Reyes, 156, of Centerville, Ia., fought to a six-round draw. Ralph Thornton, 160, Keokuk, Ia., scored a six-round decision over Roland Taylor, 162, of Des Moines.

Toledo, Ia.—Jimmy Sorenson, Toledo, Ia., heavyweight, hung a kayo on Claude Spencer of Marshalltown, Ia., in 1:30 of the first round of a three-round bout on an amateur mitt card staged here. Young Balew, light-heavyweight, of Muscatine, Ia., put the kayo on Dallas Weise, Montour, Ia., in the second round. Jerry Weise, 136, Montour, decisioned Percy Rudison, 136, Marshalltown. Bud Ramsdell, 145, Tama, Ia., scored a TKO over Claude Brown, 145, of Marshalltown. Don Brown, light-heavyweight, Marshalltown, won a decision over Ezzy Coleman, of Tama, Ia., Frank Spencer, light-heavyweight of Marshalltown, decisioned Gordon Scott, of Tama; Douglas Lostus, 147, drew with Charles Erwin, of Marshalltown; Butch Swee, flyweight, won a decision over Al Meyers, of Muscatine; Dick Corm, 126, Tama, won a decision over Bob Dosset, of Muscatine; Jack Peacock, 147, Tama, scored a decision over Billy Benniger, Muscatine; George Corum, heavyweight, Tama, decisioned Eugene Barnell, Muscatine, Ia.

At Winner, South Dakota—Dale Welsh, 118, of Winner, won a decision over Joe Combs, 119, of Aurellia, Ia., in a recent bout on an A.A.U. card at Norfolk, Neb. Paul Guerrard, also of Winner, a featherweight, won a title in the two-day meet.

At Sioux City, Ia.—Bob Morley, Sioux City boxing promoter has started plans for several boxing cards this summer.

E. Q. Hoberg, A.A.U. commissioner for this district has served notice that boxers who compete on an unsanctioned card automatically are barred by the A.A.U. from competing in any other meet or show and any boxers who compete against them also are automatically disbarred.

Last Minute Sparks—Of interest to boxing fans and promoters is the new Sioux City Auditorium which should be ready for operations sometime in 1950. Sioux Cityans voted a bond issue to complete the structure at a cost of $1,500,000. Professional boxing has been at a standstill during the winter months in Sioux City, owing to the fact that promoters lacked a suitable place to hold their programs. Present plans for seating at boxing cards are (using 18-inch seats on main floor) 2,414; the balcony and stage capacities will be the same; total 6,463. Different seating arrangements may increase this to 8,000 persons.

Frank Buckwalter, an ardent boxing fan of by-gone years, died recently at a Sioux City hospital. . . . Word is out that officials of the Illinois boxing commission have advised Orlan Ott, Hartley, Ia., heavyweight, to give up the boxing sport after his recent kayo by Joe Weidin at Chicago, for his own physical well-being and to seek another form of employment. Peter Jacobs of Louisville, Ky., would like to show his light-heavyweight Bob O'Bannon in this section. Promoters interested may reach Jacobs at 236 W. Jefferson Street, in Louisville, Kentucky. In reply to many requests, the Sports Editor of the "Cedar Rapids Gazette" is Pat Harmon.

Special—Please have your news for this spot in our hands by the fifth of each month, and mail same to Bill Hawkins, 2206 North Lafayette Street, Sioux City, Iowa. In mailing results of boxing cards please send date, correct weghts, and complete names of the boxers, and the promoters. If you phone your news our number is 8-6849.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS
By ROBERT VALLI

PROMOTER BILL KYNE and Matchmaker Lou Thomas shifted from National Hall to spacious Civic Auditorium to present an all-star for the Veterans Rehabilitation Foundation. A near capacity crowd contributed to a gross gate of $18,715.

Three ten-round main events headlined the card.

In the feature ten, Bernard Docusen, New Orleans boxing master, outpointed Bobby Jones, clever Oakland Negro, in a fast setto. He mastered the popular East Bay battler at long range with his rapier-like left jab, and in close he beat out a rythmic tattoo on Jones' midriff.

Bernard's younger brother, Maxie Docusen notched his 57th consecutive win with a unanimous decision victory over Alfredo Escobar, Los Angeles Mexican, in a more lively duo.

Maxie, who possesses his brother's boxing savvy and socks harder, landed his best shots several times but failed to floor the game Angeleno. He did manage to stagger and batter Escobar in the ninth with straight lefts and short right chops to the head. The baffled Alfredo won the sixth and seventh with his inside fighting but was unable to repeat his tactics in the early or late rounds.

For pure crowd-pleasing appeal, the first tenner between Johnny Gonzales unbeaten Oakland lightweight, and Alex Amador, local club fighter, copped all the plaudits. Gonzalves' hand was raised after a rugged, hotly-contested bout.

Amador, forcing the battling, was unable to get in close enough range with the fast stepping elusive Gonzalves to gain a lead. He did rack up points when he contacted his left jabbing rival.

Don Jensen, 147, outclassed Woody Harper, 147½, in four of the opener.

In the most outstanding card of the month, World Welterweight Champion Ray (Sugar) Robinson used his superior ring generalship to easily subdue a game, but outclassed Earl Turner before a capacity crowd at the Oakland Auditorium. It was an overweight match.

Referee "Little" Billy Burke raised Robinson's hand after the Champ decked Turner face forward with a vicious left hook to the body in the eighth round. No count was necessary for the Richmond lad had receipted for a bad lacing from the outset and was in no condition to continue.

Sugar Ray started slowly, content to let Turner set the pace. Earl threw a volley of punches for nearly all of round one but the veteran title-holder blocked most every blow with his elbows and gloves.

In the second frame, Robinson floored his foe with a short left hook to the body as the bell tolled the round's end. Turner's handlers were quick to cry "foul" and Referee Burke, though not penalizing Ray, gave Earl a 2½ minute rest. Robinson had won the round via his smooth and clever boxing.

After the rest period, Turner, swinging wildly, managed to stun the champ momentarily with a left hook. This was the Richmond Negro's first and last solid blow landed.

From the fourth on, it was all Robinson. Truly a great crown bearer, he punished the localite badly with left hooks to the body and right smashes to the head. He staggered Turner with his polished left hook in the fifth and the outcome was evident.

Turner was knocked glassy-eyed and wobbly several times in the sixth, and was down for a nine count in the seventh. Sugar Ray had Turner reeling and in a dangerous way from a bitter two-fisted attack when the bout was stopped in the eighth.

Turner scaled 155.

Other results: Tommy Petty, 144, decisioned George Hammer, 141, in five. Johnny Ortega, 109½, National A.A.U. bantamweight champion, made his pro debut a success by handily drubbing Andy Leos, 110½, in five. Frank Buford, 199, outslugged Chuck Staton, 182½, in another five rounder. Frankie Sequiera, 123, won the five-round verdict from L. D. Brown, 127.

Weathering a stormy ninth round Bob Dunlap, fast rising Oakland Negro, came on to win a unanimous ten-round decision over Harry Wills, Los Angeles veteran, at the Oakland Auditorium.

Dunlap, who spotted his foe fourteen pounds and much ring experience, outboxed Wills to pile up a sizeable lead in the first eight rounds.

Weights were Dunlap, 177; Wills, 191½. The gate grossed $3,155.

In a co-feature, Sal Perea, 150, returned to the ring after several months of inactivity to gain the verdict over Bobby Burgess, 144, in ten rounds.

Other results: Tommy Petty, 140½, and Emil Barao, 137½, fought a corking six-round draw. Cordell Jones, 157, held Frankie Rao, 158, even after four rounds in the curtain-raiser.

Grant Butcher, 177, local light-heavyweight, pounded Charley Riggs, 175½, Los Angeles importee, into submission in four of a scheduled ten-rounder at the Coliseum Bowl.

A short left hook to the jaw floored the Negro for a nine count early in the final round. Immediately after Riggs was upright, Butcher decked him again with another left and Referee Ray Flores ended the one-sided bout.

In a seven-round semi-final (no typographical error; the bout was billed for the odd number of seven rounds), Mungo "The Rock" Luciano, 147, Butchertown favorite, rallied to grab a draw with Frankie Brown, 148, lanky Oakland Negro. Luciano staggered Brown with a volley of blows in the seventh, and many thought he deserved a small edge.

Bob Patterson, 163, T.K.O.'ed Johnny Mattero, 170, in four. Mattero sustained a bad cut over his left eye.

Frankie Romero, 135½, drew with Oscar Price, 132, in four. Teddy Morales, 161, finished even with Grover Jackson, 160.

With local headliners unavailable, Promoter Benny Ford elevated two winning semifinal performers into a double ten-round attraction and both lads came out on top.

In the feature bout, Sal Perea, 150, was awarded a T.K.O. over Jimmy Shans, 149½, Los Angeles, after pummeling him for three rounds.

Zeke Lucero, 137, Perea's stablemate, won the decision from Tommy Vargas, 137, in ten fast rounds. It was a rough-tough, closely fought engagement with Lucero's superior boxing earning him a small edge.

Frankie Romero, 135, kayoed Marcus Vasquez, 133, in the third round. Danny Santiego, 160, defeated Grover Jackson, 156, in four.

The San Francisco amateur boxing squad captured its first team championship since 1935 by garnering three championships in the 1949 Boston National A.A.U. finals.

A fast finish gained Frankie Brown, 147, Oakland Negro, his first main event victory when he outboxed Mungo "The Rock" Luciano, 149, local favorite, to win a unanimous ten-round decision at National Hall.

There were no knockdowns, but both contestants receipted for heavy wallops in a bruising battle. Luciano forced the fight from the start, but ran low on gas in the final round.

Both fighters suffered cut left eyes; Luciano's injured optic being swollen tight at the end. The house grossed $2000.

Prelims: Andy Walker, 194, decisioned Chuck Staton, 182, in four. Danny Santiego, 150, nodded Teddy Morales, 160, in four. Gene Dillsworth, 161½, bested Frankie Rao, 158, in four.

Clever Johnny Gonzalves, one of the Bay Area's brightest prospects, notched his eleventh pro victory and his second straight triumph over Alex Amador, crowd-pleasing localite, with a ten-round decision win at the Coliseum Bowl.

Weights were Gonzalves 140, Amador 141½. The gross gate was $2,200.

In the semi-windup, Frank Sequiera, 123, made his post-amateur debut in this city a success by outpointing L. D. Brown, 126½, in six rounds.

Tut Tabor, 154, returned to ring wars after two years to stop Billy Smith, 155½, on a T.K.O. in the first; Slugger Maddox, 145, drew with Ernie Greer, 143½, in four rounds; and Joe Garcia, 126, defeated Tony Ramirez, 128, in the opener.

Heavy-hitting Leonard Morrow, state light-heavyweight champion, added much prestige to his already outstanding record by stopping Oakland Billy Smith, ex-state titleholder, in the third round of a scheduled non-title main event at the Oakland Auditorium.

Morrow floored Smith early in the third and was hitting him at will when Referee Frankie Brown intervened to call halt to the proceedings. Morrow's aggressive attack and stiff hooks dazed Smith in the second also.

Weights were Morrow 181, Smith 172.

In the semi, Dick Carrillo, 148, decisioned Tommy Petty, 143, in six rounds.

Junius Washington, 143, copped over Emil Barao, 139, in a miniature war. Baby Leroy, 127, outclassed Felix Coleman, 127½, in six. Silent Pate, 163, edged Frankie Rao, 159, in the opener.

IN INDIANA RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

O. FRED LIZENBY of Scottsburg, Indiana, has been appointed secretary to the State Athletic Commission by Governor Henry Schricker.

Political figures in Indiana were surprised at the appointment in that several other candidates mentioned also ran. There are four members of the commission with the secretary's post being the most lucrative. One of the members, Archie Hindman, at a reorganization meeting was removed as chairman, this also was a surprise since Hindman is Indiana's top figure in the sock market and its best booster. Hindman, a Republican, is a vice-president of the NBA. His commission term expires in April, 1951. The other members of the governing body are Democrats with not much experience in boxing.

Tony Zale, Gary, Indiana's Man of Steel, whose career lasted through 15 years and carried him to the world middleweight championship, has announced his retirement. Zale's announcement came after repeated statements that he would fight present middleweight title holder Marcel Cerdan in an attempt to regain his championship for the second time. Zale summed it up with saying, "It is not an easy thing to do, but I guess that's all."

Clifford Snyder, a retired farmer, has applied for a license to promote boxing in Indianapolis. If granted a license Snyder intends to bring top-notch boxing talent, something of a rarity hereabouts, to Indianapolis. It has long been the argument by this corner that Hoosier boxing fans would support shows featuring name fighters.

Five knockouts in as many fights featured a card staged by Promoter Forrest McKinney in Indianapolis. In the top ten rounder Gerald LaBroi stopped Jimmy Robinson in the third round of a scheduled ten. The rugged Gary lightweight dropped Robinson, Kentucky lightweight champion, in the second round and twice in the third before the referee halted the contest.

Ronnie Harper, 135, Chicago, also made short work of Jerry Dwain, 147, Nashville, Tenn., in their scheduled eight-round semi-windup. He got up off the floor to administer the soporific punch at 2:24 of the first round.

Rick Leland, 144, Gary, swarmed all over Sol Lewis, 145, Louisville, and stopped him in 55 seconds of their scheduled six-rounder.

Joe Arthur, Indianapolis middleweight, won his tenth bout in a row by chilling Bo McGinnis, Lexington, Ky., in two rounds.

Willie Clemons, Indianapolis, former National AAU heavyweight champion, knocked out fat Bull Becton, Louisville, in one round.

With all scraps ending in knockouts, the fans were treated to twenty minutes of action, some sort of a record in the Hoosier city.

Another fight card in Indianapolis was headlined with a four round exhibition between Ezzard Charles, heavyweight contender, and Willard Reed, popular Indianapolis heavyweight.

In the top bout on the card Spider Thomas, Indianapolis featherweight, knocked out Stan Hartman, Chicago, in the fourth round of a scheduled ten. Thomas dumped his opponent with a bruising right for a nine count and then for keeps with another sizzling right. Julius Griffith, Indianapolis welterweight, decisioned Lew Fawcett in four; Ronnie Harper, 134, Chicago, decisioned Syl Simmons, 133, Indianapolis, in four; Clinton Bacon, 174, Chicago, K.O.'ed John Oliver, 178, Louisville, in four rounds.

Willard Reed, Indianapolis heavyweight, after a seven month hitch on the Indianapolis police force chalked up his fourth win in a comeback attempt by knocking out the Alabama Kid in the fifth round of a scheduled ten at the armory in Indianapolis. The Alabama Kid was a long way from being a youngster and no match for the hard punching Reed. The Kid was an easy target and was literally out on his feet when Referee Dick Patton stopped the bout in the fifth round.

In the semi windup Frankie Carson, Newark featherweight, took a decision from Spider Thomas, Indianapolis, in eight.

Russ McKinney, 124, Indianapolis, won a decision from Fred Bryant, 126, Indianapolis, in four. Sylvester Simmons, 136, Indianapolis, won from Sammy Wells, 139, Columbus, on a T.K.O. at 2:36 of the third. Bill Harrington, 168, won a decision from Paul Terry, 165, Indianapolis, in four.

Ft. Wayne, Ind.—Wild swinging Willie Russell, 144, Columbus, O., lightweight, was awarded a T.K.O. over Sparky Reynolds, 145, in the ninth round, scheduled for ten in Ft. Wayne. Referee Frankie Jarr stopped the bout due to a badly cut eye suffered by Reynolds.

Chet Harter, balding Ft. Wayne heavyweight, won from agile Lee (Cat) Carter, Indianapolis, 175, in the eight round semi-final.

Jim Chaney, 142, Indianapolis, knocked out Clarence Jackson, 143, Columbus, in the third round and Tommy Woodward, 183, Columbus, won over Virgil Strauss, 179, Gary.

At Logansport, Ind.—Joe Arthur, Indianapolis middleweight, pounded out an eight round decision over Dick Hammond, also of Indianapolis, weighing 160 pounds.

Supporting bouts: Junior Long, 125, Indianapolis, won a six round decision over Joey Ponds, 126, Indianapolis; Giant Jim Watkins, 220, Indianapolis, decisioned Boy Keene, 201, Indianapolis, in four; Joe Bailey, 126, Logansport, beat Billy Gutrell, 126, Indianapolis, in four heats; Julius Griffith, 147, Indianapolis, T.K.O.'ed Pedro Montez in the fourth, and Dick Bryan, 135, Indianapolis, decisioned Ernie Ross, 136, Indianapolis.

At Ft. Wayne—Gene Cartwright, 160, Dayton, O., belter, won a hard fought decision over Sheriff Jackson, 160, Columbus, in a ten round main-go. Other bouts on the card and results: Jimmy Welch, 165, Columbus, won from Kid Hammond, 164, Indianapolis, in eight rounds; Dan Pinto, 156, Columbus, won from Buddy West, 149, Dayton, in six; Gene Parker, flashy Indianapolis lightweight, knocked out Ray Penny, 140, Dayton, in three rounds and Gene Thomas, 152, Indianapolis, won from George Warren, 153, Indianapolis.

CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS

By LESS HUFFMAN

PROMOTER HARRY HARTMAN'S show at Cincinnati, Ohio, failed to click at the gate when only 1125 fans paid a gross gate of $2800.40 to see Bob Amos of Detroit, Michigan, lose to Oakland Billy Smith in a 10-round fight. Amos tired badly in the last rounds, and Smith came pretty near ending it by the KO route had not the bell rung when it did.

The semi-final between Sparkey Reynolds and Fred Newbill of Cincinnati, Ohio, which went the entire eight rounds, ended with Newbill given the duke. It was a good rough scrap all the way through with Reynolds running out of steam in the last two heats.

In another good eight-round scrap Wallace Smith of Cincinnati, Ohio, won an eight-rounder from Doug Medley of Louisville, Ky.

Sonny Borgia drew with Chuck McGow of Indianapolis, in four heats, while Hobo Drago and Beacher Keller, both of Cincinnati, fought four fast rounds with Drago getting the nod.

The local fight club is getting ready to move out in the Outdoor Arena for the rest of the summer. Several big shows are being lined up and fighters wishing to fight here, have their managers send their pictures and records in to the writer to the address below.

Akron—Ron Delaney was given the duke over his opponent Choforo Pedro Martinez in a ten-round fight. Martinez had staying power although he had no punch, and it caused the Akron fighter to have a red face several times when he hit the Mexican flush on the chin and he kept coming.

The boom was lowered on Rickey Ronci, heavyweight, by O'Dell Riley of Detroit, Michigan, in the third frame when the Detroiter dropped the Youngstown Italian for an eight and a nine count in the third round. Ronci's manager thought that would be enough for one evening and tossed in the towel.

Chuck Hurst got up off the canvas to stop Joey Kezelle, welterweight flash from Detroit, in the second round.

Gil Holcomb, Akron lightweight, won over Frankie Hill, Akron, in a five-round decision, while Bob Golden, Akron heavyweight, made his pro debut by winning over Willie Champion in five heats.

Two thousand and fifty-seven fans passed through the door to pay a gross of $4,233.

Frankie Gerrard, Toledo's former lightweight battler, will have charge of Laurence Evans, lightweight, Jimmy Whiteside, middleweight, and Bob Taylor, the Dayton, Ohio, Three State A.A.U. Champs in the Boston Amateur Shows.

Indianapolis—The Alabama Kid dropped one to Willard Reed who is just an ordinary heavyweight.

Johnny Kid Carson, New York featherweight, got the nod over Indianapolis's Spider Thomas in eight fast heats. Bill Harrington, Columbus middleweight, won over Young Paul, Indianapolis, in four rounds; Sammy Wells, Columbus lightweight, ran out of wind in the third and lost via the TKO to Gene Simmons.

The promoters paid off on $2400.00.

Mr. Putka, chairman of the Cleveland, Ohio, Boxing Commission, says he wants two physicians at each fight. If Mr. Putka would have one good one he would not have to worry about another one.

The fans that attended the boxing show at Indianapolis between Chet Harter, Fort Wayne, and Johnny Denson, Indianapolis heavyweight, did not like the decision given by the officials when they gave the duke to Denson, likewise in another eight between Spider Thomas, Indianapolis featherweight, and Stan Hartman, Ohio featherweight. Thomas had his hand raised and this was the signal for the fans to toss some pop bottles and popcorn boxes in the ring.

In another eight, Lloyd Gibson, light-heavyweight from Cincinnati, lost via the TKO route in the sixth frame when he was cut over the eye by his opponent, Clinton Bacon, Chicago.

Harry Dunn, Indianapolis, copped the duke over Willie Pierson, Cincinnati middleweight, in four heats while Joe Arthur, Indianapolis middleweight, won over Curly Denton in four fast rounds.

One thousand eighty-three fans showed up for the fights.

Buck Mathias, Fort Wayne promoter, gave the fans another good show when he topped Sparky Reynolds, Indianapolis welterweight, and Wild Willie Russell, Columbus clouter, on his Armory card. Referee Frankie Jarr decided to stop it in the ninth heat and declare Russell the winner by a TKO.

The semi-final between Chet Harter and Lee Cat Carter from Indianapolis, was a good scrap all the way through with Harter having Carter down two times but could not keep him there, although Harter won a unanimous decision in eight heats.

Tommy Woodward, Columbus light-heavyweight, got the nod over Virgil Straus of Valparaiso, Ohio, in eight heats in a good fight.

Jimmy Chaney, of Indiana, polished off Sheik Jackson in the fourth round of a scheduled six when he hit Jackson with a couple of soft right hands.

At Akron, the Hannison Heath Combination Promoters gave the Rubber City fans another good show, with a nice house on hand.

The feature ten-round fight between Ron Delaney and Joey DiMartino of Bridgeport, Conn., ended with Delaney chalking another win, DiMartino had a bad right hand but managed to keep the Akron fighter from belting him out.

The other ten-rounder between Dave Marsh, Akron, and Wild Willie Russell proved to be the best match on the card when Russell gained a unanimous decision over Marsh after having him down once and pretty near stopping him several times.

Joe Rivers, a young middleweight from Columbus, making his first fight put the skids under Max Hysell of Akron on the second round. Bob Golden, a good looking light-heavyweight from Akron, won over George Sappie, Johnstown, Pa., in five. Johnny Paoletti, Akron welterweight, won over Whitey French of Sandusky, Ohio, in five.

The Akron fans tossed $3,327.50 into the till to see the scraps and 1,789 fans attended the show.

Big Jim Jeffries, one of boxing's all-time greats, just celebrated his 74th birthday at his home in California. Big Jim lives in California but he was born in Carroll, Ohio, just a stone's throw from the writer who lives in Pickerington, Ohio. Jim is the pride of this part of the country although he claims California as his home. Talk boxing to anyone in Carroll and they will start right into telling you that James J. Jeffries is from this town (YES SIR) not California!

Hap Tucker and Julius Piazza gave the Windsor, Canada, fans some slam-bang action in the Windsor Arena. They topped their show with Vern Mitchell, one of the best looking White Hopes at the present time and Bad Boy Woodward, Columbus heavyweight. The fight was about on even terms, when an old injury showed up on Woodward's left hand and the fight was given to Mitchell via the TKO route. It was an action-packed fight all the way.

Billy Todd, Columbus featherweight, stopped Jack Petty, a pretty fair featherweight, in the fourth round at Mansfield, Ohio.

Vince Turpin, Canton, Ohio, welterweight, met Ike Williams, dead-pan lightweight champion, at Cleveland, and after going a couple of rounds with Ike, got a little rough so Ike started from then on to show Turpin who was the boss. In the early rounds Turpin was doing all right but he decided to try one of his favorite punches, a left hook which did the champ no good. The champ took it from there and gave the Cantonian a lacing from there on in. Hitting the deck in the seventh for a nine count, it was plain to see that that was about all for Turpin. When he hit the floor again, Jackie Davis, the referee, decided that was all for Turpin.

George Small won a ten-round decision over Tony Riccio in a middleweight fight. Frankie Muche, Niles, Ohio, lightweight, put the skids under Charles Scott, of Cincinnati, in the fourth of a scheduled six. Scott was down for the nine count twice before getting the lethal blow. Allie Gornik, Detroit welterweight, won over Charley Taggart of Philadelphia, in 10. Johnny Rowe, Rochester lightweight, won over Lou Joyce of Gary in six rounds.

Six thousand one hundred thirty-nine fans paid $20,143.

Mansfield, Ohio—Wild Willie Russell, Central Ohio's wild swinging lightweight, added another one to his belt when he made it five straight wins. Russell won a unanimous decision over Everet Reynolds of Huntington, W. Va., in ten heats.

Billy Davis of Indianapolis, made short work of Columbus Tommy Woodward in a heavyweight scrap. Woodward was down in the first and stopped in the second heat of a good mixed brawl which was slated for six rounds.

Billy Todd now fighting out of Painsville, Ohio, was the victor by a KO over Jack Petty of Columbus in a featherweight scrap.

Biff Bennett, Mansfield, Ohio, lightweight, was stopped in the second heat by Jack Wills of Columbus. George Kerestes, Mansfield middleweight, took the measure of Al Sheryl, Columbus, in the second heat.

Sheriff Jackson, Columbus, Ohio's, lanky middleweight, dropped the duke to Larry Courtright of Dayton, in a red hot scrap going the full ten heats.

Jimmy Welsh, Columbus middleweight, and Kid Hamond, of Indianapolis, set a fast pace for eight heats in which Welsh was given the nod.

Dan Pinto, Columbus welterweight, looked very good while winning over Dayton's Dan Bailey in a fast six.

The writer is concentrating on one of the few new fighters in this part of the country. He is Little Chief Mackon, a good-looking featherweight who looks like the real McCoy for the boxing game here in Central Ohio.

Buddy Walker, Columbus heavyweight, who has been out of action for several months, has been training the past two months and looks like he is really in shape to try for his comeback. Walker is tipping the Fairbanks at 192, lower than he has been for two years. In his last fight which was in Kentucky, Walker won easily over Clinton Conway in ten heats. The heavyweight is being trained by Pat Bolgers and can be booked through the writer. Promoters who want a fast action heavyweight should not overlook Walker.

Old Jake Hart, a veteran manager here in Columbus, who used to have Buck Stelzer, Sammy Trout, and Tarzan Charley, is still one of the regulars around the 20th Century Gymnasium. Jake is now 86 years of age but still can climb the three story stairway to watch the boys work out, and to tell about the old days.

The Columbus Police Department gave their local fans a real show here at the Spacious Coliseum. 5,761 fans attended the show which was packed full of action. Sheriff Jackson, Columbus String Bean middleweight, won over Tommy Woodward in the top six.

Dan Pinto, the local Italian slugger, and Cordel Cushman of the Marines, slugged each other for six heats with the fight being called even by the City Fathers. Martino Angelo lost his junior light-heavyweight title to Billy Fox. Frank Sexton and Ronnie Etchinson both went through the ropes at the same time and could not get back in the ring, so the contest was called no contest. Mildred Burke, the lady wrestling champ, won over Mae Weston to retain her crown. Stacy Hall, a local policeman, won over Paul Steur, a Cincinnati policeman, in 11:22 of a special match.

Get your clippings and dope on all fights here in the Central Ohio spots by the sixth of the month. Send to the writer at P.O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio. Be seeing you next month.

FIGHTIN' WORDS FROM TOLEDO

By ED HACKLEY

TWO fight shows were staged in April. In the first, presented by Thurkettle in the big Arena, Archie Moore stopped Jimmy Bivins in a show that put Thurkettle in the black for the first time since he started promoting. The other was staged by Goldberg in the Auditorium.

The big winner for the month was Archie Moore. A thundering two-fisted puncher, he entrenched himself with the fans here by giving them three straight kayoes in as many fights, in all of which he showed a willingness to mix and give the fans a run for their money. And Moore brought a Toledo promoter the first profit on a big time venture here in many years. Here are the cards:

Arena Results, April 12—Archie Moore stopped Jimmy Bivins in 8; Kid Alfonso, Monroe, Mich., middleweight stopped Eddie Miller of Dayton in the first of an eight; Johnny O'Connor, Toledo feather stopped Eddie Hagan of Oakland, Cal., in the first of a six; Gene Nix, 174, of Toledo won over Roy Streety of Cleveland in four; Milt Ruckun, Milwaukee heavy stopped Jack Copeland of Pittsburgh in the first of a four; and Don Jones, Detroit lightweight beat Al Payette of Quebec in a good four.

Auditorium Results, April 25—Talmadge Bussey, 137, Detroit, stopped Pat Bradley, 136, Detroit, in the second of a ten; Charley Cotton, 150, Toledo, beat Floyd Felder, 148, of Flint, in eight; Johnny O'Conner, 127, Toledo, stopped Joe Nelson in the second of a six; Mickey Young, Flint featherweight, came back after a first-round knockdown at the hands of Sonny Borgia of Norwalk to score a third round kayo win in a scheduled six.

Farrell Reid and Hank Risk, Toledo lads making their first pro start, both flashed great form in the four-round curtain raiser, with Risk winning a hairline decision which was booed by some of the fans. It was the best fight on the card.

Promoter Goldberg got hit with every tough break in the book on that one. He had two substitutions in his main go, and then had to make a third when Joe Kelley hurt himself and used Bradley at the last minute and Bradley proved no match for Bussey. The Felden-Cotton fight, which looked good on paper, turned out to be a dud as Felden refused to fight after being caught with one of Cotton's punches in the fifth. Cotton proved in that fight what this writer has maintained for some time, that he has not improved since he came out of the amateurs, although the fact remains that he punches hard enough to stop anybody with a punch.

This is a good spot for a young fighter wanting to establish himself. The promoters are using local kids properly at last, and there are only five on the scene. Any young fighters who would like to come in here to establish themselves as local talent contact the writer, Ed Hackley, at 71 Brand Whitlock, Toledo 2, Ohio.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

BOXING was sadly missing here in the Windy City—Reason—One club has a monopoly, and home talent won't be given a chance. Why? So the fistic punchfests have been confined to the small club to appease the appetite of the average fight fan, and that takes in only 1500 fans at the Marigold Gardens Arena.

The newly formed Boxing Association, with retired heavyweight champion, Joe Louis, at the helm, in conjunction with the Chicago Stadium moguls, James D. Norris and Arthur Wirtz, not forgetting Harry Mendel, Louis' astute publicist and strategist, should wake up and stage a few shows with local boys to build talent for their huge enterprise. For years it was not unusual to see many ring fans up in the gyms taking in the boxing sessions of the leaders, as well as the up-and-coming boys. These lads were all followed and idolized. Today the average fan keeps away from the gymnasium. More good fighters will remedy this situation and the big time promoters should develop the younger material to bring about more interest.

Marigold Gardens Arena—Luther Rawlings, young and spry Chicago lightweight, disposed of LeRoy Willis, Michigan state lightweight champion, in six rounds in a scheduled 10 round tilt. The time was 2:36. A terrific left hook did the trick.

Paulie Brooks, swift-punching Cleveland lightweight, won a good spirited fight from Bobby Sherrer, who always aims to please.

Al Nedoff, Gary 140 pounder, took the nod over Billy Creech, Chicago, 138-pounder, in somewhat of a mild upset bout.

Danny Johnson, Cleveland, 150, and Gene Bolden, Chicago, split even in their four-rounder.

Sidney Caple, Kansas City, 140, won over Jimmy Chaney in a fast six round fight. And in the opening bout, Jimmy Lunn, Chicago, 140, scored over Julius Griffin.

Ronnie Harper, hard-punching lightweight, now making Chicago his home, snared two fine wins, both in Indianapolis, where Promoter Forest McKinney, holds forth—Harper shellacked Sylvester Simmons and belted Jerry Dwain, of Louisville, out of the picture in one heat.

Clinton Bacon, Chicago's leading light-heavyweight, is another fighter of ability who has been making rapid strides. He finished off Lloyd Gibson (technically), inside of six rounds, and stopped the tigerish John Oliver, out of Louisville, Kentucky, in four rounds. Bacon had Oliver down three times before the "Coup de Grace" was administered.

Marigold Gardens Arena—George Sherman, fleet-footed and rangy Chicago welterweight, had the fight of his life on his hands in his toe-to-toe punch-fest with game Jimmy Sherrer of Milwaukee in the eight round feature which Sherman won by a split vote. Five rounds slipped by before Sherrer really got going, then he made a great finish to lose by a hair.

Pat Flowers, New Orleans, La., won with ease over Bunny Berrigan, Milwaukee featherweight, in six.

Amos Williams, heavy-punching light-heavyweight, punched too hard for the boxing stylist, Billy Davis, of Indianapolis, who was floored twice in their four rounder.

Herbert Hooks, Chicago, 166-pounder, gained a one round knockout over one Jimmy Jones.

Gene Thomas, 157, Indianapolis, won an exciting bout of four rounds over Joe Smith of Chicago.

Al Nedoff, 141, was booed when given a draw with Otto Brandon, 142, out of St. Louis.

At Rockford, Illinois—Danny Womber, slick fighting Chicago lightweight, won an eight round decision over Gerald LeBroi, out of Gary.

Marigold Gardens Arena—Joe Brown, 141, New Orleans, spotted Joe Sgro, Indianapolis, seven pounds and proved to be too sharp for the diminutive strong boy.

Paulie Brooks, Cleveland lightweight, had to hustle to beat Sidney Caple, Kansas City, in six.

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Gene Thomas, 156, Indianapolis, connected for a two round KO over Douglas Jordan, 162, Chicago, in a surprise.

Harry Dunn, tough Hoosier 159 pounder, pitched too often and was like the proverbial tiger in winning over Herbert Hooks, Chicago.

Baby Leroy, 125, Cincinnati, won going away over Art Portney in their fast featherweight spree.

And Ossie Williams, after a long layoff, took the measure of Tony Spano, Italian 132-pounder with a neat left-hook, by a KO in the second.

Leo Rodak, a former featherweight and lightweight of note, is the new trainer of Enrico Bertola and is expected to add poise and boxing ability to the rough Italian importation of Emil Nanny.

Frankie Sagillo, a terrific slugger over a decade ago, and well remembered for his memorable bouts with Davey Day, is a gymnasium visitor of frequent intervals, but only as a civilian.

Chicago Coliseum (Political Show)—Eddie Marotta, perpetual punching Cleveland strong boy, made it two in a row over Pat Flowers in the eight round headliner, the only bout of any consequence.

Louis Gray, St. Louis, finished Oscar Hamp in less than a round. Herbert Hooks, 166, Chicago, KO'ed Harry Jones in four rounds.

Jimmy Lunn, 140, Chicago, won over a fellow Chicagoan, Tiger Weems, in four, and Ralph Schneider, heavyweight behemoth, stopped Bob Turner in three.

Jimmy Lyons, Arroya Del-Val Sanitarium, Livermore, Calif., an 18 year old lad who was a Diamond Belt runner-up and Golden Gloves contender in the flyweight ranks in 1948, has been stricken with tuberculosis. His courage is not undermined. He would like to receive a collection of fight photos. He especially desires the photos of Freddie Dawson, Johnny Bratton, Anton Raadik, Sylvester Perkins, Harold Dade, and Harold "Baby Face" Jones—Come through for this lad.

Marigold Gardens Arena—Richard Hagan, 202, Chicago heavyweight, didn't fare so well against Pedro Bradley, 189, Cleveland, who lost to Hagan, yet made a fight of it with the exception of the sixth round.

In the six round semi-windup, Gene Parker, Indianapolis lightweight, floored once by Bobby Henry, of Milwaukee, returned the compliment twice and went on to take down a clean-cut victory.

Harry Dunn, another Hoosierite, in the middleweight ranks, won over James McCarthy, five rounds; Gene Bolden edged out Paul Terry; Rick Leland knocked out Bob Perkins, one round, and Tommy Mathews defeated Dave Larkin, four rounds.

Promoters interested in Gene Engel's stable of fighters, contact me by wire or write to me at 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Illinois. Or, better yet, phone Midway 3-5826. I have Clinton Bacon, 172 pounds; Stan Hartman, 126-30 pounds; Ronnie Harper, 135-38 pounds, and Lou King, 157-62 pounds.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

IT TOOK Joey DeJohn, 162¾, Syracuse's bombing beauty, exactly four rounds to cut down J. C. Wilkins, 157, New York boxer. DeJohn turned the trick before 5,500 frenzied fans at Buffalo. Joey was in command from the start, but it was not until the fourth he was able to find a clean opening for the powerful left hook and right cross that sent Wilkins crashing to the canvas.

Joey Taylor, Binghamton's fast rising young Negro middleweight, added another victory to his fast growing list of wins, when he scored a nine-round knockout over J. T. Ross, alleged West Coast knockout artist, at the Coliseum. Ross took a severe shellacking all the way. Ross' unorthodox backhand slaps and other odd punches caused local sportswriters to compare him with the greenest amateur.

The bout lured 5,100 fans who paid $9,100 to see the disappointing mill.

In the semi-final Tommy (Home Run) Baker, Jamestown featherweight, knocked out Billy Gillard, Philadelphia Negro flash, in 2:15 of the third round. Baker, a wicked puncher, dropped Gillard in the first and second rounds, then lowered the boom on Billy in the third for the full ten. Sonny Marsh, Niles, O., middleweight, took home a six-round decision over Johnny Taylor, brother of Joey, in a rousing battle. Frankie Simpson, Buffalo Negro lightweight, lost a six-round duke to Joey Kushner, veteran local dynamiter. Ernie Drummer, Syracuse middleweight, belted out Otto Christie, 156, Binghamton, in the first. Gene Landers, Philadelphia welterweight, kayoed Jimmy Malatino, Jamestown, in the second heat.

A crowd of 6,105 paid $12,000 to watch Joey DeJohn win a ten-round decision from Randy Brown, New York Negro middleweight, at the Coliseum. A seasoned, foxy ring general, Brown made Joey miss some of his best punches and even accounted for some hefty wallops himself. DeJohn, however, really won.

Joe Mozelle, 176, Pittsburgh, outpointed Jack Williams, Baltimore Negro husky, in an uninteresting six-round semi-final. Carmen Basilio, sweet looking young Canastota welterweight, dumped Elliot Throop, long-armed Detroit Negro, in the first round. Bruce Foote, 148, Binghamton, stiffened Bruce Walters, 148, Williamsport, Pa., in the third round. Jimmy Ameris, 132, Pittsburgh, decisioned Jimmy Evans, 134, veteran Auburn slugger, in four rounds. Don Hart, 146, Syracuse, younger brother of Cliff Hart, the welterweight star, stopped Herb Eaton, 136, Rome, in the fourth and final round of their conflict.

Adding considerable prestige to his fistic standing, Joey Taylor, slick young Binghamton Negro middleweight, knocked out Mickey Doyle, Cleveland trial horse, in the seventh round of a scheduled ten-rounder at the Coliseum.

A crowd of 2,974 contributed $5,247.50 into the Syracuse Sporting Club's ticket wickets to view the fray.

Down in the second from a solid left smash to the mouth, Doyle took a battering through the sixth when he was again floored, this time in his own corner, for a nine count. Mickey came out wobbly in the seventh and when Taylor resumed bombing him from all angles, Referee Jack Michaels stepped in and halted the scrap.

Eddie (Babe) Risko, former middleweight king, made his debut as a referee, handling the first four preliminary matches and his work was well received by the critical fans. Billy Gillard, 132, Philadelphia, stopped Alfredo Pescatore, 137, of Little Falls, in the fourth round of the scheduled six-round semi. Jean Manuel, 124, Cleveland, outpointed Calvin Leigh, 118½, Rochester, in a six-rounder. Rollie Johns, 147½, Albany, outpointed Johnny Taylor, 156, brother of Joey, in six rounds. Jimmy Malatino, 140½, Jamestown, shaded Jimmy Drain, 145, Cleveland, in a four-rounder. Gene Landers, 150, Philadelphia, halted Natie Brown, 145, Syracuse, in the third round of a slated four.

A near riot broke out here following Nick Barone's decision victory over Joey Taylor, Binghamton boxer, but the loss of the fight actually established Taylor as a fighter in Syracuse. Fight fans broke chairs, threw programs, newspapers and anything they could get their hands on, into the ring. A demand for a Commission investigation of the verdict was made. Both Judge Dominick Albino and Referee Jess Docter were later exonerated by Commissioner Eddie Eagan at a hearing in the State Athletic Commission office in New York. Each gave Barone the verdict. Albino registered five rounds for Barone, four for Taylor and one even; while the third man saw it six rounds for Barone, four for Taylor.

Barone tore into Taylor at the first bell but Joey met him with a hard left jab and try as he would Nick never actually got away from the tantalizing portside thrust of the Parlor City dandy. Only when Taylor elected to slug with Nick did he find himself in trouble. Barone was deadly at that type of warfare, causing Joey to switch back to boxing tactics.

Barone and Taylor drew a record indoor crowd of 6,730 spectators who forked over $13,598.50 to see the battle. More than 1,500 Binghamton fans came to Syracuse by special train for the contest.

Tommy (Home Run) Baker, 127, Jamestown, and Lee Bohles, 126½, Cleveland, battled through six torrid rounds to a draw, in the semi-final. Johnny Shepherd, 152½, Cleveland, stopped Eddie Morton, 152½, Albany, in the fourth heat. Morton failed to come out for that round after being floored twice in the third. Joey Kushner, 131, Syracuse, drew with Archie Goodbee, 137, Hartford, Conn., in a slam-bang six-rounder. Ernie Drummer, 159, Syracuse, put away Tony Frankovitch, 154, Herkimer, in the first session. Jimmy Malatino, 142, Jamestown, was awarded an unpopular four-round decision over Bruce Walters, 147, Williamsport, Pa., in the opener.

Cliff Hart, Syracuse's Blond Bomber, knocked out Jackie Armitage, New Kensington, Pa., welterweight, in the tenth and final round of their return bout at the Coliseum. It was a hard fought battle, well liked by the crowd of 3,000 who paid $5,550 to see it. A barrage sent Armitage down in the tenth for nine. He arose, walked into a blistering right to the whiskers which dropped him for another nine count. Pulling himself to his feet, groggy and arm weary, Armitage found Cliff right there to meet him with the finisher—a right to the jaw.

Jerry Fleming, 156½, Rochester, outmauled and outwrestled Jackie Gaines, 153, Cleveland, to win a dismal six-round semi-final. Carmen Basilio, 143½, Canastota Clipper, hung a sleeping pill on Jimmy Drain, 145, Cleveland, in the third. Johnny Rowe, 141, Rochester, took the nod over Natie Brown, 143½, Syracuse, in a dull six. In another lack-lustre bout, Don Hart, 137½, younger brother of Cliff, outpointed Frank Basil, 137, Fulton, in four rounds. Basil just couldn't fight. Jimmy Ameris, 137, New Kensington, Pa., scored a TKO over Billy Carpenter, 130½, Elmira, in the third.

COVERING CUBA
By DR. J. A. VIEITES

SANTI-SPIRITUS, Orlando (Charolito) Cepeda, 147, added another KO to his long list when he stopped Victor Suarez, 146½, in the fifth of a scheduled ten rounder.

Kid Tunero's protege started like a house afire, but Suarez furnished some opposition for three rounds. After that one knockdown followed another until it became monotonous, so the referee finally halted hostilities when round five was two minutes old.

Sagua—Lino Garcia, 128¼, former featherweight champion of Cuba, added another defeat to his record by losing a hairline verdict to Saguita Fernandez, 126, in ten rounds. The hometowner was favored with the decision if we would credit the majority of the fans. The least Garcia should have got was a draw.

Sports Palace—Ciro Moracen, 122½, featherweight champion of Cuba, retained his title, when he received the unanimous verdict over Mario Pacheco, 125¼, in 12 rounds.

Moracen attacked from the first round, and was not really in trouble until the 11th. His left hooks, and right uppercuts were too much for challenger Pacheco to solve.

In the semi-final, Tomas Vega, 115½, former flyweight king, stopped Bob Serpi, 122, Italy, in the seventh. Serpi was a match only for three rounds but from then on it was all Vega until the referee mercifully stopped the one sided bout.

Jesus Garcia, 134½, won an eight-rounder from Jose Diaz, Spain. Carlos Carillo, 126¾, won from Emilio Figueroa, 126¾, in four. Rene Avendano, 93½, won the curtain-raiser from Guillermo Roberts, 104¾, in four.

Sports Palace—THE RING'S fifth world rated contender, Black Pico, 114, flyweight champion of Cuba, was unlucky to be disqualified in the scheduled ten round non title bout with Tomas Vega, 113¼, Black Pico won the first five rounds in a walk, as his speed and piston-like two-fisted attack were too much for Vega, but the "Pico" became over anxious and by the end of the sixth, hit Vega with his head in one of the clinches and opened a big gash over his left eye. Dr. de la Llama came in during the minute rest period and officially announced that Vega could not continue so the fight was awarded to Vega on a foul in the seventh.

Jesus Garcia, 132, TKO'ed Gus Ramos, 133¾, in the third; Battleship Martinez, 126, won the eight-rounder from Arquimides Yirac, 126; Miguel Diaz, 126, won from Joaquin Rodriguez, 126, in four, and Reemberto Alio, won from Modesto Gonzales, in the four round opener.

Facts and Rumors: Abd Ben Buker, welterweight champion of Spain, scored his third consecutive victory in U.S.A. . . . Orlando Zulueta, undefeated retired lightweight champion, scored his fifth consecutive win last month also. . . . Armando Puenti Pi, bantamweight, has retired from boxing activities. . . . Local promoters are trying to get Al Chavez, Dado Marino and Monito Flores to have a flyweight elimination and find a good opponent for world champion Rinty Monaghan. . . . Luis Romero and Luis Santiago, both from Spain, are coming soon to our shores. . . . Harold Dade and Charley Riley are trying to fight Miguel Acevedo here, but the former featherweight champion wants Luther Burgess, who recently stopped him in Detroit. . . . New arrivals are Tuzo Portuguez, welter and Matias Fenoy, lightweight. . . . Kid Yova, light-heavy champion of Cuba, went to Haiti and stopped Spaniard Fidel Arciniega in the third frame. . . . Gaetan Annaloro, Tunisian bantamweight, will be Luis Galvani's next opponent. . . . Local fight followers will like to see Mexican champ, Memo Valero, and Luis Galvani fighting a fifteen-rounder for the Latin-American title. . . . Black Pico and Monito Flores will be another excellent Latin-American flyweight title fight.

My address is, 25, No. 806, Vedado, Havana, Cuba.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By LARRY MARTIN

NORMAN HORTON, an unheralded middleweight out of Dayton, Ohio, now growing roots in Providence, upset the dopesheet by winning a clear cut unanimous ten round decision over New England welter and middleweight champion, Ralph Zannelli of Providence. For Horton it was an amazing win considering that he won the assignment over three semi-final bouts which show the boy to be coming along in fast style.

The gate was $10,398.00, easily the largest of the season.

Rocky Marciano, the Brockton Bombshell, scored a three round kayo win over Jimmy Walls of Englewood, N. J., in the Rhode Island Auditorium for the downtown A.C.

Marciano ran his knockout skein to fourteen out of fourteen.

Only three shows were held in Providence in April because of the Sportsman's Show which was at the auditorium for a week.

New York's Dennis Pat Brady won a split ticket over Roy Andrews of Lowell. The decision was somewhat unpopular, but Brady took the nod with a fast opening attack which was strange for him.

Joe Rindone, the Boston Barrymore, is back in the gym and prepping to continue his ring career which he had decided to give up. He has since changed his mind and is hard at work once again.

There are definitely plans in the wind for an outdoor bout this summer for the New England heavyweight championship between titleholder Bernie Reynolds and challenger Rocky Marciano.

The Rhode Island Boxing Commission as much on the lookout for the best interests of boxing as ever announced another list of suspensions for reasons of the fighter's protection. If other states would follow the same procedure or at least honor the suspensions in Rhode Island, there would be fewer needless injuries. Al Pinel, seriously injured in a New Bedford bout a short time ago, has been on the shelf in Rhode Island for nearly a year. Commissioner Anthony Petronella announced that whenever the commission feels that a boy is endangering himself because of his physical condition, he will be suspended. All suspended boxers have the right to appeal.

Ray Pratt, of Providence, under the wing of manager Dick McHale, has turned in some mighty satisfactory appearances in preliminary bouts. Pratt fought a very good bout with Johnny Jennings of Westerly and won. It calls for a rematch.

Eddie Posey, New York featherweight, managed by Angelo Pucci, has been a whirlwind in his Providence appearances. He kayoed impressive Kenny Adams in the first round in his first appearance here. The boy has plenty of class. Pucci has a real comer and fans in Rhode Island are anxious to see much more of him.

Steve Marcello is back in the gym after being beset with tough luck in the shape of four hand injuries in a row. He hasn't fought since March when he defeated New England featherweight champion, Timothy Buddy Hayes.

Bobby Bell fought here and looks very good. He certainly looks as if he will live up to the notices he had as national amateur champ. He is as sharp a puncher as you would want to see. Looks like he has a Norden bomb sight in either hand. Very impressive appearance.

That about tells the story for now. Managers and fighters are referred to Eddie Beck's Journal Diner on Fountain Street when in Providence for pre-fight steaks and boxing talk.

ADDITIONAL BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

TERRITORIAL welterweight champion Frankie Fernandez, highly ranked welterweight contender, lost the unanimous ten-round decision to the clever, fast-punchng Bernard Docusen of New Orleans at the Honolulu Stadium on May 3. A huge crowd of 20.189 fans who paid $56,599.50 established a new attendance record as well as a new high in the gross take department. The fight was promoted by Augie Curtis.

For Frankie Fernandez, this was the second defeat of his career and a costly one. Prior to this fight he was rated just behind Kid Gavilan among welterweight contenders in THE RING and had scored a sensational K.O. win over Tommy Bell in his last fight. But this defeat is bound to demote him a few notches in his international rating and in view of his age, it has almost erased his chance for a championship bout in the near future.

Bernard Docusen, coming in at 146½, proved entirely too fast and ringwise for the slower but harder punching Fernandez and had things pretty much his own way throughout the ten heats. After a cautious and even first round, the New Orleans' boxer became bolder in the second round and started piling up points with his masterful boxing and flying fists. And as the rounds progressed Docusen even became bold enough to do an unheard of thing against Fernandez and slugged it out toe-to-toe with one of the hardest hitters in the welterweight division. And in every exchange Docusen came out on the credit side and it was Fernandez who had to back away to avoid further punishment. While Bernard Docusen's blows weren't hard enough to put the tough Fernandez in any real danger, they landed frequently enough to bother Fernandez no end. And they were hard enough to stop Fernandez's offensive before it started on several occasions.

A bit rusty from more than half a year of inactivity Frankie Fernandez tried hard enough but his timing was either way off or made to look that way, due to Docusen's speed. Frankie found it almost impossible to land his vaulted right on Docusen's jaw which was sunk in the depth of his left shoulder most of the time.

Fernandez's best rounds were the fifth and the ninth. In these rounds he managed to land several of his rights but they were slightly too high to do very much damage although in the ninth one of these blows reopened an old cut over Docusen's left eye.

One judge and the referee scored the fight 7-2 in Docusen's favor while the other judge had it 8-3.

Frankie Fernandez weighed in at an even 146.

Other results: Bonnie Espinosa, 125½, decisioned George Sanchez, 124½, in the five-round semi-final. Freddy Gonsalves, 129½, was held to a four-round draw by Mike Ines, 130¼. Chester Yasui, 116½, won over Joe Jumao-as, 115¼, in four rounds. Francis Baracao, 135, knocked out Louis Valentine, 140, in the first of the four-round opener.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY
With AL GREENBERG

AMATEUR boxing has hit its highest peak in the fistic history of Winnipeg the last few months. Crowds of 4000 have jammed the Auditorium to witness these semi-monthly cards staged by The Elmwood Boxing Club and a combined effort by the Winnipeg Sportsmen's and Crescent boxing clubs.

Eddy Zastre, Canadian amateur light-heavy champ, came from behind to score a five round KO over "Sugarfoot" Dorsey, Negro heavyweight from St. Catherine's, Ont. At the Sportsmen's Crescent boxing club Franky White outclassed Tuppy Tyler in the semi-final.

At the Elmwood club, Doodie Sinclair returned from Toronto to score a very close five round decision over his local rival, Franky White, in a featherweight go. Eddy Zastre boxed a four round decision with Des Sykes of Chicago.

The Madison Boxing Club is Winnipeg's newest club with Paul Schiffer and Gordie Mackie in the drivers' chair.

Chick Livingstone, Mickey Shane's middleweight, is out of action for six months due to a broken jaw suffered on a recent card here.

Jots . . . Wilf Dejardins, Winnipeg lightweight, was KO'ed in six by Buddy Washington in Calgary. . . . Eddy Zastre has joined the ranks of benedicts. . . . Louie Osipa is one of Winnipeg's most capable trainers. . . . Stan Almond scored a 10 round decision over Jackie Turner in Vancouver. . . . Turner broke his finger in the second round. . . . Billy Brenner, hard punching Vancouver middle, scored two victories in his New York campaign. . . . A boy who shows promise is John Sandberg. . . . Winnipeg is still without a gymnasium for proper training facilities. . . . Denny La Bossiere, Winnipeg feather, has established an enviable record among amateur boxers on the West Coast. . . . THE RING in Winnipeg can be purchased at Toph Kalid's "College Shop", 1306 Main St.

"TENNESSEE'S SQUARED CIRCLE"
By FRANK W. CARTER

AT the Memphis Municipal Auditorium:

Johnny Dabbs of Beaumont, Tex., at 150 (Dabbs is a former Memphis Golden Gloves champ) vs. Jesse "Topper" Underwood of Huntington, W. Va., at 135. Dabbs was awarded nine of the ten rounds by the judges and the referee.

Oscar "Buck" Buchanan, 210, Memphis, Tenn., vs. Hal Moore, 227, of Griffin, Ga. Buchanan led the fight all of the way and in the seventh round cut Moore's right eye with a nice left chop which caused Buchanan to be awarded the T.K.O. in the eighth.

Jimmy Elogram, Nashville, Tenn., 130, was decisioned by Ray Smith, Albany, N. Y., 130, in four. Smith emerged the victor due to his effective left jab.

Bobby Bonnet, New Orleans, La., managed by Eddie "Kid" Wolfe, decisioned Filix Dalgo, Houston, Tex., in a four-rounder. Both weighed 126. Bonnet is 17 years old and is a boy to watch.

Sanford "Sambo" Barrom, 138, of Memphis, Tenn., a former Golden Gloves champ, T.K.O.'ed Al Selby, 138, of Nashville, in six. This was a real slugfest. A deep cut over Selby's right eye caused the bout to be stopped. These boys have met twice previously with Barrom coming out on the long end both times. Barrom has just recovered from a siege of pneumonia.

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BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

JOEY DE JOHN, 159, encountered little or no opposition from J. C. Wilkins, 158, veteran New York middleweight in their ten-round bout under the auspices of the Hudson Club on May 3. De John knocked Wilkins out in the fourth round. Joey now says he'd like to tackle Jake LaMotta right here in Buffalo. Promoter Jack Singer will certainly have to pit De John against stiffer opposition in the future.

In a companion ten-rounder on the same card Joe Muscato, in a comeback role, decisively won over Henry Jones, Detroit heavyweight. Muscato weighed 197¼, Jones 183½.

In prelim bouts on the Hudson program Syl Kuchinski, 192, Buffalo, knocked out Earl (Red) Pierce, 193¼, Buffalo, in the fifth round. A badly lacerated eye caused disaster for Pierce—the referee stopping the bout.

Bruce Foote, Buffalo, 149½, stopped Mickey McGuire, Buffalo, 151½, second round; Charlie Basile, 147½, Buffalo, won decision over Jimmy Drain, 143¾, Syracuse, four-round decision. The six-rounder featuring Eli Hall, 165, Buffalo, and Roland Streety, 175, Syracuse, was halted by the referee in the fifth round and declared—"no contest." He said the boys were not doing their best.

Tommy Moore is ready to open his boxing season at Jamestown. Moore is dickering with a number of Buffalo boxers to appear at his club. . . . Chick Russo was disappointed in Johnny Thompson's showing against Oliver Breton. . . . He told the Spider to do some road work and get in shape. . . . Summer boxing looms for the Ft. Erie Arena—across the Peace Bridge. Westling shows are also expected to be staged there. . . . Jack Singer has given up Rochester fight promotions. . . . He believes one club is enough to look after.

Fistic Roundup—Lee Oma stiffened Fitzie Fitzpatrick of West Virginia in jig time at the Fairview Club's show on April 26. The bout drew an amazing crowd of over 10,000. Fitzpatrick lasted less than a round. The weights were Oma 189½, Fitzpatrick 179¾. The gate receipts were $19,869.

In other bouts . . . all of which were packed with thrills . . . Oliver Breton, 128½, Toronto, defeated Spider Johnny Thompson, 128, Buffalo, six rounds; Connie Thies, 143½, Elma, won a split decision over Tony Di Pelino, 148, Buffalo, in another six-rounder; Joe Cardinal, 153¼, Oshawa, Ontario, won a six-round decision over Rolly Johns, 147½, of Albany. Lee Batchelor, 169, Buffalo, won a four-round verdict from Jackie Harris, 169, of Albany. In the opener Mickey McGuire, 159½, Buffalo, beat Bill Smyer, 155½, Buffalo, four rounds.

Despite the speedy manner in which he disposed of Fitzpatrick Oma made a big hit again. Today he is Buffalo's outstanding drawing card. Charlie Pinto, the Fairview Club's matchmaker, is now attempting to match Oma with an outstanding heavyweight for one of the FAC's future programs.

Jack Singer is attempting to make a deal with the Board of Stadium and Memorial Auditorium whereby it will be possible to stage open air shows this year. Singer believes the present percentage fees are too high. If Jack gets the O.K. to go ahead he will seek outstanding opponents for Joey De John and Phil Muscato.

The drive to gain the Democratic nomination for Bert Finch as a candidate for councilman-at-large is getting into momentum. Finch, one of the city's most popular citizens, is regarded as a sure winner. "Uncle Bert" has been in the fight game for over 40 years. He has managed such topnotchers as Lou Scozza, Frankie Schoell, Jimmy Duffy and Fighting Zunner.

Wrestling—Gorgeous George continues to be a big attraction in Buffalo. He has packed 'em in on every occasion. Big Ed George, matchmaker for the Upstate A. C.—has a flock of good grapplers around here. . . . Some of them are Vic Holbrook, Pat Flannagan, Ivan Rasputin, Sandy O'Donnell, Bobby Bruns, Willie Davis, Slidin' Billy Hansen, Larry Moquin and others. The Upstate Club has enjoyed a prosperous season. Promoter George expects to run shows through June.

Henry Brimm, clever Buffalo middleweight, lost a hard-fought battle to Jose Basora of Puerto Rico in their ten-rounder at the Manhattan Center in New York May 4. Basora weighed 163½, Brimm 163. Brimm made a great impression here in Buffalo a couple of months back when he held Sugar Ray Robinson, world's welterweight champion, to a draw. The bout was a thriller throughout. Since then, Brimm has been unfortunate in getting ring work. The good ones want no part of him.

The match Buffalo fans would like to witness would be Joey De John and Brimm. Unfortunately, De John's manager, Joe Netro, is also tied up as booking agent for Brimm. De John—a great hitter—is well liked in Buffalo but Joey can no longer be pitted against weak opposition. He'll have to fight the topnotchers here if he is to draw big gates. Brimm vs. De John would be a sellout.

There is some talk of a Joey De John-Jake LaMotta bout for Buffalo. This match would also pull a great crowd.

SPOKANE NEWS
By BOBBY BURNS

BIG news on the Spokane fight front is the reorganization of the Spokane Boxing Club, with your former writer of this column having joined in a partnership with Jack Powers as co-promoters with Chuck Haines acting as the matchmaker for the organization. Your new correspondent, having purchased the gymnasium from Haines, said establishment is now known as Bobby Burns' Boxing Enterprises, and all managers, fighters, etc., may contact me at 104 West 3rd Avenue.

The first card under the new management, headed by a rematch between Joe Velez and Portland's Toy Bulldog, Joey Clemo, was a repetition of their previous tangle with the two gamecocks battling it out from gong to gong and Velez finally getting a win over the Portland gamester.

In the semi-windup Bobby Volk of Portland put Frankie Gimbel on the deck, but couldn't keep him there and Gimbel came roaring back to lose a decision in a hard-fought battle.

New faces on the home front emphasize that Spokane is the fistic capital of the Northwest. . . . Lou Alter, Montreal featherweight, is now sojourning in Spokane and slated to headline the next show as we go to press. He will probably face young Keith Nuttall of Salt Lake City, now headquartering in Spokane.

Your writer has just purchased Mexican Joe Ortega, formerly of Portland. Joey Velez is going to have to battle to hold his place in the sun locally with Alter, Nuttall and Ortega, all blocking his path.

A new six-foot-five-inch 225-pound youngster is looming on the heavyweight horizon locally in the person of Bobby Van, handled by your writer. Bobby Velez, Joe's younger brother, made his pro debut a success by belting out Dick Miller on the last card.

Rumor has it that Jerry McSwain, promising young California heavyweight, will resume his pro career locally this spring and prospects for a good outdoor season look very bright. There is more talent working locally than at any time in recent years and it looks as if Jack Powers and Chuck Haines are off to a good start, and we all join in wishing them the best of luck.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

BOBBY DYKES is the boxer this column has been telling you about for the past few months. This sturdy youngster from San Antonio, Texas, and Miami, Florida, is the hottest welterweight prospect among the rising sons-of-swat. His excellent work is being recognized not only through THE RING Magazine but by the National Boxing Association. The NBA recently rated Dixie's Dykes in 13th position after he had flashed triumphs over Chuck Taylor, Al Hersh and Charley Salas. After knocking out Carey Mace, another well-talked-of welter, Bobby proved his rating was deserving among the leading welterweights by defeating Lester Felton on the first promotional card offered by retired heavyweight champ, Joe Louis. The Southern boy's win, a 10-round decision in a sensational bout, brought an end to Felton's unbeaten string of 29 straight wins. And this was accomplished before Felton's home towners and scene of Louis' presentation, Detroit, attended by over 10,000 fans.

Two incidents recently taking place in Jacksonville and in Daytona Beach were disgraceful to boxing, proving the need of a strong State Boxing Commission in Florida, one that consists of men who know the game and would act against the detriments that injure the sport. Example; the bribery attempt in Jacksonville, and the fiasco between Natie Brown and Jim Bowden, both Jacksonville heavyweights, in Daytona Beach, in which Bowden is alleged to have "dived" for Brown.

A youngster from Springfield, Mass., Tony Pelliterri, seems to be hitting on all cylinders, judging from his 26 straight triumphs in Florida rings. Tony, a featherweight, is handled by Pete Andrews, the same who started Lee Sala on the professional side of the game.

At Daytona Beach—Natie Brown, veteran Washington, D. C., and Jacksonville heavyweight, and Jim Bowden, also of Jacksonville, were principals of a fiasco that still smells. One way to put it, is the headline of a Daytona paper that came out with "Harlan Loses His Diving Title To Boxer Bowden," referring to Bruce Harlan, the swimming champ who captured diving titles here recently.

Toby Reid, Jacksonville 160-pounder, was given a disqualification win over Harry Hershel Haft, 168, formerly of Lutz, Austria, now of New York. Haft brought his rough stuff into play, in his initial Florida showing but likewise brought an end to the feature bout in Jacksonville, which came in the eighth round. Both boys hit the deck during the melee. Reid was ahead before the referee, J. P. Stanley, stopped it and awarded the fight to Toby. Jimmy Quinn, 136, won a six-round semi-final from Johnny Mango, 141. Herman Harris, 175, stopped Ray Alvarez, 200, in the second, a Negro bout. Eddie Outlaw, 151, was beaten by Billy Edge, 156, in four. Billy Mullis, 130, defeated Tim Higginbotham, 132, in four. Lamar Tate, 116, beat George Mroczowski, 125, in four.

Paul (Tag) Samon, St. Petersburg heavyweight, scored a six-round kayo over Roy O'Connor in Orlando. Tony Pelliterri, 138, beat Johnny Grant, 142, in six. Young Chino Alvarez, 134, beat Baby Joe Diaz, 132, in six. Johnny Saxton, 118, kayoed Ralph Conley, 117, in two at Orlando.

Baby Joe Diaz, 140, kayoed Al Fern, 142, in the seventh round at St. Petersburg. Tony Pelliterri, 142, won a four-round decision over Louis Alvarez, 142. Rufus Adams, 155, drew in four with Willie Cotton, 147. Battling Oscar, 125, defeated Vic Young, 125, in four.

At Gastonia, N. C.—Corky Calahan pulled an upset in Gastonia, N. C., scoring a two-round TKO over Ray Clarke after dropping him several times in that chapter, and avenging a close decision he lost to Clarke several weeks previously. Ralph Adkins won a six-rounder from Bob Glover. Ed Green, 165, kayoed Boyd Eaves, 160, in the first round. Pat Byers, Negro 170-pounder, was too much for the overmatched Bobo Reid, 174, and won a first-round kayo. Bert Calahan, 119, knocked out Gene Lockhart, 125, in the opening round.

At Jacksonville, Fla.—Irish Johnny Kilday, Jacksonville, 148, and Jack Larrimore, 145, Miami, went ten rounds to a draw in the north Florida city. Kilday scored a knockdown in the ninth round for an assist to gain an even verdict. Johnny Taylor, formerly from Asheville, N. C., now of Ocala, TKOed Jackie Graham, 164, in the eighth round. W. H. Bennett, 136, stopped Tommy Peavie, 144, in the third. Jackie (Julius) Luke, 118, beat George Mroczkowski, 122, in a four-rounder, and Lamar Tate, 118, TKOed Dale Farris, 123, in four.

At Gastonia, N. C.—Ray Clarke, Gastonia's fight favorite, gave the North Carolina fans definite proof that he is the master of Tommy Kilpatrick by knocking him out in the seventh round of their main event. This was Clarke's third triumph over Tommy. Pat Byers, Kannapolis middleweight, kayoed Carl Ford, of Lancaster, N. C., in the first round. Bobby Robinson (Frankie Roberts) and Bob Glover went to a draw in six heats. Bert Calahan, 117, and Glenn Norman, 117, fought a good bout. Ott Long, 158, kayoed Frank Shuford, 151, in the second.

At Orlando, Fla.—Before 700 customers, Billy Kinard, Sanford middleweight, kayoed Eddie Outlaw, of Jacksonville, in the fifth round of a headliner, at Orlando. Outlaw was wild and sadly out of condition. In the semi-final sixer, Jimmy Laedeke, 121, Orlando, and Zerney Pappy, Jacksonville 125-pounder, were even at the end of their mixer. Herman Harris, Negro 168-pounder from Jacksonville, won a six-rounder from Billy Pasco, Orlando clown. Harris scored five knockdowns in rounding up his triumph. A three-round draw between two ten-year-old laddies, John and Michael Murphy, had the crowd in an uproar. Tim Higginbotham, 130, Jacksonville, won a six-round decision over Ray Newman, 134, Orlando. Neither boy, according to the Orlando paper, showed enough to be qualified for over a four-round bout.

At Jacksonville, Fla.—Rugged little Danny Ruggerio has won three out of three before Jacksonville fans. In his latest he defeated Billy Spangler, of Shelby, N. C., in the ten-round feature. The New Yorker weighed 165, and the loser, 168. In the semi-final six-rounder, good-looking Neil Wallace, Charlotte, N. C., heavyweight, took the nod from Georgie Henley, local boxer. P. J. Carson, local Negro star of yesteryear, defeated classy Herman Harris in a four. Walter Longino, 142, won a four-rounder from Tommy Peavy, 143. Lamar Tate, 117, bested Billy Mullis, 125, in four. This was the bout that Tate's cornerman, Jimmie Henry, was asked by a gambler to have Tate lose his bout to Mullis. It is told elsewhere in this column. George Mroczowski, 120, drew in four with Tim Higginbotham, 129.

In his second bout before Jacksonville fight fans, crowd-pleasing Danny Ruggerio scored a ten-round decision over Harry Hershel Haft. Both are light-heavyweights.

Carey Mace, Hartford speedster, 149½, flashed over punches that earned him a three-round TKO over Fist Dever in the main event at Miami. Dr. James McCormick, who can take our tab as the best boxing commission medico in Florida, would not let Dever go out for round three since some of Mace's sharpshooters found Dever's eye, causing a cut. This doesn't detract from Carey's triumph, as he had the Michigan mauler just where he wanted him. The loser tipped 152½. In the semi-final eight, Charley (Bobcat) Elliott (Bobby Elliott), 144, beat Ernest Nogues, 139½. Glen Hendershot, 148½, defeated Mike Azadian, 147, in another eight. Pablo Rodriquez, 133¾, won from Chic Boucher, 134¼, in a sixer.

At Daytona Beach—About 250 fans saw Marty O'Keefe, 140, score a six-round TKO over Johnny "Crash" Davis, 138, in a bitterly fought contest. In the final bout, an eight-rounder, Baby Joe Diaz, 135, took the nod from Young Chino Alvarez, 133. In a local Negro bout, Young Jack Johnson lost to Ray Clemons. Tony Pelliterri kayoed Chico Gonzales in four. Sammy Turner, 165, kayoed Rubinoff Bond in the third round of a Negro bout.

At Spartanburg, S. C.—Henry "Pappy" Gault, local bantamweight ace, registered a two-round knockout over Don Smth, 124, of Charlotte, in the top bout here. Gault's win was his 14th straight, all being kayoes, except an overweight bout with Gene McLaurin, of the Charleston Navy Base. A six-round semi saw Charlie Porter, 135, also of Spartanburg, come through with a technical knockout over Cliff Williams, 135, in the fourth. Porter has 13 wins in 14 bouts. Another attraction went to Dodo Wright, 140, Spartanburg, taking a six-rounder from Whitey Stone, 142.

Here are the results of the card on which Joe Louis and George Fitch boxed an exhibition in Savannah. The top bout, an eight-rounder, ended in a draw for Harry Harvey, local swatster, and Orlando Fernandez, Havana and Tampa. It was a good scrap. Harvey and Fernandez are featherweights. Another eight-rounder saw Bobby Root, of Cleveland, score an eight-round decision over Eddie Kiernan, of Parris Island. Root reached Kiernan's head with his blows which began to take effect in the closing heats. They are lightweights. Johnny Harrison got a two-round TKO over Lloyd Nelson. Willie Linah, Negro Savannah glover, kayoed Joe King in the third chapter. The McCormick twins put on an exhibition.

At Jacksonville, Fla.—Danny Ruggerio, colorful New Yorker, 162, scored a one-round knockout over Toby Reid, 159, in Jacksonville to gain his second triumph over the local boy. A right to the jaw was the executioner. Toby tried to get up, but fell on his back as the "ten count" was tolled. A bump on his noggin was the result of the canvas-visit.

The semi-final four-rounder saw an upset as Lamar Tate, 118, scored over Jackie (Julius) Luke, 120.

In other bouts, Robert Thompson, 145, and John Walding, 145, drew in four; L. W. Davis, 140, stopped Buddy Picket, 138, in three. Tim Higginbotham, 130, beat George Mroczowski, 124, in four; Zerney Pappy, 130, stopped Billy Mullis, 128, in three, and in a Negro bout, Jack Diamond, 120, defeated Jack Bell, 121, in four. The prelim bouts were the worst seen in several years.

On a Jacksonville boxing card, in a four-round bout Lamar Tate beat Billy Mullis.

It was inevitable that the two best prospects would sooner or later clash before Miamians, welterweights Bobby Dykes, 147, of San Antonio and Miami, and Carey Mace, 146¾, of Hartford. Both had been going great guns and a contest between them was just what the doctor ordered for the Magic City fans. On paper, you couldn't ask for a better match. As it turned out, Dykes was too much dynamite, and made Mace look amateurish. The Southerner waylaid the Connecticut lad in the fourth round after a display of ring savvy and a smashing right hand.

Bobby's jabs, hooks and level rights to Carey's head during the first three rounds were enough to convince the customers he was in for a picnic. A smashing right in the opening heat was probably the blow that started Mace on his downfall.

And it was a right hander that caught Carey cold just before the end of the fourth. It found his chin, turning him half-way around and to the deck on his knees. To his credit, Mace tried hard to beat the count. He was almost up at Referee Petey Sarron's "ten."

In other bouts, Jimmy Herring, 156½, Brooklyn, tok a five-round TKO over Jackie Graham, 165, of Beaumont, Texas. Tony Necro, 155¾, Warren, Ohio, beat Frankie Smith, 162¾, of Memphis, in a good sixer. Jack Larrimore, Miami, 145, defeated Angel Chavez, 147¼, San Pedro, California, in another sixer.

A crowd of 4400 were on hand.

At Miami, Fla.—Al Hersh, New York 145½-pounder, scored a four-round knockout over Jimmy Herring, Brooklyn, 149, in a Miami ring. Al's left hook and his experience stood him high in securing the win. Herring suffered a knee injury during the melee which Dr. James McCormick diagnosed as a semilunar cartilage jumping out of place. Jimmy was down twice during round two from this. Glen Hendershot, Miami, 148, and Charley (Bobby) Elliott, 146, Louisville and Miami, put up a good joust until Elliott suffered a cut eye and the referee was forced to halt it. Glen was ahead at the time. Juste Fontaine, 137½, Pittsburgh, took a ten-round decision from Walter Stevens, 141½, of Newark. Both fighters were cut up in their scrap. Chuck Gibbons, 138¼, of Pittsburgh, TKOed Snooks Howard, 137, Charlotte, in round six. Tony Necro, 154, Warren, Ohio, knocked out Sam Marabelle, Orlando 146-pounder, in the first chapter.

Fighters without managerial contract who are free to travel, can do good in contacting the writer for action in Florida. Boxing news and results are more than welcomed in this corner for publication in THE RING Magazine. Incidentally, we are doing a daily boxing column in the Jacksonville Journal and would deeply appreciate hearing from anyone, anywhere who have boxing news and clippings that can be used in our Ringside News. Address: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Phone 4-4526, Jacksonville, Florida; or Sports Department, Jacksonville Journal, same city.

ADDITIONAL NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

By JIM ECHOLS

THE opening outdoor show of the year by the Turner forces was a 126-pound championship battle for the D.C. title between Jimmy Cooper, 125, and Danny Petro, 123.

Cooper floored Petro twice in the third and Danny seemed to fall apart. In the fourth he was floored twice with Referee Charlie Reynolds wisely stepping in to stop the bout after an elapsed time of 1:52.

In a fiver, Holly Mims, 156, Washington, continued his winning ways in scoring over Scott Richardson, 158, Washington. In another fiver, Herbie "Biff" Jones, 135, kayoed Al Wilks, 134½, in 2:36 of the first. Both are local lads.

Three four-rounders completed an excellent card. Pat Thomas, 129, Washington, in his second pro bout, K.O.'ed Jackie O'Keefe, 128½, Providence, in 2:55 of the second. Lee Stoner, Johnson, 144½, decisioned Tommy Larner, 142, and in the opener Jesse Hagans, 140½, spotted Herbie Stowe, 147½, seven pounds and fought him to a draw. All four are local products.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND—Tommy Ross, Newark fight manager, has sold his gym and opened up a sporting goods store. One of the reasons for the good crowds being drawn to Laurel Garden, Newark, is the high calibre of the supporting bouts. Most of the boys are main bout fighters themselves. Freddy McManus, Jersey City's in and out light-heavyweight, scored a big upset when he ruined the New York debut of the highly publicized Curt Kennedy by outpointing him. There was a boxing famine in Jersey this month with only Atlantic City and Laurel Garden running every week.

Results of the action of local fighters out of the state were: Charley Fusari beat Al Guido, Doc Williams beat Charley Burley, Joe Blackwood won from Red Peterson, Gene Salisbury stopped highly rated Jack Boderone, but lost to Mario Marino, Joe Dominick beat Dom Mogard, James Walls won from Harry Berntsen, but was KO'ed by Rocky Marciano, Al Wilson beat Charley Smith, George Costner KO'ed DeWitt Dean, and Levi Southall, Joe Martino lost to Tony Pellone, Chuck Burton lost to Paddy DeMarco, both Buddy Farrell and Clev Bailey lost to Billy Gorden, Tony Riccio lost to Georgie Small, Ike Williams KO'ed Vince Turpin, Leon Gabriel KO'ed Red Arrow, Eddie Holtz beat Emmy Tucci, Johnny Darby defeated Tommy Warnock, Joe McCloskey was stopped by Joey Fagen, Billy Leggett lost to Leo LeBrun, Perry Lowe was KO'ed by Stonewall Jackson, Bobby Baldwin beat Billy Wyatt, Johnny Graham won from Tic Mollozzi, Gene Jones beat Sandy McPherson, Sonny Luciano KO'ed Jack Krulowicz, Freddy McManus lost to Carmine Vingo, Sonny Luciano beat Vince Mazak.

Best Prospect of the Month, Armando Fiore, rugged Newark lightweight, who is improving with every fight. In his last fight he outpointed the veteran Freddy Herman.

Newark—Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 137, Bayonne, scored a big upset when he outpunched Bernie Dowd, 130, Livingston. DeFazio won every round, but it was a closer fight than the round score showed. It was the first loss for Bernie after 24 wins. Davey (Red) Allen, 128½, New York, made it an all winning night for red heads by outpointing Joe Gabriele, 133½, Orange, in eight. Billy Corbett, 163, formerly from Seattle, Wash., now fighting out of Cliffside Park outslugged Hurley Sanders, 159½, Newark, 6; Jackie Spears, 175, Newark, KO'ed Dick Bennett, 175, Livingston, in 58 seconds of the first; Lou Insignia, 127, Hoboken, won from Artie Gillman, 126, New York, in four. The gate receipts were $3,009.50.

Unleashing a display of power that makes him a real featherweight title contender Archie Devino, 127, Newark, floored Tito Valles, 124, New York, five times to KO him in 0:51 of the third. Ben Morosz, 308, Philadelphia, making his first fight in close to three years, lost a questionable decision to Les Irwin, 202, Weehawken, in six. Tommy Parks, 150, Rahway, outpointed Jimmy Green, 152, Newark, in six. Sal Pennino, 130, New York, stopped Johnny Goode, 129, Jersey City, two. Armando Fiore, 135, Newark, beat Freddy Herman, 130, Elizabeth, in four. The receipts were $3,057.00.

Terry Young, 140, East Side New York, floored Charley Donovan, 138, West Side New York, three times to stop him in 1:31 of the first. Dolph Quijano, 180, El Paso, Texas, one of the leading light-heavyweights a year ago, made his eastern debut by flattening John Garner, 173, New York, in two. Billy Corbett, 162, Cliffside Park, stopped Tony Rose, 165, Newark (due to cuts, at the end of two. Mike Della, 132, Bayonne, won from Billy Carpenter, 130, Jersey City, four; Clarence Mosely, 134, Paterson, won from Lou Insignia, 127½, Hoboken, in four.

At Laurel Garden, Bernie Reynolds, 182, Cliffside Park, was given a hard time before he outpointed Joe Dominick, 197, Garfield, in eight close rounds. It was a slow mauling fight. Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 137, Bayonne, dropped Georgie Wright, 132, Philadelphia, four times to halt him in 2:15 of the second; Dolph Quijano, 180, El Paso, Texas, scored his second KO in two weeks by stiffening Lorn McCarty, 186, Garfield, in 49 seconds of the first. Preacher Jones, 153, Brooklyn, won from Chuck Waugh, 148, Bronx, four; Jimmy Ryan, 147, Union, beat Otis Edwards, 149, Elizabeth, in four. The gate receipts were $2,984.25.

At Jersey City Gardens, Tony Riccio, 148, Bayonne, put on a strong finish to outpoint Andy DePaul, 150, Cliffside Park, in ten. DePaul won the first four as he outclassed Riccio with his clever boxing, but Tony kept boring in on Andy and wore him down. Charlie Norkus, 190, Bayonne, floored George Washington, 195, N.Y.C., twice in the third, but was not allowed to come up for the fourth due to a badly cut eye. Mike Franco, 174, Jersey City, remained unbeaten by outslugging Bobby Jackson, 170, N. Y. C., in five; Jimmy Ryan, 142, Union, KO'ed Herbie Brown, 143, Newark, in two, and Tony Amato, 160, Guttenberg, stopped Sol Casale, 162, Newark, in three.

At Trenton Arena, Tippy Larkin, 145, Garfield, returned to action after a long layoff and outclassed Jack Boderone, 148, Brazil. The fight was stopped in 1:15 of the fourth. Al Mobley, 148, Newark, punched his way to a win over rugged Billy Lee, 149, Hackensack, in eight. Jimmy Corti, 139, Trenton, had a rough second round, but rallied to outpoint Jolting Joe Murphy, 140, Asbury Park, in eight. Even though the crowd was for Corti they booed the decision as it looked like a draw was in order. In the opening four round bout, Bill Blair, 144, Newark, outpunched Dino Dell, 146, Montclair.

At Hamid's Pier, Atlantic City, Sipio Lofton, 168, Newark's light-heavyweight, stopped Garland Edwards, 161, Washington, D.C., in 2:06 of the sixth. Lofton floored Edwards in the first for nine and was way out in front when a hard blow to the body finished him. Bill Gilliam, 205, Newark, came off the floor in the second to halt Earl Haines, 199, Philadelphia, in 2:55 of the fourth. Johnny Cuccinotti, 140, Philadelphia, took a bad beating in the first round in which he was floored, but came back to drop Russ Williams, 138, Philadelphia, four times and stopped him in 1:30 of the seecond. Herman McCray, 149, Philadelphia, was too strong for Whitman Dorch, 145, Philadelphia, and stopped him in 2:05 of the fourth. Jimmy Oliver, 131, Atlantic City, got a gift win over Clem Cimoroso, 131, Philadelphia, in four.

Eugene Hairston, 148, New York City, outpointed Don Ellis, 152, Atlantic City, in a fast and hard fought eight round windup. Hairston proved too clever for Ellis. Charlie Dotson, 160, Reading, spoiled the local debut of Georges Chape, 160, France, by stopping him due to a cut eye in 1:40 of the fifth. Jimmy Oliver, 134, Atlantic City, made it two wins in a row by outpunching Gus Davis, 138, Philadelphia, in four. Jimmy Shields, 124, New York, KO'ed Rocco Jacovina, 129, New York, in 1:55 of the first. Trees Wilson, 155, Atlantic City, KO'ed Rou Thomas, 155, New York, in 2:40 of the second.

Aaron Tart, 126, Philadelphia, pulled a surprise by outpunching Tommy Collins, 124, Boston, to take the eight round decision. Tart proved to be too strong for Tommy. Jimmy Zaicko, 145, Baltimore, outslugged Julius Reed, 141, Atlantic City, in a very fast eight rounder, which found Zaicko just squeezing in. Earl Haines, 203, Philadelphia, put a halt to Austin Johnson's comeback by stopping him in 2:44 of the third. Lettie Petway, 125, Vineland, KO'ed Angelo Malaverz, 128, Ft. Dix, in 2:00 of the fifth after a slugfest. Spitz Wells, 162, Philadelphia, KO'ed Clarence Smith, 158, Philadelphia, in two.

At Atlantic City, Vernon Williams, 169, Atlantic City, turned in the best fight in his career when he outpunched Sipio Lofton, 169, Newark, in eight rough and fastly fought rounds. It was Lofton's first loss in a local ring after seven wins and a draw. It was a close fight with a last round rally giving Williams the win in a big upset. Johnny Ford, 147, Philadelphia, halted Dick Cannady, 147, Newark, after 2:45 of the third. Cannady was down once in the second and three times in the third. Charley Dotson, 155, Reading, won a close and unpopular decision over Trees Wilson, 154, Atlantic City, in eight. Lloyd Tate, 146, Philadelphia, stopped Angelo Marini, 152, Washington, D.C., due to a cut eye, in the second. Stoke Thomas, 141, Newark, outslugged Ronnie Frascona, 143, Naval Air Station, Atlantic City, in four.

Eugene Hairston, 148, New York, outpunched game Herman McCray, 148, Philadelphia, in a fast and hard fought eight rounder. Eddie Goodman, 146, Philadelphia, got a gift over Jimmy Swan, 140, Atlantic City, after six mauling rounds. Swan was the aggressor most of the time. Lettie Petway, 125, Vineland, just did beat out Russ Davis, 119, Trenton, after six fast rounds. Kid Wolfe, 165, Atlantic City, and Bob Isler, 168, New York, drew in six. Ronnie Frascona, 145, Naval Air Station, Atlantic City, came off the floor to outpoint Jimmy Flint, 144, Philadelphia, in four.

Any unattached fighters looking for work in the metropolitan area contact me by mail. My address is, 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

FROM BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA
By ALFREDO PORZIO

ARGENTINE boxing results during the month of April: At Luna Park — The unbeaten Rafael Merentino, 162, won his 12th successive fight against Alfonso Carinci, 161. In the 3rd round a straight blow caught Carinci on the jaw and sent him to the canvas for the count.

In the semi-final of 10 rounds, R. Farias, 144, was again given a draw against Roberto Garcia, 148.

The first preliminary fight of 6 rounds was declared a draw between Luis Sanchez, 134, and Oscar Ramallo, 133.

In a six rounder, Hector Cerrutti, 162, beat Alfonso Gonzalez, 162½. The gate produced $17,140.

At Tandil Stadium—Jose Jurado, 135, KO'ed R. Bustos, 136, in the 4th. Bustos was down several times in the 2nd and 3rd.

At Luna Park—The fight between Jose Rios and Oscar Flores was suspended due to the death of the administrator, Senor Jose Caamano.

At Babilonia Stadium (Mendoza)—Jose Dominguez, 141, beat Rufino Farias, 144, by a slight margin in a 10 rounder.

At Bristol Stadium (Mar del Plata)—Pedro Cobas, 156, won by a KO in the 3rd over Roque Borda, 160.

At Luna Park—Pedro Cobas, 157, stopped Juan Carreno, 160, in the 2nd.

In the semi, Alberto Aguirre, 160, won over Gracian Molina, 158, by a KO in the 8th and last round. The fight was interesting and very even, when, with one minute to go of the last round, Aguirre connected with a straight left to the chin which sent Molina down for the count.

In a 6 round fight between Angel Olivieri, 137, and Jose Rossi, 136½, Olivieri won by a KO in the 3rd. The other 6 rounder was won well on points by Hector Cerrutti, 161, over Jesus Ortiz, 160. The gate produced $43,454.

At Luna Park—Proving even better than in his former performances and against the same opponent, Romero Rodriguez, 136, beat Jose Legardon, 135, by a KO in the 9th. Julio Giardina, 145, after having been down in the 2nd for 8 seconds, beat Antonio Pangaro, 147, in a steady and hard fought fight. In a 6 rounder, Luis Penedo, 137, beat Roberto Apoliesse, 138. In another fight, Luis Sanchez, 133, and Oscar Ramallo, 132, drew in 6.

At Luna Park—In an even bout, the unbeaten Ricardo Calichio, deprived Raul Rodriguez of the title (Argentine champion). Both fighters were of the same weight, 160. The fans thought that Rodriguez had won. The gate was $102,900.

The best fight of the evening was won by Angel Euclides, 161, over the (till then) unbeaten Alberto Aguirre, 159. In a 6 rounder, Hector Cerrutti, 162, KO'ed Luis Loman, 160, in the 3rd. Cerrutti is a real prospect. In the first preliminary of 6 rounds, Dante Nolasco, 152, beat Alfonso Gonzalez, 162, by a KO in the 4th.

In the Province of Cordoba—Pablo Annello, 145, beat Livio Sosa, 143.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By SELSSO TIBORRO

THERE were three shows less during April in Mexico at the Arena Coliseo, two because of the Holy Week and one because of illness of one of the fighters in the main event. The results of the fights at the Arena Coliseo in April were as follows:

Aurelio Cruz, 134, decisioned Babe Nevarez, 135, in ten. Gaby Macias, 119, decisioned Jorge Manjarrez, 117, in ten.

Manuel Rivera, 126, decisioned Leonardo Lopez, 123, in ten. Salvador Molina, 132, decisioned Jose Luis Perez, 130, in ten.

Chucho Ruiz, 135, decisioned Matias Fenoy, 133, in ten. Chalio Duran, 142, decisioned Pelon Cabrera, 147, in ten.

Julio Cesar Jimenez, 137, got the decision over Simon Lucas, 137, because of a disqualification in the third round of the ten heat main event. Panchito Uribe, 126, knocked out Leonardo Lopez, 122, in the seventh round of the semifinal.

Raul Solis, 114, knocked out Luis Reyes, 117, in the first round of the main event. Fili Nava, 117, decisioned Jorge Manjarrez, 118, in ten.

Negro Sandoval, 126, T.K.O.'ed Luis Castillo, 121, in the eighth round of the main event. Saul Torres, 134, and Colombia Kid, 132, got a no-contest verdict after ten tedious rounds.

A CORRECTION

Jimmy Adamick is not dead as reported in Ted Carroll's yarn in the last issue but is very much alive and is living in the Midwest, we are happy to say.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By CHARLEY PARRISH

HIGHLIGHTS of the past month were the kayo defeat of Jean Stock at the hands of rugged Steve Belloise and auspicious commencement of Elis Ask's American campaign. A Belgian welter, Emile Delmine, did a fine job in stopping the British kayo king, Stan Hawthorne, in three, whilst Tiberio Mitri, Luis Romero and Yrjoe Piitulainen confirmed their high ratings in their respective divisions. Sandeyron lost his European flyweight title to Monaghan.

Two other important fights were staged in one of which Marcel Cerdan knocked out Lucien Krawczyk of France in four rounds and Tiberio Mitri of Italy outpointed Cyrille Delannoit of France.

At San Sebastien, Spain, Paco Bueno suffered a knockout at the hands of Jack Oley, who put his opponent away in the fifth. Oley is a Dutch heavyweight who made a name for himself as an amateur, and shows great promise.

In Milan, Raphael da Sylva of Portugal scored a points win over Pino Facchi. Da Sylva held the present European welter king, Livio Minelli, to a ten-round draw in January.

At the Salle Wagram in Paris, young Guy Josseau came through with a grand win on points over rugged bantam, Luis Fernandez. The latter went all-out for a quick decision but soon tired trying to pin his fast-stepping rival.

The referee was knocked out in Leipzig after stopping the middleweight bout between Dieter Hucks and Willi Pietsch in Hucks' favor. Hucks had taken several trips to the canvas but suddenly landed his Sunday punch, and the referee counted out the glass-eyed, but still standing victim. Some fans rushed the ring and a general fight broke out.

Carl Nielsen, the Danish heavyweight, won decisively over Giorgio Milan, of Italy, in their bout at Copenhagen. Jean Dobiasch, the Franco Pole, whipped Svend Aage Christensen in their light-heavy clash, thus repeating a previous decision. Star of the show was young Christian Christensen who beat French welter Aime Lombard, after a hard and thrilling bout. Feather Viggo Fredriksen won his farewell six-rounder against Robert Rose of France.

A new Belgian flyweight champion was crowned in Brussels when the promising young Jean Sneyers flattened the reigning boss, Jules Robaeys, in the sixth round.

In Cologne, heavyweight contender Jean Kreitz won over Draegestein, veteran middleweight Jupp Besselmann whipped Schmauser, and the local middles star, Peter Mueller, snapped out a verdict over Schiers. In Berlin, Germany's No. 2 heavy, Richard Grupe, fell a few rungs when he was beaten by Kleinholdermann. Second place now goes to Walter Neusel, who recently trounced the much-touted Wilson Kohlbrecher, for the second time.

France's problem child, middleweight Robert Charron was blessed by the gods in his bout with Luc van Dam, the Dutch champion, in Paris. Charron, carrying too much weight for comfort, had been warned several times for not trying, landed a light left hook in the sixth which surprisingly dropped the Hollander. Van Dam was counted out despite protests from his corner, as the poor guy's injury was a torn achilles tendon!

On the same card, bantam Theo Medina, though slower in these days, won a convincing victory over Pierre Fouilloux, whom he dropped seven times. The Tunisian, Tijani, showed as a real prospect in another bantam clash, when he outsped and out-hit Camille Dormont to gain a popular verdict.

At the Salle Wagram, Victor Buttin, the veteran French lightheavy was forced to retire in the sixth round of his bout with young North African Abdallah. Heavyweight Gabriel Bigotte won over light-heavyweight Lucien Corenthin, who came in eleven pounds the lighter.

Belgian heavyweight king Pit Wilde knocked out the red-haired Swede, Arne Sundin, in the sixth round in their bout at Oerebro, Sweden. Sture Froeberg lost to middleweight Alamo, of Spain, whilst lightweight Kurt Kreuger beat Minetti, Italy. The veteran Finnish welter, Sten Suvio, whipped Franco Molina, Spain.

In Barcelona, roly-poly lightweight Francisco Peiro won all the way against Bruno Bisterzo of Italy.

Josef Preys, the Belgian lightweight champ, won a ten-round verdict over the Italian kingpin, Valdo Fusaro, in Brussels.

Luis Romero, Spain's official contender for the European bantam title, knocked out Timo Cardinale in the ninth round, in Barcelona. A hook to the liver did the trick.

In an Italo-French show in Milan the native sons ran off with all the verdicts. Top of the bill was the bout between Tiberio Mitri, Italy's middleweight leader, and the young French prospect, Mickey Laurent, who put up a grand display but did not carry enough guns for Mitri, who took the unanimous decision.

Another middleweight clash saw Carlo Mola, Italy, win over eight rounds against Adolphe Neubauer, whilst Pino Facchi outscored Raphael Van Zandt. Brilliant Italian lightie, Gianluigi Uboldi, trimmed Robert Astoin in eight.

At the Salle Wagram, Paris, featherweights Roger Bruneau and Jean Archambault met in a gory combat scheduled for twelve rounds, being a semi-final eliminator for the national title. In the seventh round, Archambault was compelled to retire with a cut eye-brow. Several days later in the same hall, Marcel Cerdan appeared on a benefit show, boxing an exhibition with the Spaniard, Morales. Abdelkader ben Miloud, the brilliant Moroccan, made his entry into the lightweight class and impressed by gaining the nod over Franck Hermal, after a close-fought combat.

American middleweight Steve Belloise made an efficient job of stopping the French champion, Jean Stock, in the eighth heat. The American led most of the way, dropping Stock twice before administering the finisher.

In Helsinki, Yrjoe Piitulainen, high-rating Finnish welter, stopped Charles Dhery, of North Africa, in the fifth. Sulo Gustafsson flattened the Portuguese, Marco Brito, in the first heat of their lightheavy combat.

Sten Suvio, welter, chilled Said Boina, North Africa, in seven and the Italian lightweight, Minetti, lost to Jean Labalette of France. Blond Finnish bantam, Olavi Ouvinen, outpointed Fernandez over six heats.

To Hiram Doyle, of Albuquerque—Bertola was rated below Jo Weidin in the Annual Ratings for Europe by reason of a K.O. victory scored by Weidin over the Italian. Bertola is shaping better on present form than is the Austrian, however.

That's all for now, friends. Cheerio till next time.

CLEVELAND RING NEWS
By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

LARRY ATKINS presented Dick Wagner, 171, against Artie Levine, 168, in a terrific fight—10 rounds of savage action without a let-up. Each won five rounds, but the eighth round (Artie's by a wide margin) was given to Dick because of a low blow, and with it went the decision.

Chuck Hunter, 166, outpointed Chubby Wright, 168, Reading, Penna., in another ten. Wright fought a defensive fight and Hunter, try as he did, could not open up Wright to really fight. Hunter won all the way.

Dan Moray, 178, Cleveland, boxed well to easily beat Johnny Bassett, 171½, New York.

Johnny Rowe, 137½, Rochester, shaded Frank Muche, 136, Niles, in an entertaining five-rounder. It was Muche's first fight in a long time, and he lacked his usual speed.

Johnny Fleming, 158, technically kayoed Harry Moore, 158, in a good fight. Fleming was the better fighter, but game Harry never stopped trying.

Larry Atkins brought Ike Williams, 140½, back to Cleveland to technically kayo Vince Turpin, 142, Canton. It was a good fight all the way, with Turpin beginning to fade after the fourth. The grace-de-coup came in the sixth. It was action all the way.

Georgie Small, 158, Brooklyn, put in his third successive excellent performance here, easily beating Tony Riccio, 154½, Bayonne, N. J., in a ten-rounder.

Allie Gronik, 141½, Detroit, decisively outpointed Charlie Jaggerb, 142, Philadelphia, in another ten.

Johnny Rowe, 136, Rochester, won a close six-round decision over Lou Joyce, 140, Gary, Indiana. Frankie Muche, 136, showed much better than on the previous show and stopped Charley Scott, 137, Cincinnati, in the fourth round of the six-round opener.

Robert Villemain, 158, Paris, easily defeated Reuben Jones, 163½, Norfolk, Virginia, in the top ten. Villemain found Jones willing to mix with him and the result was a great fight, with Villemain winning 7 of the 10 rounds. Both boys will always be welcome here after that grand fight. Robert's speed was the major factor in his victory.

Jackie Keough, 155, former Golden Gloves and National AAU champ, has found himself and looked the part of a great fighter when he trounced George Chape, 157½, Paris. Jackie's left jab and left hook landed with unerring accuracy.

Allie Gronik, 140½, Detroit, defeated Johnny Paoletti, 143½, Akron, in a good six. Allie landed the more often, although Johnny landed the harder blows.

Hard-hitting George Kolarik looked good beating Ronnie Hamlin, 150, Cincinnati, in a sixer.

Bob Golden, 182, Akron, 1949 Cleveland *Plain Dealer* Golden Gloves Champion, won a split decision from Dan Moray, 176, in a boxing contest.

Those three shows put on by Larry Atkins were all great and the patrons were well satisfied.

Eddy Marotta, Cleveland's sensational featherweight, won another bout in Philadelphia, easily beating Bernie Peters in an eight-rounder. Eddy then went to Chicago to repeat his previous victory over Pat Flowers.

The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* Golden Gloves team didn't officially win a championship in the National A.A.U. Tournament at Boston for the first time in nine years.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS
By FRANKLIN T. McQUAIDE, JR.

JOE MODZELE, 179, New Kensington, Pa., was awarded a split decision over Johnny Denson, 188, Indianapolis, Indiana, in the eight-round main event at the Aragon Gardens. The rugged young Modzele won the fight because of his aggressiveness. Denson started out strong but seemed to tire in the closing rounds as his blows lacked the effectiveness necessary to ward off the constantly charging local boy.

Herky Kaminsky, 117, McKees Rocks, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Arnie McKee, 117, Pittsburgh, Pa., in the rip-roaring six-round semi-final. The two young speed demons slugged and chased each other all around the ring.

Curtis Coles, 143, Swissvale, Pa., recent golden glover, caused the upset of the evening by kayoing the popular Buddy Walls, 143, Sharpsburg, Pa., in 2:46 of the first round.

Jimmy Ameris, 130, New Kensington, Pa., and Johnny Ward, 130, Clairton, Pa., fought four furious rounds to a draw.

Don Free, 147, Jeanette, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Chuck Grier, 150, Fordine, Pa., in the four-round opener.

Irish Jimmy Sanders, popular local welterweight, had to work hard all the way to win the unanimous verdict over Ted Bussey of Detroit, Michigan, in the eight-round feature attraction at the Aragon Gardens. Sanders carried the fight to Bussey and successfully tied up his opponent during most of the in-fighting. Bussey counter-punched effectively. It was a close fight which this writer considered a draw at best, but the officials agreed on a unanimous decision for Sanders.

Marion Klingensmith, 163, Brownsville, Pa., garnered the popular nod over Chuck Higgins, 155, Ellwood City, Pa., in the six-round semi-final.

Tony Tarentiono, 120, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Clem LaCava, 122, Sharpsburg, Pa., in a four-rounder which will go down as one of the finest contests ever staged in this territory. These two former golden gloves champions fought fiercely from the beginning until the final bell without once being separated by the referee. Tarentiono possesses a lethal-laden right hand with which he dropped LaCava for a nine count in the first round and an eight count in the second.

Bob Baker, 198, Pittsburgh, recently crowned national golden gloves heavyweight champion, made his pro debut an impressive one by TKO'ing Ray Bassett 217, Sharpsburg, Pa., in 2:19 of the first round. Bassett got in a couple of short hard rights to the ribs that hurt Baker and then Bob went to work. He dropped Bassett three times for nine counts with terrific rights to the head and as Bassett regained his feet for the third time referee Freddie Mastrean wisely halted the contest.

Chuck Davis, 168, Johnstown, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Duke Peaks, 164, Youngstown, Ohio, in a four-rounder and Jimmy Folk, 139, Cumberland, Md., TKO'ed Billy Murray, 141, Steubenville, Ohio, in 2:07 of round two.

This was the final card at the Aragon for the season and a capacity crowd attended. The personable Jack White, Promoter at the Aragon, will manage the Heidleburg raceway on the outskirts of Pittsburgh for the summer months and he hopes to stage several big boxing shows at the newly erected amusement center.

AT ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS
By CLARENCE PUSHECK

AT the Shrine Temple in Rockford, promoter Ferona:

Dick Leland, Gary, Indiana, T.K.O.'ed Frank Merriweather, Milwaukee, in one.

Al Nedoff, Gary, Indiana, won the decision from Ossie Williams, Chicago, in four.

Joe Smith, Chicago, K.O.'ed Tony Sartino, Rockford, in the second.

Gerald LaBroi, Chicago, lost a decision to Danny Womber, Chicago, in eight.

The main event saw John LaBroi, of Rockford, who recently decisioned Bobby Sandberg, defeat Hugh Sublette of Detroit in eight. Sublette a very weak puncher tried to keep his man off with a long left, but LaBroi was too much for him.

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA

By WALT MARLOW

AFTER weeks of bickering over financial details, the long awaited Jackie Turner-Stan Almond get-together came off at the Vancouver Forum.

Staged before the biggest house Promoter Al Principe has had since he invaded boxing's promotional ranks, 3000 were on hand to pay a gross gate of $5,340.

Belting Stan Almond punched long enough and hard enough to cop the decision over a weary Turner who injured his hand in the second round.

Judge Blackie Bengert scored 48 points for Almond, and 43 for Turner; Referee Hector McDonald gave Almond the nod 49-46, and the remaining judge, Tommy Moor, saw Turner the winner via a 49-48 tally.

In the semi-final six, southpaw Freddie Steele had another easy mark in Georgie Adams of Fort Lewis, Wash. Steele belted Adams out in the second heat.

The best fight on the card saw Paul Kennedy, Portland, win a close unpopular decision over Pinkie Cowan, Spokane, in a sixer.

Other results saw Sgt. Dick Evans of McCord Field, Wash., kayo Sonny Elexman, Spokane, in two; and Terry Forrest, Vancouver, decisioned Al Greco, Spokane.

Edmonton — Western Canada middleweight champ Roy Wouters, 158, copped the unanimous ten-round decision over Eddie Halligan, 161, after piling up an early lead. There were no knockdowns in the fight, although Halligan came close on a couple of occasions in the final two rounds.

The semi-final, a rousing six-rounder, saw Edmonton's Jimmy Ego keep his pro record spotless by decisioning Billy Green of Calgary.

Hec Fillion, Edmonton welter, was game to the core, but Blaine Palmer, a Nova Scotia boy, had too many guns. Referee Tiger Fisher stopped the contest in the second round.

Other results saw Ray Olecko kayo Chub Shanks, and Ray Fisher, Calgary, decisioned Stanley James. Both were four-rounders.

Calgary—Western Canada lightweight champ Wilf Desjardins had too much class and punch for Red Garrison, Spokane, and finished him off in the seventh of a scheduled ten.

It was the first time in 25 years that a Calgary card had a complete sell-out.

The semi-final six, a sensational brawl, saw Hal (Kayo) Kilgour punch his way to a split decision over tough Pinkie Cowan of Spokane. The other half of the semi produced another kayo for welter Jimmy Nolan, who sent Bonny Alexander home early. The end came in the second round.

Four-rounders on the card saw Dave Boyer, Calgary, whip Jimmy Maloney, Bakers Field; Bill McCutchon, Calgary, and George Klements, Calgary, drew; Phil McCutchon and Al Holt, drew; and Sonny Orrock won a split decision over Doug Harper in a pier-six brawl.

Vancouver—In one of the worst shows Promoter Al Principe has ever dished up to the paying public, Bobby Ward wrestled his way to an easy decision over Joey Albina in a middleweight joust.

A crowd of 1000 or so, who paid a mere $1,510, had nothing but cat-calls to offer from bell to bell.

The preliminaries saw Paul Kennedy, Portland, win easily over Roy Kennedy, Tacoma; Freddie Steele kayoed Jerry Renaud in four; Jimmy Langston iced Johnny O'Day, Seattle, in three, and Terry Forrest drew with Gordie McCrindle in the opener.

Calgary—The victory string of Wilf Desjardins finally came to an end when Buddy Washington, Pocatello, Idaho, dropped him for the count in round six of a scheduled ten.

With a crowd of 1800 on hand, Desjardin and Washington fought on even terms for the greater portion of the fight. The referee stopped the contest.

In the six-round semi, Jimmy Nolan, 144, Calgary, scored his 17th kayo in hammering out a victory over Curly Andel, 142, St. Anthony, Idaho.

Preliminaries saw Mickey Walker, Montreal, draw with Dave Boyer, Calgary; and Clint Murphy, Calgary, decisioned Steve Gangor, Lethbridge.

Unattached fighters contact the writer if you want action. We can be reached at 1165 Davie Street, Vancouver.

Short Jabs—Handling Billy Corbett, who made himself a big favorite in Vancouver after three fights with Roy Wouters, is Joe Vella, one of the best in the business. . . . Up to this writing, Vella had piloted Corbett to three straight wins. . . . Since heading for New York under the direction of Abe Elkin, Billy Brenner, Vancouver middle, has at his writing hung up two wins as against no defeats. Brenner, always in the best of condition, has a lot of punch in both hands. . . . Earl Kalani, manager of Western Canada middleweight champ Roy Wouters, reports that Wouters will meet George Ross for the Canadian championship sometime this summer in Montreal. . . . Whatever happened to that Canadian title bout Vancouver was supposed to get? . . . Is there any truth in the reports that Gene Mason, Edmonton promoter, is going to bring Canadian heavyweight champion Verne Esco to the capital city this summer for a title defense. . . . Best amateur prospect in Western Canada and the Pacific Northwest for our money is bantamweight Len Walters. . . . Handled by Referee Dave Brown, Walters appears headed for a great career. . . . THAT'S IT FOR THIS MONTH.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

GEORGE (ROCKABYE) ROSS retained his Canadian middleweight title by scoring a unanimous 12-round decision over Pete Zaduck, Guelph, Ontario, at Halifax. By edging Zaduck in their hard-fought battle, Ross defeated the rival who had given him his toughest scrap. They had previously engaged in a torrid battle that saw Zaduck get the nod in the ring, only to have it changed two hours later to a draw by the Cape Breton commission.

Matchmaker Aurelien Lamothe's shows in The Tower at Quebec City have provided a few upsets, particularly on his latest card. The biggest surprise was the two round K.O. of Armand Savoie, 131½, by Noel Gagnon, 130¼, both Montrealers. Savoie, an Olympic boxer and unbeaten to date as a pro, had whipped Gagnon in his first pro bout, a four rounder at the Montreal Forum, a few months previously. It was therefore quite an upset when Gagnon nailed him with a knockout punch.

In the other co-feature, Frankie Belanger, a shifty Quebec boxer, outpointed K.O. Joe Pyle, Negro Nova Scotian, who packs a dangerous right hand punch, was stronger, more experienced and favored to win. Both scaled 154½. Matchmaker Raoul Godbout has signed Gagnon and Savoie to clash in the feature attraction of his opening outdoor card at the Stade Exchange in Montreal.

STRAY SHOTS—There is talk of a new promotional outfit starting up in Toronto . . . . Gene Letourneau, Quebec boxing commissioner, keeping busy with shows running steadily at The Tower . . . . Eddie (Joe Beef) Leboeuf, promising welter, back in training . . . . Johnny (Price) Tousignant training for comeback . . . . Jerry Coursol a motorcycle cop in Miami.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS

By C. W. STEELE

PERCY PARIS, 130, of New Glasgow, shaded Canadian Featherweight Champion Jean Richard, 133, of Montreal, in ten rounds at Halifax, N. S. A fast rugged contest though with a lot of rough stuff on the infighting. The more aggressive Richard lost points for open glove hitting.

The semi-final six saw Harry Poulton, 141, of Charlottetown, fighting furiously with a two-fisted attack and stopping his opponent Red Graham of Woodside, N. S., in the second.

Bobby Gammon of Dartmouth, N. S., stopped Harris Barton of Halifax in round one, lightweights. K. O. McMullen, 130, of Enfield, N. S., outpointed Dexter Connors, 130, of Truro, N. S.

Terry Warrington, 177, Liverpool, N. S., former Canadian light-heavy and heavyweight king, returned to the ring in impressive fashion, winning an eight-round unanimous decision over Jinx Jenkins, 175, of Charlottetown. Jenkins, rough and tough and a game fighter was down twice in the fifth and in the seventh and final round at Kentville, N. S.

Arnold Fleiger, 166, of Chatham, N. B., ace light-heavyweight was awarded a technical K.O. in the seventh over Coot O'Rea, 170. The game Fredericton fighter received a severe gash over the eyes when the bout was stopped.

All bouts on the undercard staged at the Opera House, Chatham, N. B., went the distance.

The semi-final six saw Gordie Snodgrass, 175, of Chatham, outpoint Pat Davis, 170, of Halifax.

Duncan McIntyre, 125, decisioned his local rival Art Landry, 120. Jack Patterson of Loggeville, outpointed Kid Gallant of St. Louis, and Dave Cassidy, Chatham, won over Harry Crocker, South Nelson.

Yvon Durell of Baie St. Anne outpointed Kid Poulton, Charlottetown, in the feature attraction at Newcastle, N. B., welterweights. Four-round bouts were presented on the undercard. Harry Bryton of Quarrieville, received the decision over Johnny Jardine of Blackville. Junior Saunier outpointed Junior Durell. Leslie Bryton of Red Ban stopped Lester McCallum of Newcastle in round one and Joe Delano punched out Jack Carr of Charlottetown in the opening round.

Yarmouth, N. S.—Archie Hannigan of New Waterford, N. S., outpointed Billy Landry of Moncton, N. B., in ten rounds, light-heavyweights.

We'd like to nominate Art Carpenter of St. John and D. J. Godfrey of Black River Bridge, N. B., as the Maritime's top boxing enthusiasts, and the Sydney *Post Record*, as the Maritime's most cooperative newspaper—all due to their capable boxing writers, sports editor, Ed Smith, Fred Kyte of New Waterford, Don McLeod of North Sydney, and the gentleman who writes the "News and Views" column from Glace Bay. Gene Fowler, Yarmouth, N. S., heavyweight is fighting in England. Reg Spring, the English southern area champion, outpointed Fowler in eight rounds at Leeds, England.

The recent formation of a Pictou County Athletic Commission with jurisdiction over boxing and wrestling in Pictou County should be good news for Mr. Boxing Fan. The Commission, the first to be organized in Pictou County, consists of Councillor Chester Gregory, and A. L. Fraser of New Glasgow, John E. McKenna of Pictou, Councillor Clarence Fleming of Stellarton, Councillor Evan Anderson of Trenton, and Jerry Daley, Vestville. A bill was passed by the Nova Scotia Legislature bringing this body into existence and later approved and confirmed by the New Glasgow Town Council.

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES

By MICKEY DAVIES

IT'S quite possible that the West Virginia Athletic Commission pulled a boner recently, when Secretary Dr. Ward Wylie suspended for an indefinite period, six amateur mittmen for failing to show their wares at a Charleston simon pure meet.

There is a chance this scribe may be a little rusty on the rules and regulations governing amateur pugilists, but we never heard of a clause or ruling, where a state body could suspend an amateur performer, because he, or a group, decided that they didn't want to fight. Noel Humphrey's national bantam champion was among the six lads who were shelved.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick, the Oak Hill Irishman, after three good wins in Dick Deutsch's Radio Center Club, traveled over to Buffalo, to engage the Detroit Pole, Lee Oma, and wound up a victim of a right cross in the initial canto. This came as a great surprise to Fitzie's Mountain State supporters, who were wagering that the Irishman would stop Oma's current winning streak.

Keep an eye on the progress of Ronnie Harper, Charleston lightweight, and Willie Cliff, Huntington 135-pounder. Harper has five good victories in a row, one over the highly touted Pittsburgher, Richie Callura. Cliff, too, has compiled a neat record, has lost only one bout in 14 contests as a pro.

Matchmaker Jimmy Colombo proved to 2000 fans at the Carmichael Auditorium, Clarksburg, that you don't have to show "name" fighters to come across with an action packed show. His latest venture was April 7, and it was really a slam-bang program. Here are the results:

Sheriff Jackson, 158, Hanford, Ohio, lost the decision to Jimmy Welsh, 152, Columbus, (8). Danny Pinto, 150, kayoed Dick Vess, 152, (3). Whitey O'Dell, 146, knocked Jackie Wills kicking in three rounds. Jim Merzouck, kayoed Sam Miller (weight not available). Paul Kelly, 189, won TKO over Duke Anderson, 212, (3).

Prospect of the Month—Jerry Smith, Huntington, junior welter, just out of 'gloves.

At the Oshkosh, Wis., high school gym, Charley (Cabey) Lewis, 131, Brooklyn, and Jesse (Topper) Underwood, 133, Huntington, staged a real 10-round Donnybrook, with Lewis copping the verdict. It was a split vote.

Clarksburg, May 5th—Jimmy Welsh, 168, Columbus, Ohio, defeated Jimmy Hayden, 158, Buffalo, 10 rounds.

Address: Mickey Davies, 830 Seventh Avenue, Huntington, West Va. Phone daily to noon, 35-143—afternoons and evenings, 27-992.

AROUND SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

By TOMMY McNAMARA

THE newly organized Ringside Boxing Club opened their campaign with a twin ten-round bill. Johnny Bratton, flashy Chicago welterweight, won a four-round K.O. over Frankie Vigeant of Oakland, California.

Bratton started the fracas in high gear and dominated the action all the way with superior speed and clever defensive work although Vigeant showed that he was willing to make a fight.

In a supporting ten-round attraction Lou Alter, New York featherweight, pounded out a close decision over Paulie Cook, a rough and willing lad from Tacoma.

The preliminaries were good and offered the fans a chance to scan some of the local fighters. Sonny Grazette, Seattle lightweight, drew with Terry Forrest of Vancouver, B.C., in six. Heavyweights, Bob Sherrard and Ray Aquiller, drew in four. Bulldog Buddy Gilman, Seattle featherweight, stopped Dick Miller of Spokane in two.

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COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By CHARLIE LONGO

PERCY PARIS, who has been campaigning very successfully in and around New England went back to Nova Scotia to show his people how he has advanced by winning over Jean Richard, featherweight champion of Canada, in ten rounds.

At Salem, Mass., Georgie Valdin, Los Angeles lightweight, has been doing himself a world of good by winning a ten round decision over Tony Riccio, who also hails from the same town.

At New Bedford, after winning six of the ten rounds, Georgie Valdin, Syracuse battler, who has been fighting in and around New England, lost the verdict to Percy Paris, Nova Scotia, who outweighed Georgie over five pounds. It was a tough break for the boy from Syracuse and here is hoping that it will be a different story next time.

Lewiston, Me.—Timothy Buddy Hayes, 125½, Boston, outpointed Isaac Thomas, 125½, Old Town, Me., 10.

Leo Bradley who has handled many a good fighter is now managing Norman Horton, of Dayton, Ohio, the boy who just gave the rough-house Ralph Zannelli, a setback. Jackie Cooper, the boy from Brooklyn, N. Y., gave Horton a very good going over. He has fought and beaten such boys as Nava Esparza, Izzy Jannazo, Shiek Rangel, and fought a draw with Bert Lytell. Could be reached by the writer.

Villenueve stops Contreras in second at New Bedford. Larry Villenueve, 163, of Providence, Rhode Island, technically knocked out Jose Contreras, 158, of Fall River, with a right cross to the jaw in the second round of their scheduled eight round bout before 1000 fans at the New Page Arena. In the preliminaries: Dick Callahan, 160, Boston, drew with Lenny Trader, 159, New Haven, Conn. eight. Clyde Steves, 204, Boston, decisioned Tom Moylan, 186, Quincy, eight. Mike Saad, 154, Manchester, N. H., outpointed Billy Andy, 152, Providence, eight.

Abe Denner, former featherweight contender, is now training boys for Charlie (Clutchey) Goldman, who has about fifteen boys fighting every other week. Paul Roche, who is under the management of Goldman, is still undefeated, which makes it a string of 29 fights.

Worcester, Mass.—Don Williams, 142, Worcester, outpointed Ray Hake, 144, Miami, Florida, in ten.

Frank Camuso, Fall River manager, stated that the Boxing Commission has assured him that before Norman Horton, of Providence, claims Ralph Zannelli's welterweight crown, Bill Gordon, of Fall River, will be considered.

Portland, Maine—John Peverada, 157, Portland, knocked out Dick Gallivan, 151, Boston, in two.

Worcester—Walter Gomes, New Bedford, outpointed Kenny Isaacs, Boston, six. Art Smith, Providence, outpointed Young De Forest, Putnam, Conn., 6. Jimmy West, Boston, TKO'ed Jimmy Lamprey, Chelsea (cut eye).

Kid Gavilan, 23 year old Cuban pretender to the world welterweight crown, reduced Al Red Priest, of Cambridge, to a gory caricature of a fighting man at the Boston Gardens. Paul Roche, the 19 year old newsboy, topped the preliminary card with a unanimous six round decision over Art Smith, of Providence, for his 27th straight victory. Roche who comes from Boston looks like he is going places. Paul Pender, Brookline, was given a similar verdict over Mike Saad, of Manchester, N. H., Jack Dwyer, Boston, and Billy Andy, of Providence, went to a six round draw. Joey Cam, of East Boston, TKO'ed Paul Martin, Lewiston, Me., in four. Jimmy Sullivan, East Boston featherweight, and one of the best looking prospects since Sal Bartolo, ex-featherweight champion of the world, lost a six round decision to Doc Blanchard, of Cambridge. It was a very bad decision and the worst that Sullivan should have got was a draw.

Lewiston, Me.—Al Couture, 153¼, Lewiston, TKO'ed Tiger Ted Brassley, 157, Portland, in the sixth round of a ten round bout.

New Bedford, Mass.—Frankie Fay, 139, New Bedford, TKO'ed Maurice La Chance, 139, Lisbon, Me., eight. Andy Bishop, 136, Fall River, outpointed Walter Gomes, 138, New Bedford, eight.

Fall River, Mass.—Billy Gordon, 162½, Fall River, outpointed Cleve Bailey, 164, Vineland, N. J., in ten.

Salem, Mass.—Red Perkins, 140¼, Manchester, N. H., KO'ed Leo Le Blond, 139½, Portland, Me., in two. Paul Roche, 131, Boston, TKO'ed Pete Noka, 127½, Brockton, six.

Worcester, Mass.—Another KO victory for that undefeated East Boston boy, Iggy Vaccari, who put the TNT on Jimmy Jay Parlin, of New York, in 2:33 of the second of the ten round feature at Mechanics Hall. It was Vaccari's 20th straight triumph and 16th KO.

Dom Saia, 132, Boston, was awarded an eight round decision over Reuben Davis, 124, New York, in a fast moving semi-final.

Bangor, Me.—Hermie Freeman, 136, Bath, Me., outpointed Tommy Wells, 137, Manchester, N. H., in ten. The Blond Tiger, 131, Lowell, outpointed Isaac Thomas, 128, Old Town, Me., in six.

Boston—Ben Buker, Havana, 161, outpointed Freddy Flores, 159, New York, ten. Bobby Quinn, 189½, Dorchester, was paired against Jimmy Hill, 186½, Trenton, N. J., in an eight round semi-final which was stopped in the seventh round. Quinn being the winner. Joey Cam, 121, East Boston, defeated Johnny Travis, 120½, Framingham, four. Paul Pender, of Brookline, 162, knocked out Jimmy Rice, of Dorchester, 162¼, one. Dick Gallivan, 153, Jamaica Plain, outpointed Jack Krulewicz, 147, New York, six.

Salem, Mass.—Georgie Valdin, 131, Syracuse, outpointed Tony Riccio, 134, Gloucester, ten. Billy Paul, 147, Boston, KO'ed Billy Lessard, 145½, Cambridge, six.

New Bedford, Mass.—Frankie Fay, 138½, New Bedford, outpointed Pat Demers, 136, Brockton, ten. Mal Evans, 127, New Bedford, outpointed Al Smith, 129, Boston, six.

Fall River, Mass.—Edgar Gallant, 129, Fall River, KO'ed Andy Bishop, 134, Fall River, seven. Doc Blanchard, 130½, Cambridge, KO'ed Vic Young, 133, Portland, four.

New Bedford, Mass.—Jose Contreras, 158, Fall River, outpointed Coley Welch, 162, Portland, Me., ten. Pete Moore, 179, New Bedford, outpointed Clyde Steves, 212, Boston, six.

Salem, Mass.—Dom Saia, 133, Boston, KO'ed Edgar Perrault, 132½, Quebec, Canada, three. Billy Murray, 139, Boston, TKO'ed Jack Tracy, 139, Manchester, N. H., six.

Lewiston, Me.—Tiger Ted Brassley, 157, Portland, outpointed Al Couture, 152, Lewiston, ten. Tommy Grab, 137, Boston, KO'ed Vic Young, 132½, Biddeford, eight.

Worcester, Mass.—Paul Roche, 129, Boston, outpointed Young De Forest, 132, Putnam, Conn., eight. Doc Blanchard, 128, Cambridge, outpointed Tommy Monty, 132, Grenier Field, N. H., eight. Mike Saad, 152, Manchester, N. H., TKO'ed Milton Lightfoot, 154, Boston, six.

Attention fighters and managers wishing work in the New England States, contact the writer, Charlie Longo, 27 School St., care of the Callahan A.C., Boston, Mass.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

IRISH JOHNNY ROWE, Rochester's lightweight, won his third straight fight in Cleveland when he defeated Lou Joyce of Gary, Ind. In his other bouts in Cleveland, he defeated Frankie Muche of Niles, O., and Ronnie Hamlin of Cincinnati. To date Rowe has won eight in a row.

Another Rochester fighter, Jerry Fleming, kayoed Harry Moore of Cleveland in five rounds.

The young and energetic Ross Virgo of Rochester won his 13th straight victory as a professional fighter, after disposing of what was supposed to be the toughest job of his infant career. Ross took a unanimous eight-round decision over Dave Andrews at the Edgerton Sports Arena in a bout that was cheered by 2995 fans who paid $5479.

In the other bouts, Irish Johnny Rowe, 136, Rochester, knocked out Joey McPhee, 135, Oshawa, Ont., in two; Joey Cardinal, 155, defeated Jerry Fleming, 155, in six; Tony DiPolino, 128, Buffalo, defeated Bill Smiley, 127, Niagara Falls, in six; Harry Goulding, 144, Oshawa, Ont., defeated Armond Bush, 142, Rochester, in four.

The Exchange A. C. ran one show last month of two ten-rounders, with heavyweights on top. Rusty Payne, 181, Pittsburgh, knocked out Tiger Ted Lowry, 176, New Bedford, Mass., in seven. A left hook to the chin did the trick. In another ten, Joe Muscato, 197, Buffalo, knocked out William Henry Davis, 191, Cleveland, in four. In the semi-final, Harry Snuffy Smith had an easy time with Bobby Lolonde, 137, Detroit. Smith won by a K.O. in one round. Jerry Fleming, 157, Rochester, outpointed Jesse Bradshaw, 157, in six. Bobby Cedar, 150, Rochester, knocked out Armond Bush, 145, Rochester, in three. Sal Brown, 135, Rochester, defeated Frankie Basile, 136, Fulton, N. Y., in four.

Rochester fighters are doing O.K. in out-of-town rings. Johnny Kaufman won his bout in New York St. Nick's in the top eight-rounder when he defeated Choforo Martinez of Mexico. At Cleveland, Jerry Fleming, 155, won over Harry Moore, 157, of Cleveland, by a K.O. in five, and Johnny Rowe, 136, Rochester, defeated Lou Joyce, 140, of Gary, Ind., in six.

At Syracuse, Juan Manuel, 124½, Cleveland, had too much weight and reach on Calvin Leigh, 118, Rochester, and got a close decision in eight.

Johnny Burba, matchmaker for the Elks Club amateur boxing shows, has closed shop for the summer and will reopen in September. Following are the better amateur fights of the month: In the five-rounders, Russ Jefferson, Cleveland, defeated Dave Cochrane, Buffalo, 147; Ben Ogeltree, Cleveland, defeated Joey Giambria, Buffalo, 140; Sam Kelly, Rochester, T.K.O.'ed James Hall, Buffalo, 147, in three; Ross Curry, Cleveland, T.K.O.'ed Al Long, Buffalo, 175; Nate Brooks, Cleveland, outpointed Gil Slater, Niagara Falls, 112; Chuck Miceli, Rochester, defeated Dick Carter, Auburn, 147; Sam Ciadella, Niagara Falls, defeated Andy Stoe, Rochester, 140; Ralph Carino, Rochester, defeated Pete Ciadella, Niagara Falls, 126. In the three-rounders, Ed Harrigan, Niagara Falls, decisioned Frankie Butts, Auburn, 140; Lou Madau, Hornell, defeated Ralph Carino, Rochester, 126, and Gene Williams, Rochester, defeated Ray Ward, Buffalo, 135 pounds.

Johnny Flynn, Rochester's heavyweight hope, had an easy time with big Sandy McPherson of Tulsa, Okla., in ten rounds. Jackie Dugan, 168, Toronto, and Eli Hall, 162, Buffalo, fought six rounds to a draw. Johnny Swanson, 175, Rochester, defeated Jackie Williams, 174, Washington, in six. Johnny Caster, 135, Rochester, defeated Ernie Majury, 135, Paterson, in four. Frankie Basile, 138, Fulton, defeated Herbie Eaton, 133, Port Byron, in four.

Managers, fighters wishing to show in and around Rochester would do well by contacting the writer at 103 S. Union St., Rochester. THE RING is on sale on the first of each month on all newsstands.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE big news in this section is the 15-round match at the Cincinnati Garden which pits Gus Lesnevich of New Jersey against Joe Maxim of Cleveland, O. The National Boxing Association granted Promoters Sam and Benny Becker the sanction to bill the match for the American light-heavyweight title. The Beckers will be shooting for a new record gate. Charles and Max drew $72,000 some months ago. With the Lesnevich-Maxim bout, however, the Beckers will have to crack a nut of $100,000 before they slice into any melon.

The Cincinnati Boxing Commission refused a permit to Promoter Harry Hartman for a match between Pat Iacobucci and Paddy Brotherton of Lexington, Ky., ruling that the latter had not a sufficient record to do battle with the Cincinnati Italian.

Norman Horton, Dayton, O., middleweight, seems to have hit real form in his eastern invasion. At Providence, Norm blasted Ralph Zannelli to take a ten-round decision.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and Their Pilots—Joe Basco's Proctor Heinold, Oklahoma feather, is taking Hollywood, Calif., by storm. . . . Proc has won three straight in the flicker capital. . . . Jimmie Avon's Cleveland featherweight, Eddie Marotta, is the new toast of Philadelphia rings. . . . George Sheppard bulletins that he has added light-heavy Jewish 21-year-old Phil Berman to his list. . . . Phil has scored 11 kayoes in 14 starts.

Those interested in my boxing services, address me at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, O. This goes for my monthly fight flashes, one buck a year; promoters-managers guide, 1001 names listed, one buck per copy, or my weekly boxing letter, $10 for 52 weeks. . . . Walcott will rule the favorite over Charles in their June match in Ezz's home town—but this writer is on the Charles wagon.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By SPIKE McCARTHY

WITH Ray (Sugar) Robinson turning down Mel Brown, St. Paul's hard-punching middleweight, as a foe, and with Jake LaMotta asking an exorbitant guarantee for his services to come out here to meet the Rondo Street entry, Promoter Billy (Bunny) Colbert had to pass up his monthly boxing show for the month of April.

Promoter Tony Stecher has had tough luck. "Old Ton" was forced to call off his sellout Jackie Graves-Miguel Acevedo brawl set for April 12, but turned right around and signed the hottest attraction the Twin Cities have had for the past 30 years, when he announced that he has the stormy petrel of local pugilism, Gunnin' Glen Flanagan, signed to meet his home state rival, Jackie Graves, at his big battle pit at the Minneapolis Auditorium for the evening of June 9. Originally the date set was May 4, but a postponement was necessary. This one is a sellout for sure.

Ray Dundee, a St. Paul featherweight of the late 20's, died here in St. Paul recently. Ray, who met the best of them here, was 41 years of age.

Two outstanding young prospects here in Swedetown are Louis Bartell, a 16-year-old sensation, who is being guided by chubby Gene Connelly and Leo (Daddy) Ryan, and Irish Pat Ward, who has the former Minneapolis welterweight star, Wally Holm, to act as his adviser, trainer and mentor.

Big Handsome Jack Jersey, St. Paul's playful heavyweight of the 30's, is now a fight manager. Big Jack has Sammy Josephs, his six-foot Jewish lightweight, under his wing. Jack, who has been living in Chicago for the past ten years, brought his new protege up here to St. Paul, where he placed him under the protective wing of his one-time manager, Billy Colbert.

Ray Fohey, a welterweight out of Milwaukee back in 1907-1910, is now living here in Minneapolis.

Jack O'Toole, a Minneapolis welterweight from 1918 till 1927, meeting them all during that rough period, is now a personal representative for the Gold Medal Company here in the Twin Cities.

Jimmy Enger, who boxed as a pro up on the Broncho Circuit (the Dakotas and Montana) back in the 20's, is now living in Minneapolis.

Danny Mason, the former West Coast boxer, has moved to Minneapolis, where he is now busy lining up a stable of fighters.

Solly Goldstein's new Ringside Gymnasium, located at 611 Hennepin Avenue in Minneapolis, has caught on with fighters, managers and trainers and the general public. His place is the Mecca for local pugilists.

At a meeting of the Minnesota State Boxing Commission, franchises were renewed for both Billy Colbert and the Minneapolis promoter, Tony Stecher.

Bill Applebaum, who was an outstanding amateur boxer here in the Twin Cities back in the early 20's, is now the owner of a premium store in Minneapolis.

Keep those letters coming this way, self-addressed, of course, in your quest for information. My home address is 650 Fillmore Street, Minneapolis, Minn.

HALIFAX FISTIC NEWS
By COLIN FAULKNER

PERCY PARIS, 130, Halifax and Boston, won a split decision over Jean Richard, 133¼, Montreal, in ten rounds at the Halifax Armories.

In the semi-final, Harry Poulton, 141, Charlottetown, P.E.I., iced Red Graham, 138, Dartmouth, N.S., in two minutes of the second canto.

Bob Gammon, 136, Dartmouth, N. S., TKO'ed Harris Barton, 134½, Halifax, in one.

In the opener, Kid MacMullin, 130, Enfield, got the nod over Dexter Connors, 127, Truro, N. S.

UTAH-IDAHO-MONTANA-WYOMING
By CARL E. HAYDEN

COMMUNITY benefits are becoming a specialty with Cliff Thiede, Idaho Falls, Idaho, boxing and wrestling promoter.

He sponsored cards at Salmon, Idaho, this spring to assist in raising money in the annual polio drive and another in cooperation with the Veterans of Foreign Wars' post to purchase a resuscitator. Thiede is planning a card at Idaho Falls to raise money with which the Bonneville County Sportsmen's Association will purchase thousands of fingerling trout to be placed in Snake River.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

BILLY COLOULIAS (New Zealand), 160, scored a sensational K.O. victory at The Stadium, Liverpool, when he put Joe Hyman (British Guiana), 152½, away in the sixth round of a thrilling battle. Bert Jackson (Fleetwood), 128½, outpointed Billy Davies (Birmingham), 133, over eight rounds. Sammy Wilde (Nigeria) stopped Brian McTigue (Wigan) in the eighth. Eddie Fitzsimmons (Liverpool) defeated Percy James (Southport) in the fourth of a flyweight bout. Frank Fallon (Ashton-in-Makerfield) and Cyril Walters (Wellingborough) fought six rounds to a draw in a cruiserweight contest.

Johnny Molloy (St. Helens) boxed well to outpoint Jerome Galloo (Belgium) over ten rounds at Newcastle in a featherweight bout.

Piet Wilde (Belgium) outpointed Jack London (West Hartlepool) in a heavyweight bout over eight rounds at Middlesborough.

Dickie O'Sullivan (Finsbury Park), 115½, outpointed Billy Ashton (Wigan), 114½, in a hard fought eight-round contest at Leyton. Kay Kalio (Nigeria) won on points over Joe Baillie (Glasgow) after eight rounds of a welterweight contest.

Mark Hart (Croydon) outpointed Arthur "Ginger" Sadd (Norwich) over eight rounds of a cruiserweight contest at Walworth. Cyril Evans (Welwyn Garden City) outpointed Charlie Wingrove (Battersea) over eight rounds.

Albert Bessell (Bristol) retained his Central Area featherweight title when he outpointed Ivor Simpson (Basingstoke) over 12 rounds at Weston-Super-Mare. Doug Richards (Wales) defeated Don Chatnell (Weston-Super-Mare) over six rounds.

Dai "Ginger" Ward (Merthyr) drew with Len Voyce (Birmingham) over eight rounds of a welterweight bout at Birmingham.

Frank Parkes (Beeston) outpointed Ben Duffy (Jarrow) over eight rounds at Nottingham. Jackie Grimes (Barnet) knocked out Jackie Hickling (Bircotes) in the third round of a featherweight contest.

Eric Boon, by his display against the Italian welterweight champion Fernando Janilli, at The Royal Albert Hall, seems to have hit the bottom rung of the ladder. Referee Teddy Waltham disqualified Boon in the seventh round for not giving of his best. Ray Fitton (Manchester), 121½, outboxed Theo Medina (France), 120, over eight rounds. Tony Lombard (South Africa) outpointed Cliff Anderson (British Guiana) in a hard fought featherweight bout. Joe Hyman (British Guiana), 153, and Lucien Krawczyk (French-Pole), 161½, fought for eight rounds with their heads close together, hooked punches to head and body, and it was a wonder that they were able to last the distance. Referee Sam Russell declared the battle a draw. Les Allen, 153, Coventry, showed good form in outpointing Ron Bebbington (West Ham), 150½, in the opener over six. Stan Davis (Walworth) stopped Maurice Mancini (Warwick) in the third.

Stan Rowan (Liverpool), 117½, by virtue of his decision over Jackie Paterson (Glasgow), 117¾, at the end of 15 rounds, is now the bantamweight champion of Great Britain and The British Empire. A crowd of 20,000 gathered at Anfield Football Ground to witness Johnny Best's promotion. Bert Hornby (Bolton) stopped Billy McDonald (Liverpool) in the fifth round of a lightweight contest. Mickey McLaughlin (Belfast) knocked out Jimmy Brown (Liverpool) in the fourth round of a flyweight bout. Bernard Pugh (Liverpool) won over Terry Riley (Liverpool) at the end of eight rounds of a featherweight contest. Jackie Fairclough (Preston) outpointed Frank McCoy (Lisburn) over six rounds of a bantamweight bout.

Al Wilburn (Hickleton Main) surviving a first round knockdown, outpointed Ricky McCulloch (Belfast) in eight rounds of a lightweight contest at Kings Cross. Jackie Foster (Belfast) outpointed Jim Jennings (Clapton) over eight rounds of a flyweight contest.

Randy Turpin (Leamington Spa) showed plenty of fighting spirit in his bout with Mickey Laurent (France) at Belle Vue, Manchester. The contest was stopped in the third round, after the latter had taken considerable punishment. Alf Gallagher (Australia) was outpointed by Stephane Olek (France) over ten rounds in a heavyweight bout that lacked thrills. Ivor "Kid" Germain, The Barbados Southpaw, outpointed Harry Hughes (Glasgow) in a ten-round lightweight contest. Alex Buxton (Watford) knocked out his stable companion, Billy Coloulias (New Zealand), in the short space of 66 seconds of the first round, in which Coloulias took six counts. Bob Cleaver (The Borough) drew with Sammy Sullivan (Preston) over eight rounds of a middleweight contest.

Black Bond (Jamaica), 124, defeated Jimmy Stewart (Edinburgh), 122½, in the sixth round at Edinburgh. Stewart retired with a damaged ankle.

Freddie Smith (Sheffield), 136½, was a clear winner over Billy Barton (Liverpool), 140, after eight rounds at Keighley. Eddie Dumazel (Cardiff), 128, outpointed Jim McCann (Belfast), 128, in seven rounds.

Owen Johnson (Jackdale), 118, knocked out Jackie McCall (Jarrow), 116, in the seventh round at Alfreton.

Sammy Wilde (Nigeria), 162, outpointed Billy Hall (Bournemouth), 158, over eight rounds at Bournemouth. Peter Fay (Bournemouth), 120, outpointed Johnny Cazeau (Trinidad), 122, over eight rounds. Tony Brazil (Brighton), 134½, won over Eddie (Kid) Larty (Gold Coast), 136, in six.

Roy Coote (Falmouth), 132, won easily over Syd Williams (Wales), 135, after eight rounds at Plymouth. Jimmy O'Brien (Sidmouth), 147, stopped Jimmy Bryan (Bournemouth), 147, in the fourth round when the latter received a badly cut eye.

Frank Kelly (Liverpool), 127, outpointed Ben Duffy (Jarrow), 129¾, over ten rounds at Blackpool. Les Rendel (Hull), 144, stopped Al Riches (Luton), 146, in the seventh round.

Dave Watson (Belfast), 128, outpointed Tom Bailey (Liverpool), 127¼, over eight rounds at Belfast. Tom Meli (Belfast), 157¼, outpointed Billy Watt (Liverpool), 158¾, over eight rounds. Berty Morrow (Lisburn), 128, knocked out Ernie Ormrod (Liverpool), 126¼, in the first round.

Jack Collins (Manchester), 127¼, boxed a draw with Kid Tanner (British Guiana), 127¼, over eight rounds at Salford. Jesse Birtwistle (Bolton), 148, outpointed Geof Turp (Wombwell), 147, over ten rounds.

Jimmy Green (Warrington), 117½, outpointed Teddy Gardner of West Hartlepool, 115, in a hard fought contest over eight rounds at Middlesborough. Mick Green (Warrington), 136, won over Hughie Smith (Sunderland), 138, when the latter was ruled out in the second round, for an alleged low blow.

Frank Ronan (Fulham), 200, reversed a previous decision, when he outpointed Charles Henry (Croydon), 186, in an eight-round contest at Leyton. Bob Frost (West Ham), 147, punched too hard for Mike McTigue (Ireland), 152½, and the bout was stopped at the end of the second round, when the Irishman, after taking two counts, was in a bad way. Jimmy Davis (Bethnal Green), 160½, outpointed Tommy Caswell (Bermondsey), 172, over eight rounds.

Jeff Tite (Spratton), 145½, received a setback when he was outpointed by Alf Danahar (Bethnal Green), 145, over eight rounds at Leicester. Jackie Jenkins (former New Zealand amateur champion), 137, made a good impression in his first professional contest when he outfought Warren Kendall (Welsh lightweight champion), 137¾. The latter retired at the end of the sixth round. Micky Forrester (West Ham), 126¾, forced Ivor Davies (Wales), 123, to retire at the end of the sixth round. Ric Sanders (Leicester), 149, outpointed Jim Wellard (Northampton), 153, over eight rounds. Gene Caffrey (Glasgow), 128, outpointed Tom Cummings (Leicester), 123¾, over eight rounds. Doug Richards (Wales), 176, outpointed Jack Walker (Warwick), 186, over eight rounds.

Claude Dennington (Peckham), 138, former Southern Arena lightweight champion, who was forced to retire some time ago, with a broken jaw, made a welcome re-appearance in the ring at Kentish Town, with a points win over Jackie Ryder (Liverpool), 138, after eight hard fought rounds. Johnny Russell (Covent Garden), 138, drew with Emmett Kenny (St. Helens), 137, over eight rounds. Dick Langley (Peckham), 159, knocked out Bob Goldsmith (Kentish Town), 162½, in the third round.

Billy Thompson (Hickleton Main), British lightweight champion, was fortunate in receiving a division of honors against Josef Preys (Belgium), after ten rounds at Abergavenny. Norman Lewis (Nantymoel), 112, added the Welsh flyweight title to his bantamweight championship, when he defeated George Sutton (Cardiff), 111½, (The Holder) in the 12th round, when the latter retired with a badly cut eye. Tommy Jones (Llanelly), 135, outpointed Cliff Morris (Pontypridd), 130, over eight rounds.

Jackie Turpin (Leamington), 124½, defeated Chris Kelly (Liverpool), 126, in the fifth round, when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow, at Preston. Maurice Mancini (Leamington Spa), 136½, outpointed Roy Sharples (Burnley), 136½, in an eight-round gruelling contest.

Tom North (West Hartlepool) knocked out George Dawson (Wales) in the second round of a heavyweight contest at Newtown.

Tommy Whelan (Bradford) outpointed Dave Shade (Grimsby) over eight rounds at Derby.

The new promoters, Braitman and Sassoon-Ezra, were rewarded with a good crowd at The Empress Hall, Earls Court, but this did not recompense them for their big outlay. The chief contest was between World's Middleweight Champion Marcel Cerdan, and Dick Turpin, British and Empire middleweight champion over 10 rounds. The contest was made at 162 pounds, but Cerdan was 1¼ pounds overweight, and this cost him 2,000 dollars forfeit. Those who thought that the world's champion was to have a walk-over, were greatly mistaken, for the Negro boxer from Leamington Spa proved a clever opponent who rode many of Cerdan's heaviest blows. At the end of the sixth it looked as if Turpin would go the full number of rounds, but early in the seventh round, Cerdan after shooting a right to the body, and a left hook to the ribs, found an opening and shot a short left hook to Turpin's jaw, which only travelled about six inches, and the first Negro British champion (since the color bar was lifted) went crashing to the canvas full on his face to be counted out. One must give credit to the beaten boxer for putting up a courageous performance, but the honors for giving the fans a real champion finish must go to Marcel Cerdan for the finishing punch. The crowd of 9,000 were of one opinion, that Ron Draper (Southampton), 119¼, was the winner over Danny Carabella (Puerto Rico), 117, but referee Tommy Little gave his decision to Carabella, who slapped his way throughout the eight rounds. Claude Ritter (France), 150, outfought Billy Exley (Newcastle), 146¾, for seven rounds, when the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eye at the end of the round. Don Cockell (Battersea), 181, outpointed Paddy Slavin (Belfast), 177¼, over eight hard-hitting rounds. Johnny Morkus (Bethnal Green), 190½, put up a stout resistance against Jack Gardner (Market Harborough), 200, but the latter's hitting soon had him in trouble when the referee Jack Morris wisely intervened in the fourth round and named Gardner the winner. Joe Rood (Hackney), 161, defeated Jack Jones (Bolton), 162½, in the third round when the referee intervened when Jones received a badly cut eye. The crowd took to Vic Herman, the pint-sized flyweight from Glasgow, 113¾, who outpointed Charlie Squires (Coventry), 112½, over six rounds, as a result of his sustained attack.

Tommy Harlow (Derby) drew with Sam Burgoyne (Oldbury) over eight rounds at Kidderminster.

Tommy Dunne (Birmingham) outpointed Glen Chance (Smethwick) over eight rounds at Birmingham.

Arthur "Ginger" Sadd (Norwich) outpointed Bert Sanders (Kilburn) over eight rounds at Watford.

Tommy Farricker (Manchester) outpointed Les Johnson (Finsbury Park) over eight rounds of a flyweight contest at Glasgow.

Les Allen (Bedworth) outpointed Reg Hoblyn (Hounslow) over eight rounds at Coventry.

Bert Jackson (Fleetwood) drew with Ben Duffy (Jarrow) over eight rounds at Norwich. Morty Kelleher (Ireland), 128, stopped Kid Tanner of British Guiana, 124, in the fifth round.

Willie Whyte (Glasgow), 152, stopped Rees Moore (Luton), 148, in the ninth round at The

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Stadium, Liverpool. Sammy Wilde (Nigeria), 160, stopped Bill Jackson (Jamaica), 154, in the sixth round. Tommy Daley (Hamilton) won on points from Jimmy Burns (St. Helens) over eight rounds of a lightweight bout. Billy Gray (Liverpool) and Les Radcliffe (Liverpool) fought six rounds of a lightweight contest to a draw. Jimmy O'Connell (Liverpool) stopped Ernie Ryan (Liverpool) in the second round of a featherweight bout.

George Stern (Manchester) stopped Matt Hardy (Doncaster) in the fourth round of a heavyweight contest at Ardwick.

Dave Sands, 160, the Negro boxer from Australia, who holds the middleweight, cruiserweight and heavyweight championships of that country, failed to live up to the advance publicity that he is another Les Darcy. To say that Sands was a flop would be going too far, for he was unfortunate in having to meet a better man in Tommy Yarosz of America, who weighed in at 165. Sands was outpointed in seven rounds, two were even and I could only give him one round of the scheduled 10 rounds that was fought at The Harringay Arena. The fans were treated to a first class boxing match. Yarosz, with a typical English style of boxing, was a treat to watch, his left leads and slipping of punches were a treat. Ray Arcel has got a champion, one who if he gets the chance for the title will give a good account of himself. Of Dave Sands, I am certain with a little more experience with better class fighters, he will make the grade for he is a youngster who has all the natural abilities to go far.

Tony Janiro (New York), 151, was given a hard battle by Gwyn Williams (Wales), 147, before the harder hitting of the American took its toll, and in the eighth round after Williams had taken several counts and was bleeding badly from a cut lip, the referee, Moss Deyong, stopped the bout in the American's favor.

Fighters like Lee Savold, Billy Graham, Tony Janiro and Tommy Yarosz, are always welcome in British rings.

Tony Lombard (South Africa), 126½, turned the tables on Al Phillips (Aldgate), 127¾, in a hard fought eight-round contest. Cliff Curvis (Wales), 137½, was beaten by Leandre Mateos (France), 135½, in the second round, when the latter retired at the end of the round with a badly cut eye. Alf Gallagher (Australia), 187½, knocked out Gerry McDermott (Ireland), 179½, in the fifth round. Reg Andrews (Deal), 184, outpointed Lloyd Barnett (Jamaica), 179½, in eight.

George Frost (Mexborough) stopped Stan Davis (Walworth) in the third at Walworth. Teddy Lewis (Dagenham) stopped Moe Walker (Leicester) in the second round. Ron Pudney (Croydon) knocked out Harry Smart (York) in the third. Billy Dixon (West Ham) outpointed Arthur Wright (Peterborough) in eight.

Freddie Smith (Sheffield) turned in a good performance, when he knocked out Morry Jones (Liverpool) in the first round of a lightweight contest at Cheltenham.

Johnny Bartles (Nottingham) stopped Henry Carpenter (Peckham) in the second round when the referee intervened, after Carpenter had received a badly cut eye at Walworth. Chris Jenkins (Stourbridge) outpointed Laurie Buxton (Watford) over eight rounds of a lightweight contest. Bobby Lodge (Walworth) stopped Billy Caldicott (Hull) in the fifth round. Bob Foster (Covent Garden) and Harry McMurdie (Edgware) fought eight rounds to a draw.

Tommy McGovern (Bermondsey), 137¼, was held to a draw by Vernon Ball (Wales), 136, in an eight round contest at Leyton. Kay Kalio (Nigeria), 149, defeated Harry Warner (Dagenham), 145¼, in the third round when the referee intervened. The latter had a badly cut eye.

Rinty Monaghan successfully defended his world flyweight title against Maurice Sandeyron of France via a 15-round decision at The Kings Hall, Belfast, before 8,000 fans. By virtue of his victory the Irish crooner now holds four titles: World's, European, Empire and British Titles.

Bunty Doran (Belfast), 120, outpointed George Mousse of France, 120, in a ten rounder. Louis Skena, ex-flyweight champion of France, outpointed Jackie Briers (Belfast) over eight rounds. Tommy McMenamy (Belfast) won on points over Micky O'Neil (Belfast) after ten rounds.

Stan Gossip (Hull), 127½, won on points over Tom Bailey (Liverpool), 127¾, in the feature bout of ten rounds at Johnny Best's Stadium, Liverpool. Bernard Pugh (Liverpool), 127½, outpointed Freddie Hicks (Bermondsey), 124¼, over eight. Les Rendle (Hull) knocked out Bob Mellett (Bolton) in the second of a welterweight contest. George Day (Hull) drew with Pat Ryan (Widnes) in six of a middleweight bout. Mickey Lawler (Liverpool) outpointed Brian Paxford (Hindley Green) in a six-round featherweight contest.

Ronnie Clayton, the 26-year-old Blackpool featherweight, holder of the British and Empire Titles, successfully overcame a bout of illness prior to his defense of the two titles at Nottingham.

Johnny Molloy (St. Helens) was favored to relieve Clayton of his titles, but in winning the 15-round bout, the champion showed his old dash, and fine fighting qualities.

Clayton fought coolly throughout and refused to be bustled by the vigorous fighting of Molloy.

Don Cockell, the young Battersea cruiserweight, was ruled out in the fifth round of his contest with Jimmy Carroll (Stockport) for an alleged low blow. Ron Cooper (Wales) outpointed Sammy Sullivan (Preston) in a punishing eight-round bout. Frank Parkes (Beeston) outpointed Chris Jenkins (Stourbridge) over 12 rounds for the No. 8 Area lightweight title. Jack Gardner (Market Harborough) knocked out Bill Brennan (Doncaster) in the first round of a heavyweight contest.

Len Bennett (Bethnal Green) defeated Charles Henry (Croydon) in the seventh round at Croydon when the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eye. Eddie Vann (Southend) knocked out Peter Craven (Brighton) in the third round.

Jimmy Green (Warrington), 118, outpointed Johnny Boom (Stratford), 119, in a spirited eight-round contest. George Dilkes (South Elmsall), 156½, won from Des Jones (Wales), 164¼, in eight rounds. Sammy Wild (Nigeria), 161, stopped Billy Coloulias (New Zealand), 160¼, in four as the latter retired with a badly cut eye. Sammy Shaw (Hull), 125¾, fought well to outpoint Joe Carter (Mitcham), 128¼, in eight.

Jim Wellard (Northampton) knocked out Jimmy Smith (Cardiff) in the first round, which lasted 25 seconds at Northampton. Tommy Caswell (Bermondsey) stopped Tony Lord (Liverpool) in the eighth round of a cruiserweight contest.

George Daly (Blackfriars) outpointed Ben Duffy (Jarrow) over eight rounds at Walworth. Arthur Gould (Woolwich) outpointed Alf Clark (Bow) over eight rounds of a featherweight bout. Ted Berry (Bethnal Green) stopped Pat Crawford (Watford) in the fourth round of a lightweight contest. Ralph Moss (Blackpool) was too clever for the hard hitting Bob Foster (Covent Garden) in an eight-round lightweight contest. Charles Kray (Bethnal Green) outpointed Doug Elland (Sheffield) over four rounds.

Bill Jackson (Jamaica), 158, gained a narrow decision over Tommy O'Connor (Ireland), 155½, after eight rounds at Sheffield. Bernard Pugh (Liverpool), 126, outpointed Black Bond (Jamaica), 127¾, in eight.

Jack Braddock (Manchester) decisioned Bob Frost (West Ham) eight rounds at Newcastle.

Freddie Hicks (Bermondsey) outpointed Jackie Fairclough (Preston) in eight rounds of a featherweight contest at Preston.

Pat Cunane (Doncaster) drew with George Frost (Mexborough) over eight rounds, in a welterweight contest at Goole.

Ricky McCulloch (Belfast) won on points over Ben Duffy (Jarrow) after eight rounds at Birmingham.

Sammy Reynolds (Wolverhampton), 119, gained a disputed decision after eight rounds against Ron Bissell (Rotherham), 119, at Willenhall. Ronnie Bate (Haydock), 129½, scored his eighth straight win inside the distance, when he stopped Bernard Fairbanks (Stoke), 133, in the third round. Eric Billington (Golbourne), 142, stopped Joe Simcock (Stoke), 138½, in the third.

Charlie Roberts (Bradford), 148, and Gordon Ashun (Bootle), 150, fought eight rounds to a draw at Morecambe. Paddy Daly (Salford), 148, forced Larry Mulvanny (Bolton), 147, to retire in the second round.

Jack Walker (Warwick) scored over Gerry McDermott (Ireland) in eight rounds of a heavyweight contest at Oxford.

Les Pam (Hackney) punished Joe Powell (Chelsea) for five rounds at Reading, and forced the referee to stop the contest in Pam's favor. The referee stopped the contest between Ivor Simpson of Basingstoke, and Jackie Grimes (Barnet) in the fourth round, and declared Simpson the winner.

Emmett Kenny (St. Helens), 135¾, scored a narrow points win over Laurie Buxton (Watford), 137, at the end of eight rounds at Watford. Bob Cleaver (The Borough), 158¾, outpointed Ron Pudney (Croydon), 160½, over eight rounds. Charlie Collett (Hemel Hempstead) outpointed Ben Valentine (Fiji Isles) in an eight-round heavyweight contest. Johnny Hudson (Covent Garden), 135, and Cyril Evans (Welwyn Garden City), 134½, drew over six rounds.

Harry McMurdie (Edgware) outpointed Hyman Williams (Jamaica) over eight rounds of a lightweight contest at Maidstone.

I have just received my copy of Nat Fleischer's 1949 RING Record Book and I recommend it to all fans as well as those in the business as the best record book I have ever seen.

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NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

By JIM ECHOLS

An all-star card of four eight-rounders was the weekly fistic fare at Turner's.

The first eight saw Art Llanos, 120, Puerto Rico, win a split decision over Jimmy Watkins, 118, New York City, in a rousing battle. Llanos had his hands full with the former Golden Glove champ from Gotham. Llanos came on fast in the closing rounds to decision a weary Watkins. Jimmy showed plenty of punching power, but ran out of gas.

The second eight saw District of Columbia's Sonny Bunn, 153, in a T.K.O. over Tex Newby, 158, Baltimore, when Newby failed to answer the bell for the sixth round.

In a bout in which eight-ounce headgears were used Biff Jones, 134, Washington, stopped Walter Hamm, 130, Washington, in 2:27 of the fourth. Hamm was out on his feet when the bout was wisely stopped. The headgears, which have been used locally by Maryland, Georgetown, American and Catholic U., were used as an experiment and they lessen the danger of head injuries, cut eyes and tin ears. Opinion was divided as to the acceptance of these pieces by the punch-for-pay ranks. Working with the Georgetown University boxing team and its coach, Marty Gallagher, we've found these headpieces to be highly successful in intercollegiate ranks.

The final eight was a real pier sixer, with Julian Keene, 168, Washington, displaying lots of class to win over Al Wright, 166½, Washington via a T.K.O. in 2:24 of the second.

Wright was no match for Keene. A scheduled four saw Pat Thomas, 120½, former local Golden Glove and A.A.U. champ, make an auspicious debut as a pro by T.K.O.'ing Kid Cecil, 122, in 2:43 of the first.

After his loss several weeks ago to Doug Ratford, Sonny Boy West, District of Columbia's latest fistic pride, returned to the ring wars to do battle with Talmadge "Buzz" Bussey.

In ten rounds Sonny Boy, 134, won a split decision over Bussey, 136½, of Detroit. West showed the way for six heats, but in the late rounds appeared to weaken. Bussey an active fighter, showed plenty, but West called on all of his ringlore to cop the duke.

In a semi-windup of five rounds, Leon Daughtry, 146½, Golden Glove champ, in his pro debut decisioned Roy Wirt, 144, Roanoke, Va., veteran. With proper handling Daughtry should make his way in the pro league.

Four excellent four-rounders completed a good card, the final one of the indoor season. Don Webber, 128, Roanoke, decisioned Walter Hamm, 130, Washington. Herbie Stowe, 148½, another District of Columbia A.A.U. product, won over Kid Williams, 151, Washington, via a kayo in the first stanza.

Ralph Gonzales, 150, Washington, T.K.O.'ed Dick Vess, 153½, of Roanoke when Vess was a second too slow arising from a ten-count. The opening bout saw Tunney Jones, 146, in a win over Henry Porter, 145. Both are local lads. This show closed a highly successful winter season.

RING NEWS FROM FAR-OFF NEW ZEALAND

By BRIAN F. O'BRIEN

THE progress made by the youthful Auckland welterweight, Doug Godward, received an abrupt setback when he met the eldest of the fighting Sands family from Australia, Clem. The third of the family of five Sands to fight in New Zealand, Clem originally crossed to meet the New Zealand welterweight champion, Clarrie Gordon, but was first matched with Godward to enable the champion to have more time to prepare for the contest.

Currently rated only tenth among Australian welters, Sands was picked off neatly by the agile and clever Godward for most of the ten rounds, but bored in continuously. In the last few rounds he began to have more success with his battering-ram methods, and finally wore down the local boy and stopped him in the tenth round.

New Zealand representative at the 1936 Olympic Games at Berlin, Clarrie Gordon, of Otahuhu, lost his third meeting with Australia's No. 2 welter, lanky Laurie Peterson, at Petone. Peterson, a southpaw, won because he showed a far better appreciation of tactical ringcraft. In the ninth round, Gordon dropped the Aussie with a power-laden right swing, but Peterson came back strongly to put the New Zealander down in the following round. The decision on points was close, but quite decisive.

Following his defeat by Peterson, Clarrie Gordon realized an ambition which he has cherished for a long time when he defeated welterweight champion Ian Cruikshank in a title fight at Napier late in February.

Cruikshank was stopped by Gordon in Auckland last year, but has thus far delayed putting his title on the line against the willing Aucklander. The title fight was a willing affair, with the much-maligned champion putting up another of his courageous battles. Gordon, however, carried too many guns all round, and, although he was unable to stop Cruikshank, won a comfortable points victory.

A new light-heavyweight champion was crowned at Dunedin in March when cricketer-boxer Tommy Downes knocked out Darcy Hoffman in the sixth round. With the retirement last November of titleholder Doug Rollinson, this pair were the logical contenders. Hoffman, fighting in his home town, was an overwhelming favorite, particularly when he had Downes out at the end of the second round, the Manawatu man being carried to his corner semi-conscious.

A remarkable comeback by Downes, however, saw him gradually regain his equilibrium and then commence a counter offensive which proved too tough for ex-sailor Hoffman.

March was a bad month for Noel Fitzwater, Hastings welterweight. Fitz rolled up an almost unbeaten string of wins last season against second rate opposition, and established a record which demanded that he meet the top boys in his division. This he has been doing with little success. He was knocked out in six sessions by the lanky Dunedin puncher, Ian Dickison; outpointed by the Australian Lympie Walker, and shaded by veteran Steve Edwards, altogether an unimpressive start for the year. Lack of a damaging punch has proved Fitzwater's downfall.

Ian Dickison (Dunedin), South Island's big attraction in the welter class, had little trouble in disposing of rugged Hutt Valley southpaw, Sonny Hickling, in eight rounds at Dunedin. Dickison was far too mobile for the heavy footed northerner, and was seldom put to more than a canter. Should Hickling get anything like a sitting shot, however, he will scatter any opponent.

Russ Broughton, woodchopping Wairarapa light-heavyweight, is on the up-grade. His knockout of Harry Hanson was dealt with in this column several months back, but he has since followed that sensational triumph with a demolition of Pat McIvor, Hawke's Bay fighter, in nine rounds, at Carterton. Broughton, probably the fittest man in the game here, took complete command of the proceedings from the fourth round onwards.

Broughton, if nursed along for another twelve months—he is only 22—will be a definite threat for the light-heavyweight crown held now by the durable veteran Tommy Downes.

The Auckland Boxing Association opened their 1949 season with a triple bill, headed by former Dominion middleweight champion, Roy Stevens—he relinquished the title to enter the light-heavyweight class—in opposition to hefty but raw Colin Honey. Stevens, in great form following his lay-off, had little trouble to win in seven rounds. Main supporting bout saw Sonny Hickling, Hutt Valley, 143, outscore the ageing Steve Edwards, Featherston, 145, over eight rounds.

Bob Brown, Auckland, 161, made his professional bow by not missing with quite so many punches as his opponent, Frank Harris, also Auckland, 154, and thus qualifying for the decision.

As these columns go to the mail, Don Murray, Wanganui's leading amateur in the heavier divisions, opened his professional career with a points win over Bob Brown, Auckland. Brown gave an improved showing on his earlier fight with Frank Harris, but Murray always had a little up his sleeve, and, although he lost ground over the last two rounds, was a decisive winner. They are middleweights.

In reminding readers that I may be still contacted at 27 Taft St., Brooklyn, Wellington, N. Z., I would take this opportunity of apologizing for lateness in replying to correspondents. I will, however, catch up before long. At the moment, I regret that I am unable to supply photos and literature on the fight game here, as demands have been so heavy.

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IN BRITISH GUIANA

By STAN SANTOS

DEWAN SINGH, lightweight champion of British Guiana, gained a very unpopular decision over Trinidad Kid Blyce in a 12-round non-title bout on the G.F.C. Ground, Bourda.

Being the aggressor throughout the fight, the Trinidadian had the champ worried from the first round, when a severe cut was opened over his eye.

At the end of the contest, the unexpected happened. Singh was awarded the fight on a split decision. The large crowd, annoyed by the verdict, refused to disperse and booed the champ and the ring officials.

In less than two months, boxing fans were treated with "rotten" and most unbelievable decisions for the second time. This only seems to happen in all of Singh's fights. It is indeed a funny coincidence. Kid Blyce weighed 138 pounds and Singh, 135 pounds.

Clever and scientific boxing by the undefeated Al Brown, 126 pounds, proved too much for Fred Smith, 127 pounds, in their six-round semi-final. Brown won by a unanimous decision.

Young Cyclone Pats, 122½ pounds, easily defeated Joe Blacket, 117 pounds, on points in their four-round affair. Billy Welch, 134½ pounds, cleverly outpointed Leslie Moore, 126 pounds, in a four-rounder.

Young Joe Ralph outboxed the aggressor, Kid Blyce, Trinidad's representative, to gain a very popular and unanimous decision in a ten-round contest before a large crowd on the historic G.F.C. Ground, Bourda.

In the supporting bouts, Young Edwards, 113½ pounds, easily defeated Young Bob Semple, 106, by a T.K.O. in the second session.

Lightning Kid, 133, suffered defeat in the first round, being K.O.'ed by Fred Smith, 127.

Another six-rounder which went the limit, saw Kid Simmons, 138½, lose to Young Baski, 138, in a one-sided contest.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

By CHESTER NORTON

BOBBY WARD of San Francisco defeated Joey Albina of Portland in a ten-round middleweight contest. The least said about it, the better. The semi-windup, a rematch between Paul Kennedy and Roy Kennedy, although it was not up to their initial contest, was still an excellent fight. Paul was awarded the decision over six rounds.

Freddie Steele chalked up his second win on the comeback trail via a K.O. over Jerry Renaud in a scheduled six-rounder. Renaud showed plenty of heart against the heavy punching Steele, but it was not quite enough to stand up to the belting he received.

Jimmy Langston had a comparatively easy bout with Johnny O'Day. O'Day made a few passes at Langston and decided he had better quit before he got hurt. Gordy McCrindle, also on the comeback trail, substituted against rugged Terry Forrest and gained a draw in a four-rounder.

The long-awaited bout between Stan Almond and Jackie Turner is now over and a new Pacific Northwest bantamweight champion has been crowned. Stan defeated Jackie over ten rounds in a rugged match. Although Stan boxed very coolly, it was easy to see that he requires a lot of seasoning. His heavy punch only landed cleanly in the eighth round. It was Turner's best fight here in a long while. He put everything he had into it.

Freddie Steele, looking more like the Steele of old, belted out George Adams of Fort Lewis in two rounds. Freddie's punch is beginning to have the old authority in it again. One or two more good bouts and he should be good for a main event.

Paul Kennedy won an unpopular decision, but a well-deserved one, over Pinkie Cowan in six rounds. Sgt. Dick Evans, sporting one of the nicest left hands seen here in some time, K.O.'ed Sonny Elexman in the second round.

Terry Forrest, improving every time out, won a four-round decision over Al Greco of Spokane.

Middleweight Bill Brenner is now campaigning in New York under the guidance of Abe Elkins. He won his first bout over the six-round route. . . . Jackie Turner fractured his left hand fighting Stan Almond and will be on the sidelines for about six weeks.

ADDITIONAL NEWS "FROM DOWN UNDER"

THE DIGGER

AUSTRALIA—Melbourne fight writers are hailing a new "find" in Spencer Driver, 119, who stopped Ron Wilson, 117, in ten rounds of their scheduled 12-rounder in Melbourne. Although he has had only ten pro fights, Driver's speed and general ringcraft have made a big impression. After a game fight in which he broke his right hand, Wilson had to capitulate after the tenth round.

Another Melbourne fight failed to last the distance when Young Stenner, 143½, knocked out Jack Rennie, 145, in five rounds. Rennie went down for a count of nine after a smashing right, a left hook and another right. He staggered up, but was put down and out with another right.

At Brisbane, Rod Parsons, 118, won from Sydney's Jimmy McFadden, 117, over 12 rounds.

Wrestling bouts resulted: Brisbane—Bud Curtis drew with Tommy O'Toole, one fall each. Melbourne—Tommy O'Toole beat Vic Christie, who was disqualified in the seventh. Sydney—Ted Christy beat Johnny Speda, two falls to one in the seventh. Leichhardt (Sydney)—Bud Curtis drew with Tarzan White.

Australia—In knocking out Nev Smith, 146, in less than a minute of the first round, Max Skinner, 145½, impressed the Brisbane Stadium crowd as a likely comer.

In another Brisbane bout, Lew Williams, 132¾, decisioned Jack Barclay, 131¼, in a 12-rounder.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

By GEORGE ROSS

THE Century Stadium is a very busy sport center. On Monday night, professional boxing takes place; Tuesday, stock car racing; Wednesday, amateur boxing; Thursday, midget car racing; Friday, professional wrestling with the Paul Bowser grapplers, and Saturday nights, midget car racing, under Bill Tuhill.

Besides training Tommy Jessup, Walter McCormick is handling Tommy Mack. Under Mack's tutoring, Tommy kayoed Rocky Dixon, of Hartford, Conn., an unexpected outcome, as Dixon was favored to win.

Harry LaSane, slapped, cuffed and flicked through ten rounds to bewilder Young Marcel LaChapelle and gain an easy win for himself in Holyoke.

Danny Rogers won over Bobby Carson in five rounds at Holyoke. They are welterweights. Noel Gagnon, Montreal, won over Juan Venegas in six rounds, featherweights. Jimmy Carr of New York, won over Lewis Cote, in a six. Freddie Verretti of Springfield, TKO'ed George McCoy in the fourth of a five rounder, welterweights.

Harry LaSane won his eleventh fight in Holyoke in eleven months, beating Jean Richard of Montreal in another of his excellent performances.

Levis Cote, Montreal, TKO'ed Felix Morales in the last round of a six, lightweights. Leo Brown of Albany, N. Y., won over Benny Handfield, Montreal, in a six rounder, middleweights.

Freddie Verretti of Springfield, Mass., knocked out John Henry Hicks of Albany, N. Y., in the second of a sixer. Mike Saad of Manchester, N. H., won over Jean Massey of Springfield, in a five rounder, welterweights.

Teddy Randolph of New York, knocked out Jimmy Holden of Paterson, N. J., in the tenth round at the Valley Arena. These boys are heavyweights.

Phil Berman of New York knocked out Pete Szymanski in the first round, light-heavies. Young Bobby Brooks of Worcester lost a decision over Jackie Carroll in Philadelphia in six rounds, lightweights.

Frankie Foran of Newark, N. J., kayoed Buddy Lessard of Manchester, N. H., in the second round. Roger Lessard of Manchester, N. H., kayoed Johnny Pavia, Boston, Mass., in three.

DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By JACK WAINA

VERN MITCHELL versus Henry Jones in a rematch gave Promoter Hap Tucker a profit at the Arena Gardens with a gross gate of $3,123.94. Mitchell, fresh over a win from Joe Cheshul, scaled in at 191 pounds, which was nine more than Jones. Vern scored another close win over his local rival.

The remainder of the card had plenty of action. After taking an unmerciful pounding in the opening issue of his encounter with Cliff Fitzgerald, 171, Highland Park, durable Marcos Lozano, 177, Detroit, Mexican newcomer, came up with a devastating right-hand uppercut to K.O. Fitzgerald in the second. Both lads showed that they could give it as well as take it.

Bobby Perkins, 147, Detroit, put out the lights for the one-time promising Scot Hampton, 151, Detroit, in three. Mike "Kid" Silva, 144, Detroit, formerly out of Pittsburgh, performed well enough to defeat Paul Davis, 138, Detroit, in four; Cecil Graff, 153, Detroit, defeated Chuck Simmons, 150, Detroit, in four; Al Hunter, 198, Detroit, brought matters to a halt for Ray Ransom, 188, Detroit, in one, and Gord Drouillard, 142, Windsor, outpointed Lorenzo Bretton, 140, Detroit, in four.

The main event showed Windsor's popular light-heavy, Dominic Berardo, scoring a knockout over Eddie Steele in the sixth. Berardo, who hit the Toledos at 173, three more than his foe, arose from a second-frame knockdown to come on and win.

Izzy Leyton, 123, former Michigan bantamweight novice champion, dropped his first go when he took on Rochester's Calvin Leigh, 119, who recently scored a knockout over Cabey Lewis. The bout went over the six-round distance. Leyton landed the harder blows, but Leigh's aggressive style caught the eyes of the officials.

Grand Rapids got plenty of action when it witnessed the alley brawl put on by welterweight Forrest "Fist" Devers, Grand Rapids, and Floyd "Red" LaVasseur of Bay City over ten sessions. Dever finally took the decision after a ding-dong battle.

The six-frame semi-final found veteran Jackson light-heavy, Lou Hardman, proving too experienced for Willie Thurman, Grand Rapids comer. Another six had Allie Gronik, Detroit 145-pounder, being held to a draw by his fellow-townsman, Hugh Sublette.

In the fours: Tommy Matthews, Detroit, 135, had an easy time in disposing of Isaac Kequon, Bay City, in two. This was the first time the rugged Indian ever failed to finish the slated distance. Jack Bretton, Quebec City, won over welter Mike "Kid" Silva of Detroit and George Mansel had it over Angelo Valenti in another welterweight go.

Commissioner Stevens ratings: Following are listed as outstanding fighters in their respective weights among the local battlers. Although we are inclined to disagree in spots it is noticeable to see he is on the right track.

Heavyweights: Roscoe Toles, Vern Mitchell, O'Dell Riley, Henry Jones and McKinley English.

Light-heavyweights: Benny McCombs, Bob Amos, Rango Harris, Bill Handlin, Bert Dowdell.

Middleweights: Pete Mead, Jimmy Palmer, Gene Boland, DeWitt Dean, Danny Boy Williams.

Welterweights: Lester Felton, Frankie Abrams, Ted Bussey, Fist Dever, Allie Gronik.

Lightweights: Leroy Willis, Harold Jones, Jay Watkins, Clem Custer, Talmadge Bussey.

Featherweights: Luther Burgess, Danny Martin, Mickey Young, K. O. Morgan, Jr., Angie Scave.

With a crowd of 2,500 on hand at the State Fair Coliseum, Detroit's CYO champion held the edge over Grand Rapids' state title holder by winning six of the ten bouts.

East Lansing, once more the boxing master of all college pugilists, Charley (Chuck) Davey of Detroit, became a title holder of the N.C.A.A. group and this marked the first time since the N.C.A.A. tournament has been staged that one has gone on to win titles four straight times. Fighting under the colors of Michigan State College, Davey won a unanimous decision over Don Dickinson of Wisconsin for the 145-pound honors.

But as far as the points title went State fell three points short as Louisiana State won honors with 20 points. The Spartans with 18 came in a close second; following behind were San Jose State with 17, and Idaho had 13. Wisconsin's Badgers were defending champions in team honors.

When Jimmy Sheets, 169, of Chicago, was announced as opponent for Dominic Berardo, 178, current fistice sensation, for the main go event of eight rounds at the Arena Gardens on Promoter Hap Tucker's shows, it was believed the latter would add another K.O. to his rapidly growing list.

For the first four frames matters went along well as far as the Berardo clan was concerned, with Dom boring in and keeping Sheets on the move. But in the fifth Sheets wised up and made a catcher out of the Windsor youth by landing solid right-hand smashes. The sixth and final round found the Windy City product continuing to connect with the right and as a result Berardo's eyes were chopped. Jimmy continued to pound away, but could not put down his heavier foe. Referee Clarence Rosen called a halt to the affair to prevent unnecessary punishment and raised the hand of Sheets in victory.

In the semi-final, in an upset, Allie Gronik, 145, Detroit, flattened highly-regarded Cecil Graff, 154, Detroit. This was Graff's first loss in the pro ranks. Cecil still can become a slick battler and a serious threat, but he needs proper training on a few inside points.

Other bouts: Gordie Drouillard, 139, Windsor, decisioned Lorenzo Bretton, 140, Detroit; Tony Bajkowski (fought amateur under the name of Tony Zale), 126, Detroit, made his first pro start, a winning one by outpointing Sammy Ross, Toledo; Ralph Meyers, 155, Detroit, had it over Eddie Hogan, 152, Windsor. These bouts were all fours.

Prospect of the Month—The sleek-moving and swift counter-punching Detroit 135-pounder, Tommy Matthews, a member of Dell Williams' stable of Brewster battlers. Matthews has only lost one bout in close to a dozen encounters.

To celebrate his 20th anniversary as boxing instructor at the Annunciation A. C., Art Tracy was honored with a couple of trophies presented by Rev. Father Carroll and Goyette Sports Shop.

With an excellent turnout of 2261 at the Arena Gardens, Roscoe Toles, Detroit's 34-year-old veteran, took nine out of ten rounds from Lee Q. Murray of New York.

Toles didn't have too much trouble in outboxing Murray, who in turn had very little to offer in return.

Both battlers were very tired in the later stages of the battle. If Murray had carried the punch he once had he might have been able to turn the tide of battle. But on the other hand, had Roscoe been the fighter he once was, well there is no need to go further.

Weights were 200 pounds for Tolés and 205 for his adversary.

Five action-packed four-rounders rounded out the card. Charley Clinton, 165, Detroit, outmauled Billy Bradley, 161, New Castle, Pa. Dan Pinto, 153, Dayton, and Chuck Simmons, 150, Detroit, put on a grand scrap, which was packed with thrills all the way, with the former taking the decision on the basis of the last-round knockdown. Charlie Rouselle, 159, Detroit, K.O.'ed Henry Harper, 160, Detroit, who was making his first pro start.

Tommy Matthews, 140, Detroit, defeated Paul Davis, 140, of Detroit. In the other clash, Ken Brown, 145, Detroit, won the decision over wild-swinging Lorenzo Bretton, 140, Detroit.

Archie Moore, now of Toledo, gathered in a very important and impressive victory when he proved to be master of Jimmy Bivins of Cleveland, for the third time in four meetings of the pair, at Toledo's Sports Arena, before 6,500 fans. Moore, ranked second light-heavy, and Bivins, regarded as number seven challenger for Joe Louis' vacant throne, put on their usual tough and rough clash.

But Archie, who is on a hot knockout streak, carried the big guns and was the aggressor as well as hitting sharper throughout the clash. Bivins was sent to the canvas for a four-count and then "Toledo's newly acclaimed sensation" decked Jimmy for the final toll at 2:02 of the eighth, giving the former his sixth straight K.O. victory.

Don Jones, a welterweight from Detroit, won over Alphea Paquette, Detroit, in four, and Milton Rickund, Milwaukee heavy, stopped Jack Copeland of Pittsburgh in one.

Here and There—Mexico City's highly regarded jumping bean featherweight, Ernesto Aguilar, has arrived in the Motor City and is ready to meet the best.

Bert Guarino and Frank Robinson of Camden, N. J., have purchased the contract of George (Sugar) Costner for a reported sum of $5,000. George never could get started here.

This vicinity once more, or should we say finally, was represented in THE RING rating when unpredictable Lee Oma returned among the selected group as fifth leading contender for heavyweight honors in the May issue. . . . Leo O'Neill is hot for a Leroy Willis-Red LaVasseur match in Grand Rapids. But promoters up state are trying to hook up a LaVasseur-Allie Gronik match.

Billy Borne has announced his retirement from the ring, leaving a record of only two defeats out of 26 bouts in the pro field.

Dan "Doc" Avery will be celebrating his 60th birthday on June 28th and his 45th year in boxing. Nice going "Doc." Many more! . . . Leon Paquette of Kalamazoo has been appointed to the boxing commission. Lots of luck Leon!

This writer wishes to express thanks to those fans who have taken to the *International Boxing Life*. Your writer, who acts in the position of Associate Editor, would like boxing followers all over the world who have not already contacted the office at 626 East Ferry Street, in Detroit, to do so for sample copies.

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☐ Please Send Me Your FREE Catalogue of Boxing and Sporting Equipment.

Rumors have it the Television Amateur Boxing Association will return with its weekly ten-bout program soon. . . . The new A.A.U. rulings bar Canadian amateurs from fighting in the United States, and the local boys are barred over there.

With your correspondent rushed for time this issue he is forced to blast out this column a bit earlier this month, but the outlook for the sport hereabouts is the best in recent years, which means we'll be back next month with plenty of news, results and other data for followers of the fistic sport.

Hey Jackson, you're over time, till next issue——

INTER-ROCKY MOUNTAIN REGION RING NOTES

By HIRAM DOYLE

ALBUQUERQUE will come up with a fight card of big-time proportions under the promotion of Harry Eagles, former St. Louis boxing entrepreneur, in the new firm.

The last fight card staged in Albuquerque under the auspices of the Barelis Community Center drew a crowd of approximately 8000 spectators to see the Larry Cisneros-Chalky Wright fight, which was refereed by the then World's Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis. It resulted in a 10-round decision to Cisneros.

In Santa Fe, New Mexico, at the Cristo Rey Hall, four bouts resulted in TKO's out of a total of five held. Larry Hernandez, 150, Albuquerque, stopped Benny Martinez, 143, Santa Fe, in the second round. Candy Micacio, 147, Albuquerque, TKO'ed Albert Garcia, 146, Santa Fe, 3. Ricky Garcia, 142, Santa Fe, stopped Fidencio Sandoval, 142, Albuquerque, 3. Bobby Lopez, Albuquerque, decisioned Johnny Garcia in four rounds in the only bout that went the limit. Gillie Martinez, Santa Fe, TKO'ed Joe Maldonado, Santa Fe, in 3.

There have been some good boxers developed in this state in the past. Such ringmen as Larry Cisneros, Art Aragon, Benny Cordova (the original), Benny Chavez are of New Mexico stock.

Up to date there has been only one world's championship fight held in New Mexico, but that one was the topnotch heavyweight battle between Jack Johnson, then world's champion, and Jim Flynn of Pueblo, Colo., in 1912, at Las Vegas, N. M. It resulted in a KO victory for Johnson in nine rounds.

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NAT FLEISCHER, Editor

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"FROM DOWN UNDER"
By "THE DIGGER"

AUSTRALIA—Although the brilliant boxing of Ken Bailey, 135¾, brought him most of the points for six rounds against Frenchman Andrew Famechon, 137¼, in Sydney, Bailey's strength gave out in the ninth round and the referee stopped the fight in Famechon's favor.

Australian bantam champion, Elley Bennett, 118, completely outclassed Frenchman Emile Famechon, 117½, stopping him in four rounds at Brisbane. Both of Famechon's eyes were cut when the referee gave the decision to Bennett.

Leichhardt (Sydney) — George Kapeen, 137, drew with Bernie Hall, 136, in 12.

Melbourne—Ron Wilson, 118, stopped Ray Haggert, 117, in 12.

Newcastle—Tommy Watts, 138½, stopped Kev Turner, 142, in 2.

Australia—In a 12-round bout at Melbourne Bernie Grant, 124, knocked out Billy Watson, 125¾, in the fifth round. Watson had all the best of the boxing, but he showed that he is not strong enough physically to resist the effects of hard punches. Grant put Watson down for counts of nine in the third and fourth rounds. A left hook in the fifth finished him off. Grant, with nine successive wins, has fought himself up near the top of our featherweight division.

In Brisbane, the Frenchman, Tony Toniolo, 159½, was knocked out in three rounds by Carlo Prandolini, 157. Frandolini caught the Frenchman with an inside right after dazing him with three other rights to the jaw.

Other 12-round bouts—Sydney: George Sands, 142½, knocked out Ted Prior, 145½, in two rounds. Mickey McDonald, 131¾, knocked out Billy Lord, 133¼, in three rounds. Leichhardt (Sydney): Ern Jarvis, 150½, decisioned Clem Sands, 149. Broken Hill: Billy Myers, 194, knocked out Martin Weir, 198, in three.

At Melbourne, Norm Gent, 146½, knocked out Tommy Watts, 137½, in two. Watts seemed to be having things his own way, when suddenly Gent nailed him with a left hook and a right to end the contest.

Sydney featherweight, Keith Francis, 120, boxed brilliantly to beat Frenchman Emile Famechon, 117, on points in a 12-round bout at Sydney. Famechon tried to bustle Francis over the concluding stages af the bout, but he was outskilled by the Australian.

At Brisbane, Kev Delaney, 148¾, decisioned Frenchman Pierre Langlois, 149½, in a 12-round match. Langlois was content to coast along in the early rounds and he came too late with a burst in the last three rounds.

Other 12-rounds bouts—Leichhardt, Sydney: Mickey McDonald, 126, beat Nipper O'Brien, 134.

Broken Hill: Jack Beveridge, 146, decisioned Young Stenner, 144.

Newcastle: Billy McLean, 150, stopped George Sands, 143, due to an eye injury in the second.

RING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

PHILIP KIM, 142, fast rising local welterweight, won his 17th fight in 18 outings by thoroughly whipping Chester Slider, 146, of Oakland, California, in a ten round bout held at the Civic Auditorium.

The battle was as one-sided as any fight without a knockout could be, with the well conditioned Kim hitting Slider almost at will and scoring five knockdowns in all, one in the third, eighth and ninth, and two in the tenth.

Kim scored heavily with vicious left hooks and hard rights throughout the fight. These blows were responsible for all the knockdowns.

The decision was unanimous. The two judges turned in cards of 20-1 and 18-1 favoring Kim, while the referee had Kim the winner by 15-1.

A surprisingly good crowd of 2,960 fans paid $5,161.00 to watch the fight, which was promoted by Leo Leavitt.

Other results: In the 5-round semi-final, James Perry, 138, T.K.O.'ed Willie Caesar, 139¾, in the last round. Tsuneshi Maruo, 125, won over Lou Langley, 122, 4 rounds. Jaimie Basquez, 125¼, outpointed Johnny Efhan, 126¼, 4 rounds. In the four-round opener, Manini Cuarisma, 113½, decisioned Speedy Waianae, 112¾.

The third ring death in the history of Hawaii's boxing occurred on the April 19th boxing card at the Civic Auditorium when Freddy Sylvano, 30, a fair boxer fighting in the five-round semi-final, was knocked out by hard-hitting Johnny Efhan in the last round and died the next morning as a result of a brain hemorrhage suffered from the knockout blow. An emergency operation was performed.

Freddy Sylvano was floored once in the third round and took a nine-count. When he got up he seemed in no danger. Considering he was fighting for the first time in nine months, he was doing quite well, although he was being outhit by the younger Efhan. In the fifth round Efhan exploded a vicious right to the jaw which caught Sylvano coming in. Sylvano went down and was counted out. It took several minutes to revive him. He managed to walk to the dressing room but collapsed again and was immediately sent to the emergency hospital.

According to brain specialist, Dr. Ralph B. Cloward, who performed the operation, death was due to the rupture of a large vein at the base of the brain which filled the brain with blood, causing terrific pressure.

Two other ring deaths have occurred in Hawaii. In 1932, a professional fighter named James Purdy died from a ring blow, and in 1944, an amateur fighter, Tomio Ikeda, died after being knocked out.

In the eight-round main event, hard-hitting James Perry, 137¾, won over Territorial lightweight champion James Botelho, 136½, in a non-title match. The bout turned into an interesting fight, with both fighters slugging it out throughout the eight heats. In boxing ability and the number of punches they threw, there was very little to choose between the two, but Perry's heavier blows gave him a decided advantage.

Other results: Jaimie Basquez, 124¾, outpointed Gus Rosa, 124, four rounds. Bobby Sanders, 117½, T.K.O.'ed Manini Cuarisma, 114, in the third of a four-round bout. In the four-round opener Tommy Umeda, 133, was held to a draw by James Nagao, 129¾.

The Leo Leavitt promoted card drew 990 fans for a gross of $1,591.75.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By SGT. J. A. TREE

DURING the month of April we have seen boxing at its best in Germany, and it has been headed by a parade of heavies who have fought for the right to meet the German champion Hein ten Hoff.

Richard Grupe, Walter Neusel, Wilson Kohlbrecher, and Kleinholdermann were the selected big four to take part in the bouts which would earn the winner a fight for the champion's title in early summer.

At Koeln, Walter Neusel outpointed Kohlbrecher and proved he was still the "Blond Tiger" we knew him to be in pre-war days. Neusel is now 41 years of age. Kohlbrecher broke his right hand in the first round but fought on until the final gong.

Richard Grupe travelled to Berlin to fight Kleinholdermann, but gathered no harvest, for he was beaten by a clear margin on points. Grupe was a firm favorite for this qualifying contest, and it came as a surprise when the Hamburger was beaten. In the eighth round of their scheduled ten, Grupe took a count of eight. Round ten saw both men on the canvas after each had landed a right to the other's jaw. Kleinholdermann proved too strong for Grupe.

So Neusel and Kleinholdermann live to fight for the right to face Hein ten Hoff. I take youth to beat experience, and go a bundle on Kleinholdermann, but whatever the result, Hoff will not lose either sleep or title.

Best performer of the month was Raeschke, who, although he is handicapped by an injury to his right arm gotten in the war, still is taking all before him. In Berlin he beat Brandscheit.

Light-heavyweight Paul Schirrmann was unlucky to draw with Kleimenhagen. The crowd in the Berlin stadium thought he had done enough to win but the referee thought otherwise.

At Munich: A crowd of some 3000 saw a great battle over eight rounds which ended in a draw between featherweight champion Carl Simon and bantam champion Schomig.

At Duesseldorf: Rudi Pepper, the promising "middle", was full of fireworks when he beat Vermeulen on points.

Fritz Gehrmeister, middleweight, was beaten on points by Raadschelders, who was in his best form.

At Koeln: Peter Muller won over Schier on points after a hard fight.

Jean Kreitz, who has held Hein ten Hoff to a draw, beat Hans Draegestein on points in a very close fight.

Jupp Besselmann, the prewar veteran, beat Schmauser on points in a middleweight clash. Jupp was not at his best, and should have had a quick victory.

Best men in Germany today: Hein ten Hoff, heavyweight champion; Kleinholdermann and Richard Grupe, heavyweights; Richard Vogt, light-heavyweight champion; Paul Schirrmann, light-heavyweight; Carl Schmidt, middleweight champion; Peter Muller, middleweight; Roeschke, welterweight.